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FACTSHEET FIVE is published four times a year, appearing in the mails during the first week of February, May, August and November. Subscriptions are available at \$2.00 (cash, check, Money Order or mint US postage stamps) per issue, up to 4 issues in advance. These copies are sent Bulk Mail within the US, First Class to Canada and Mexico, and Surface Mail overseas.

First class subscriptions within the US are available at \$2.75 per issue, while Overseas Airmail may be had for \$5.00 per issue. A Lifetime Subscription, with First Class mailing anywhere on the continent, is \$50. If anyone wants an Overseas Lifetime Subscription, I'll negotiate.

Deadlines for FACTSHEET FIVE are the 20th of January, April, July and October.

FACTSHEET FIVE advertising space is available as follows:

	Unreduced	To be reduced
Full Page	7 1/2" x 9 3/4"	11 1/4" x 14 3/4"
Half Page	7 1/2" x 4 3/4"	11 1/4" x 7 1/4"
Half Page	3 3/4" x 9 3/4"	5 1/2" x 14 3/4"
Quarter Page	3 3/4" x 4 3/4"	5 1/2" x 7 1/4"
Eighth Page	3 3/4" x 2 1/4"	5 1/2" x 3 1/4"
Business Card	2 1/4" x 2"	3 1/2" x 3"

Copy for FACTSHEET FIVE is reduced to 66% of its original linear dimensions. The first column shows width by height for ads to be run exactly as submitted, without reduction. The second column shows width by height for ads to be reduced along with the rest of the publication. Current advertising rates are:

Full Page	\$75.00
Half Page	\$40.00
Quarter Page	\$25.00
Eighth Page	\$12.50
Business Card	\$ 7.50

Ads which are paid in advance for two or more insertions may take a 20% discount from the above prices.

A glossary of unusual terms used in FF is available for a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Factsheet Five

Welcome to another issue of the zine of crosscurrents and cross-pollination. Available by mail or in person from Mike Gunderloy, 6 Arizona Ave., Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502; phone (518)-479-3086 (no calls after 10PM EST); 300 baud phone (518)-479-3879 (call anytime). This is Pretzel Press publication #709, and is intended for direct Bulk Mailing to subscribers and good people across the country, around the world, and right into your face. Press run: 2000 copies. 23rd issue, August 1987.

This is where I explain the mailing code, on the far right of the first line of the address label.

A number indicates the last issue that you'll be getting. So if the number is "23", you need to Do Something if you want to keep getting FF. If the number is "23" and you don't even know why you got this, you probably have a Secret Admirer or something. Wanna subscribe?

"+" indicates that you've got nothing to worry about, because you're on the staph, you won a contest, or you just got lucky.

"A" means that you're getting this because of your artwork; either you sent me some or I want you to send me some, or both.

"B" means I'm trading for a book you sent.

"D" means that you're a distributor and so you get one copy for yourself as a freebie. I'm looking for new distributors, people who think they can sell at least ten copies and want to split the proceeds. Distributors get a 40% wholesale discount on all copies, and may sell on consignment. The number after the colon is how many copies I think I'm sending you.

"L" means that you are a Lifetime Subscriber, and therefore exempt from nonsense. Lifetime subscribers get their issues sent First Class. They also got free copies of NOTES OF A NEON GRINGO when it came out. Really, it's a great deal.

"M" means you sent me music to review, or that you promised to send me music in the future. I usually allow 2 issues for a single, 3 for a tape, or 4 for an LP, but I screw up a bit, so let me know if you're owed more. (Or less).

"P" means you're a prisoner. FACTSHEET FIVE is always free to prisoners, but you need to keep in touch to keep getting it, otherwise I'll assume the copies aren't getting through to you. Wardens, you gotta pay like anyone else. Prisoners in mental institutions are extended the same privileges as those in allegedly-saner criminal institutions.

"R" means that this is a review/checking copy. It is for you to have to check the review I've done of your zine, or to be able to do a review of mine. I would like to see further copies of yours for future review. If you're infrequent, I expect at least a note every six months to keep you on the mailing list. "R?" means that I'd like you to consider sending copies of your zine in return for review/checking copies of mine.

Any of the above followed by a number (like "M/23") indicate the issue you'll have to renegotiate to keep getting FF. YOU MUST GET IN TOUCH WITH ME AT LEAST ONCE EVERY TWO ISSUES, REGARDLESS OF THE MAILING CODE, TO CONTINUE GETTING FF! THIS APPLIES TO PRISONERS, ARTISTS, TRADERS, EVERYONE! Send me your zine, drop me a line, do SOMETHING so I know you're still out there. Actually, this doesn't apply to subscribers, only to people getting the zine for free. Clear?

And remember, FF is sent BULK MAIL. Not only does this make it slow (though, I hope, not TOO slow), but it means undeliverable copies go to that Big Post Office In The Sky. So PLEASE get your COAS to me promptly to avoid missing issues.

Subscription rates are on the Staph page, but here they are again: \$2.00 (cash, check, money order or US stamps) per issue for a regular sub. I used to give a discount for payment in stamps but no longer -- the bookkeeping was too much. Those in the US can subscribe for \$2.75 an issue and get FF delivered First Class instead of Bulk Mail. Those

overseas can get Airmail delivery for \$5 per issue. Any of these rates are good for up to 4 issues in advance, protecting you from price rises for a full year. Send money for more than 4 issues and I'll take it as a welcome donation. (Be sure to specify if you're sending money for a 1st class subscription!)

If anyone wants to buy a lifetime subscription (lifetime of the magazine, that is), I'll sell you one for \$50. Or make me a reasonable offer of trade or barter. So far there are five lifetime subscribers -- shouldn't you be the sixth?

Thanks to Donna Young, J.C. Brainbeau and Kerry Pearson for their generous donations towards publishing this issue.

IMPORTANT NOTE: I do NOT accept used postage stamps in payment!

If you want FF sent to a friend, just send me their address and \$2, or \$2.75 if you're in a hurry. FF makes a great Christmas, birthday, or Bar Mitzvah present. I'll mark it as a gift from you unless you specify otherwise.

In lieu of sending stamps, money, fanzines, artwork, books, or music you can get FF by sending me something to review that I haven't seen before, or by bartering dangerous drugs, canned goods, or negotiable securities.

Thanks to Herb Ashe, Bag of Water, Bob Black, Brian Blight, Mykel Board, Jan Byron, Remy Chevalier, John Cieciel, Vicki Ellett, Doc Hinton, M. Kettner, Matt Love, Jim Martin, Fred Mills, Walt Noisieux, Scott Parker, Project 1313, Truce Quistarc, John Rininger, Rudi Rubberoid, Joe Schwind, Jim Testa, and Martin Morse Wooster for sending zines for me to review in this issue.

What won't work is sending too little money, non-credible threats, or just begging. Sorry, them's the breaks.



«««(NEW)»»»

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

- * ASSEMBLY REQUIRED pulled itself together at 42-270 Lima Hall Rd., Bermuda Dunes, CA 92201.
- * BENTWOOD is in slightly warmer territory at PO Box 18852, Seattle, WA 98118.
- * BETTER THAN NOTHING is now at PO Box 2683, Station A, Champaign, IL 61820.
- * BRICK PILLOW has moved again and is at 4320 196th SW #B-106, Lynnwood, WA 98036.
- * BVI-PACIFICA and Yael Dragwyla have relocated to PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792.
- * DANGEROUS TIMES snuck off to 32 Chestnut Hill, Greenfield, MA 01301.
- * DEREGULATOR has moved to PO Box 1063, Chapel Hill, NC 27514.
- * DRUNKCORE passed out at 93 Russett Ave., Toronto, ONT M6H 3M4, CANADA.
- * HEAL and THE HUMAN ECOLOGIST are at 2421 N. Pratt #1112, Chicago, IL 60645.
- * LITTLE FREE PRESS and Ernest Mann have returned to RR2, Box 38C, Cushing, MN 56443-9803.
- * MALLIFE went to a new shopping center at PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102.
- * OFFICE RECORDS has spun off to PO Box 1792, Eau Claire, WI 54701.
- * PEPTALK is speaking from PO Box 5247, Eugene, OR 97405.
- * PHILLY ZINE went a few doors down the street to 108 Rochelle Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19128.
- * SHADOWBOXING ducked out to 1337 W. Loyola, Chicago, IL 60626.
- * SHREDDERED SLIME hasn't moved, but I misprinted their address last ish. It should be PO Box 1067, Oxen Hill, MD 20745.
- * SPAMAN is soaking in PO Box 211, Farmington, CT 06034.
- * TBS PUBLICATIONS, publishers of SWEET RIDE, G.W./B.W., and other zines, have ridden away to 5414 Columbus Ave., Sandusky, OH 44870.

Remember, since it costs me 30 cents just to get your COA if the Post Office tells me, and remailing your FF would cost me the price of another copy plus first class postage (they don't return whole issues, just covers), I'm not inclined to send you a replacement when this happens. If you want to keep your collection current, send me your Change of Address as soon as you know it!

LOST ADDRESSES:

Anyone got a current address for these?

- * THE AMERICAN
- * EELSKIN COMICS
- * FREELANCE FINDERS
- * Iridescence, the record label.
- * Lisa in Astoria, NY, who ordered a copy of #22 that was returned as undeliverable.
- * S.O.S. Records, previously of Philadelphia

DEAD ZINES:

All of the following have ceased publication lately. It's been a tough quarter for parts of the small press:

- * THE 39 SCREAMS
- * CONVERGENT REALITIES
- * EMANCIPATION
- * THE FRINGE
- * HOLISTIC ANIMAL NEWS
- * MAPLE LEAF RAG
- * POPULAR REALITY
- * PUNK TEEN
- * RADIO FREE EUROPE
- * SCHMOCK (but see below about back issues)

- * TEEN PUNK
- * THUNDERBOW
- * WARNING

T-SHIRTS:

Would you believe another pair of T-shirts have arrived for review this quarter? I encourage other organizations to send theirs as well; let's make this a regular feature. If anyone cares to take me up on this, the size is Medium, please.

* "LIBERATE BERKELEY" is the sentiment on the front of Fred Foldvary's shirt. It's just over a three-color set of symbols, somewhat enigmatic, but generally hopeful: a yin-yang, a heart in a circle, and a projection of the earth on to a star. \$10 postpaid from 1920 Cedar St., Berkeley, CA 94709.

* SHADES OF GREY magazine have available shirts with their logo on it, an ominous-looking silhouette of a guy with a scythe coming over a hill, along with the zine name. \$9 CHECK/MO from PO Box 571713, Houston, TX 77257-1713.

TAROT CARDS

I can't think of anywhere else to put this guest review, courtesy of Crystal Gypsy:

A POET'S TAROT, words and pictures by Jesse Cougar (\$13 from Tough Dove Books, PO Box 528, Little River, CA 95456): Jesse Cougar has produced a unique and innovative Tarot deck in A POET'S TAROT. The deck, which comes wrapped in silk, features powerful cards of black and white line drawings. Both the Major and Minor Arcana are fully pictorial. The deck is notable for the poetic meditations found on the back of the cards. The purple and silver backgrounds offer an appropriate setting for the excellent poems. The Minor Arcana has been revised in that the suits have been renamed Sticks, Bowls, Knives, and Pens (formerly Wands, Cups, Swords and Pentacles respectively). The deck has definite matriarchal/magickal correspondences in that each suit has 13 cards, and the court system has been replaced by animals, being "representatives of the higher order". The elemental system of Sticks/Wands = Earth, Bowls/Cups = Water, Pens/Pentacles = Air, and Knives/Swords = Fire is used in the deck. Although Jesse Cougar's clear, simple line drawings are effective, A POET'S TAROT is a gem because of Jesse's haunting, fiery poetry. It is an ideal deck to use for meditations.

A RETRACTION:

In FF22, I said (in my review of THREADBARE) that the zine "has been taken over by the original editor, dissatisfied by the substitute editor". In fact, the original editor returned from Mexico and was offered the zine back, with no dissatisfaction involved. I'm sorry if I caused more than my usual amount of trouble and confusion. All is well in Seattle.

OTHER NEWS:

* The Committee Opposed to Militarization and the Draft (COMD) has won their lawsuit against the Grossmont Union High School District and as a result can now place anti-draft ads in the school papers. They're looking for donations to foot the bill for these ads: PO Box 15195, San Diego, CA 92115. Donors of \$10 or more get a subscription to DRAFT NOTICES.

* Ask the Anarchist is a somewhat humorous syndicated column for fanzines. Write to Yosi Levin, 58 13th St., Toms River, NJ 08753 for more information.

* SCHMOCK magazine -- the only German fanzine in English -- has published its last. You can still get the latest couple of issues airmailed to you for \$1 each from X-Mist Records, Linkeweg 14, 7270 Nagold 7, WEST GERMANY.

* Don & Rosemary Webb are reviewing science fiction & fantasy books and chapbooks (no magazines, please) for NEW PATHWAYS. They're looking for small press material "from scientifiction to extremely experimental, prose, poetry, and drama". Send review copies to Don & Rosemary at 9601 Middle Fiskville Rd. #Q7, Austin, TX 78753-3857.

* AC Video Productions Ltd. (52 Berkindale Dr., Willowdale, Ont. M2L 1Z8, CANADA) have produced a 77-minute VHS video documentary called "Deceiving America", all about "Soviet influence in American media and institutions!" \$75/C\$93 Postal MO ONLY if you want your own copy.

* HUNGRY MIND REVIEW (1648 Grand Ave., St. Paul, MN 55105), reviewed in FF22, is available for a subscription rate of \$5 per year.

* THE FREE MARKET YELLOW PAGES should be putting out their 1987-88 edition soon. \$3.50 from PO Box 224, Long Beach, CA 90801.

* Lev Chernyi (PO Box 330, Columbia, MO 65205) has

announced the forthcoming publication of the NORTH AMERICAN ANARCHIST REVIEW, to be devoted to anarchist books, pamphlets and periodicals. He hopes to link up publishers with potential readers by providing an easy marketplace. Write if you have any thoughts on the topic or otherwise want to get involved.

* I haven't checked this out, but one zine I read this quarter gives the address for Teenagers Against Psychiatric Assault, a group that is trying to stop the mental hospital prison industry, as c/o April, 6714 Los Verdes #1, Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90274.

* The UTNE READER (2732 W. 43rd St., Minneapolis, MN 55410) wants you to know that you can advertise in their "Off the Newsstand" section and have them handle the hassle of processing orders for only \$175. It actually looks like a good deal, considering their circulation is about 60,000. I must say their mention of FF in a past issue drew a lot of subs for me. Then again, you can get about the same size ad here for \$12.50. For \$175 I'll sell you a full page in three issues in a row.

* Remy Presents (who are affiliated with the lovely cow that appeared on the back of FF22) have announced a "SANE/FREEZE Celebration" on September 4th at Anthrax, a nightclub in Norwalk, Connecticut. In addition to various activist activities and speakers, the band Seizure will be playing. \$7 at the door.

* Jack Stevenson (171 Auburn St. #11, Cambridge, MA 02139) has announced the imminent publication (as soon as he finds a brave enough printer) of PANDEMONIUM #2, featuring works by such luminaries as John Waters, John Hinckley, Squeaky Fromme, Charlie Manson and John Wayne Gacy.

* The 1988 Continental Anarchist Gathering is going to be held in Toronto, probably in the early part of June. For more information, get in touch with the Anarchist Circle, PO Box 435, Stn. P, Toronto, ONT M5S 2S9, CANADA. Or give me a call. I'll be there. I'll probably be at the September 13th organizing meeting as well.

* RUNESTONE has temporarily suspended publication during an administrative reorganization of the Asatru Free Assembly, but they'll be back in November.

* THE WITCHING WELL (PO Box 1490, Idaho Springs, CO 80452) is compiling a "Who's Who of the Magickal Community". For information and nominating forms, send them an SASE.

* John E (Mumbles Publications, PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208) has completed part of his "Failed Artist Series" of postcards. This one shows poor lil Adolph stalking through the streets of Vienna wishing he could rule the art world, together with an explanatory caption. \$1 for 10, "no more, no less".

* AIDS Revisionism is starting to appear, with some people contending that most of the symptoms are actually caused by undiagnosed and untreated tertiary syphilis, and that vitamin C and penicillin can be successful treatments. For more on these claims, write to The Betsy Nolan Group, Inc., 215 Park Ave. S. at 18th St., #1602, New York, NY 10003.

* Freddie Baer, FF cover artist and neat person, has more of her hand-screened collage posters available. These are stunning images, the droppings of leftover T-shirt ink, and look great on the walls of my study. Send 73 cents postage for samples -- and Freddie writes "since I'm giving away part of my creativity to people, I'd like them to return the favor and send interesting things to me." PO Box 410151, San Francisco, CA 94141-0151. Freddie is also available to illustrate fanzines; she did the covers on FF20 & FF22.

* Speaking of posters, there are still strange ones coming from Dadata, PO Box 33, Stillwater, PA 17878. Send an SASE for some samples of the carefully crafted subversive output.

* James Koehnline (2778 N. Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, IL 60647) is selling hand-made, multi-colored, beautiful marbled notecards. I wish I could show you one. \$1.50 for one or \$16 for a set of sixteen, plus \$1 postage & handling.

* Corflu 5 -- the SF convention for fanzines -- will be held in Seattle, April 29-May 1, 1988. For more information write to Kaufman/Tompkins, 4326 Winslow Place N., Seattle, WA 98103.

* The National Writers Union (13 Astor Pl. 7th Fl., New York, NY 10003) exists to protect the rights of freelancers against their publishers. With dues starting around \$35, it's strictly for the pro, but some of you might be interested in writing for an application blank.

* SEE HEAR (59 E. 7th St., New York, NY 10003) is the nation's largest FACTSHEET FIVE distributor and purveyor of a heck of a lot of other zines to boot. You can get a copy of their latest mail-order catalog for a buck, and have a central

source to order a few hundred zines from. Shipping charges three bucks or less on nearly any order.

* The Archonist Club (c/o William Knaus, 682 Callahan Pl., Mendota Hts., MN 55118) is an organization that's had difficulty getting publicity, apparently because of an unyielding anti-Zionist stand. But this "civic association of Christian Orientation" has other opinions, for example pro-nuke and anti-AIDS, that have nothing to do with any alleged anti-Semitism. I don't know how you can join but I'm sure they'll send you more info if you ask. Knaus is apparently their leader and claims not-quite-infallibility, just an ability to read and interpret the Bible.

* Ryosuke Cohen (3-76-1-A-613, Yagumokitacho, Moriguchi City, Osaka 570, JAPAN) has sent me another page of his mail-art project. Ryosuke is making a stamp collection -- that is, collecting rubber stamps of Importance of people around the world, stamping them in multiple colors of ink, and sending them back out again. International wall decorations -- probably the best way to get a copy is to send a stamp (ideally something personal) of your own.

* Mystic Press (PO Box 6186, Baltimore, MD 21231) sent a copy of their single-sheet "Magickal Crafts & Curios Mini-Classifieds", with ads from various neopagan groups and mail order places around the country. Send an SASE for a copy.

* Oxbridge Communications, Inc. (150 Fifth Ave. #301, New York, NY 10011) publishes THE STANDARD PERIODICAL DIRECTORY, a listing of some 60,000 periodicals. It's \$300, but they

offer a \$30 bounty "if you can find any periodical not listed in SPD". I don't know if this means you can get a free copy for ten new listings, but it's worth a try.

* The Lord's Covenant Church (PO Box 30,000, Phoenix, AZ 85046) has an amazing little free pamphlet titled NOW IS THE TIME. It's a guide to sneaky ways to pass out Biblical and patriotic tracts so the public will find them -- inside phone books, in pockets at the store, and dozens more. A great idea book for Discordians, SubGenii, and others with stuff to pass out. Send for your FREE copy today -- but do me a favor and don't tell them you read about it here.

* Veterans For Peace (PO Box 3881, Portland, ME 04104) are holding their second annual convention on August 28th and 29th. For more info you can write or phone them at (207)-797-2770.

* Fabulous punk cartoonist Luna Ticks (424 S. 45th St., Philadelphia, PA 19104) has an assortment of postcards for sale, based on her "The Young and the Frustrated" comic strip. \$2 for each five-pack of assorted designs (collect all twelve) printed on astrobright cover stock. Complete with rubber-stamped beetles on the back, these are a bizarre way to remain in touch with close friends, or to confuse your relatives.

* PSYCHIC RESEARCH GROUP (PO Box 174, Plainfield, WI 54966) and OCCULT DIGEST (8850 Webb Ave., N. Hollywood, CA 91605) sent along their latest catalogs. The former is mostly into books and articles and exposes centering around the more tabloidish aspects of psi -- preventing your dog from getting fleas, that sort of thing. The latter sells everything from snake bones to athames to blank tarot cards. You can probably get either one for a suitably gullible-sounding request.

* The Mystic Trader (PO Box 2496, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83314) has their Spring '87 catalog available on request. They sell all sorts of New Age stuff: crystals, tapes, "visionary art", massage oils, healing stones, positive-ion machines, and so on and so forth. I can't pronounce on their price levels, because I don't normally shop for this sort of thing.

* The Sixth Assembly of the Fourth World is a "New Economics Symposium" going on in San Francisco from September 27 through October 1. Write to Fourth World Assembly, Fort Mason Center, San Francisco, CA 94134 for more details.

FACTSHEET FIVE PROJECTS:

* @NARCHONOTES 3 is an account of my participation in the second annual continental anarchist gathering, which was held in Minneapolis in June. It includes my own thoughts plus a selection of the newspaper coverage, including quotes from and pictures of yours truly. If you're interested, you can buy a copy for \$1.50.

* I am finally offering the FACTSHEET FIVE mailing list on self-adhesive labels. This issue's list of over 1500

names is available for \$45. If you prefer, you can get the list on plain paper for \$20. I can also provide specialty lists (all fanzines, all distributors, all music zines, all artists, or whatever else you can come up with) for 5 cents a name on labels or 3 cents a name on paper.

* I am also prepared to offer the mailing list or the contents of FF itself (sans art) on IBM-PC compatible DSDD diskettes. The mailing list is one diskette and I'll include the shareware DBMS I use on a second diskette. FF itself also takes up two diskettes. You can get either package of two diskettes for \$12, or all four diskettes for \$20.

* If anyone doesn't want their name given out on mailing labels or diskette, please let me know.

* I am considering offering a special edition of FACTSHEET FIVE with full-size rather than reduced print. If there is anyone interested in this, please get in touch with me so I can work out the details.

* The Gemstone File is a conspiratorial mishmash of theories that have been circulating in samisdat form around the US. I have copies of five different versions (something like 90 pages total) available for \$7.50 total to those interested in this sort of thing -- and I'm looking for more versions if you have any. (See the BOOKS section in FF22 for more precise details on this item.)

* Martti Koski's MY LIFE DEPENDS ON YOU, an account of RCMP mind control experiments, is available for \$1.

* NOTES OF A NEON GRINGGO, a booklet of writings by the one and only Kerry Thornley, is now available. This is 24 pages of Kerry's collected columns from past FFs, with collage art by Freddie Baer. Believe me, it looks spiffy. \$3 a copy, and 75% of the profits are going to Kerry.

* The FF ZINE EXCHANGE has been a great success this past quarter. In fact, it's been so great that demand has somewhat outstripped supply, so the first people I want to talk to are ZINE EDITORS: If you're at all interested in having samples of your zine go to people who don't even know you exist, send as many as you want to me to distribute. Then, the rest of you: Send me an SASE with 22 to \$2.00 postage and I'll stuff it with whatever I have laying about (\$2.00 is enough to mail 12 ounces anywhere in the country, so use a decent-sized envelope). You might also take note of Merritt Clifton's (SAMISDAT) standing offer to sell you as many pounds as poetry as you want for a buck a pound. Anyhow, remember, send a SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE to minimize the work I have to do. I mean it. The next person who sends a blank envelope and a check, instead of buying the stamps himself and pasting them on, is going to get something nasty in the mail. If he gets anything at all.

GETTING ZINES

Just a few hints to consider when you're writing away for fanzines:

* If I list a name in the address for a zine, you ought to make checks or money orders out to that name rather than the zine name. If a zine has odd payment requirements, I try to note this in the address section of the listing. In general, cash is preferable to money orders which are preferable to checks.

* On a related topic, when I put a question mark after the price it means that I'm guessing because the zine editors didn't list a price.

* On zines with a price under \$1, it really helps to include a few stamps for postage.

* Canadians generally don't mind receiving U.S. funds, but for other countries you should think about alternative payment. Foreign currency is available at larger banks, and IRCs at your post office. Foreign MOs are also available from the post office, but can take forever to get.

* I'd appreciate it if you'd mention FACTSHEET FIVE when ordering zines you saw reviewed here. It helps us all in the long run, as the more credibility I build up the more fine zines I'll be able to bring to your attention.

* If you have any problems with a zine please let me know. I'll be happy to contact publishers in cases of non-receipt. 99% of the time it's just a case of things being lost in the mail.

* If you have time, any zine publisher enjoys hearing comments on the zine he has sent you. This is especially true if you didn't like it; we all like to improve. Even a simple note of thanks can make a publisher's day, though.

* Many zine publishers print small quantities, so you may not be able to get the exact issue that I reviewed. If you MUST have that particular issue, say so, and be prepared to pay extra. Otherwise it's best just to request the most recent or the next issue and save trouble for everyone.

ZINES:

Sometimes people send me ads for zines rather than the zines themselves. Here's the dope:

* ABORIGINAL SF is a new tabloid with color pictures and "Tales of the human kind". \$12/6 issues from PO Box 2449, Woburn, MA 01888-9989

* Ar nDraiocht Fein is P.E.I. Bonewits's "Indo-European reconstruction of Neopagan Druidism", and they publish a couple of zines. For more information send an SASE to PO Box 9398, Berkeley, CA 94709-0398.

* MILDRED is "a biannual review of poetry, short fiction, photography, and art." \$12/yr from PO Box 9252, Schenectady, NY 12309.

* PLAGUE ON WHEELS (50 cents & 2 stamps from Michael Behaviour, PO Box 1709, Tioga, LA 71477) will contain "opinions, news, art, reviews, humor, interviews" and more.

* SPORTS COLLECTORS DIGEST (\$14.50/26 issues from 700 E. State St., Iola, WI 54990) is a weekly dealing with baseball cards and other sports collectibles.

* THRUST is a "serious look at the field of fantasy and science fiction" featuring critical articles, interviews and reviews. \$2.50 from 8217 Langport Terr., Gaithersburg, MD 20877.

Back issues of FACTSHEET FIVE are available as follows:

#1, 2, 3, 4, 17.1	\$1 each
#6, 9, 12, 14, 19, 20, 21, 22	\$2 each
#5, 7, 8, 10, 11, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18	\$3 each
Complete set	\$45

The first four issues are ditto-printed and much smaller than those to follow. The remaining issues are either the original printing (\$2 issues) or xerox copies (\$3 issues), which look the same but cost me substantially more to make. All of the issues from #4 through #18 were in digest format, 8 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches. #17.1 was a 4-page supplement to #17. #19 was full-sized, 52 pages. #20 was 64 pages and the first of the current format, and #21 shot up to 80 pages. #22 was 72 pages.

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4

Alditorial

I think you'll agree with me that this issue of FACTSHEET FIVE is better than ever. I've finally managed to get a bit of color on the cover, and some day I will get some inside. Meanwhile, the reviews are, I hope, even more comprehensive. That's because I'm trying to mention all the zines that come in, not just one issue of each, although I still hope to keep the reviews short and direct. Be sure that you understand I'm listing prices for EACH copy; when I say "#4-6 (\$1)" that means \$1 each, not for all three. If I use a slash (as in "Issue 3/4") that means that it's a double issue, available for the one price given. All clear?

One other change I'm making in the reviews is to limit them more severely to what I see as FF's primary field: underground and alternative zines. I'm no longer going to use up my space reviewing things that don't trade with me, no matter how interested a few of my readers may be in them. So you can expect to see less evangelical, financial, and other slick publications in here. This also means that I will no longer be reviewing hate literature, as I refuse to trade with them. If anyone wants to step in to fill the gap, I'm sure there's a market to sell reviews of this sort of thing to, but it's not the market I'm aiming for.

Electronic Factsheet Five has gotten off to a reasonable, though not fantastic, start. There have been a couple of hundred calls this last quarter from fifteen or twenty readers. Surely there are more of you than that with a computer and a modem. On the BBS, we've been talking about zine publishing, hate literature, the ethics of the small press, new zines, and a dozen other things. Give us a call some time at 518-479-3879, 300 baud.

This quarter has been an acceptable one as far as finances go, but not a fantastic one. FF is pretty much breaking even these days -- which means that I'm putting in about 20 hours a week of unpaid labor. For now, I can live with that, but things will change some day. If you can get your friends and neighbors to subscribe, get your local bookstore to carry FF, or feel like giving gift subscriptions to your entire Christmas card list, I'd be very pleased.

And always remember, if you're passing through the Albany area, the FACTSHEET FIVE library is available for research or awe. Just give me a bit of warning before you come over.

See y'all in November...

Chile

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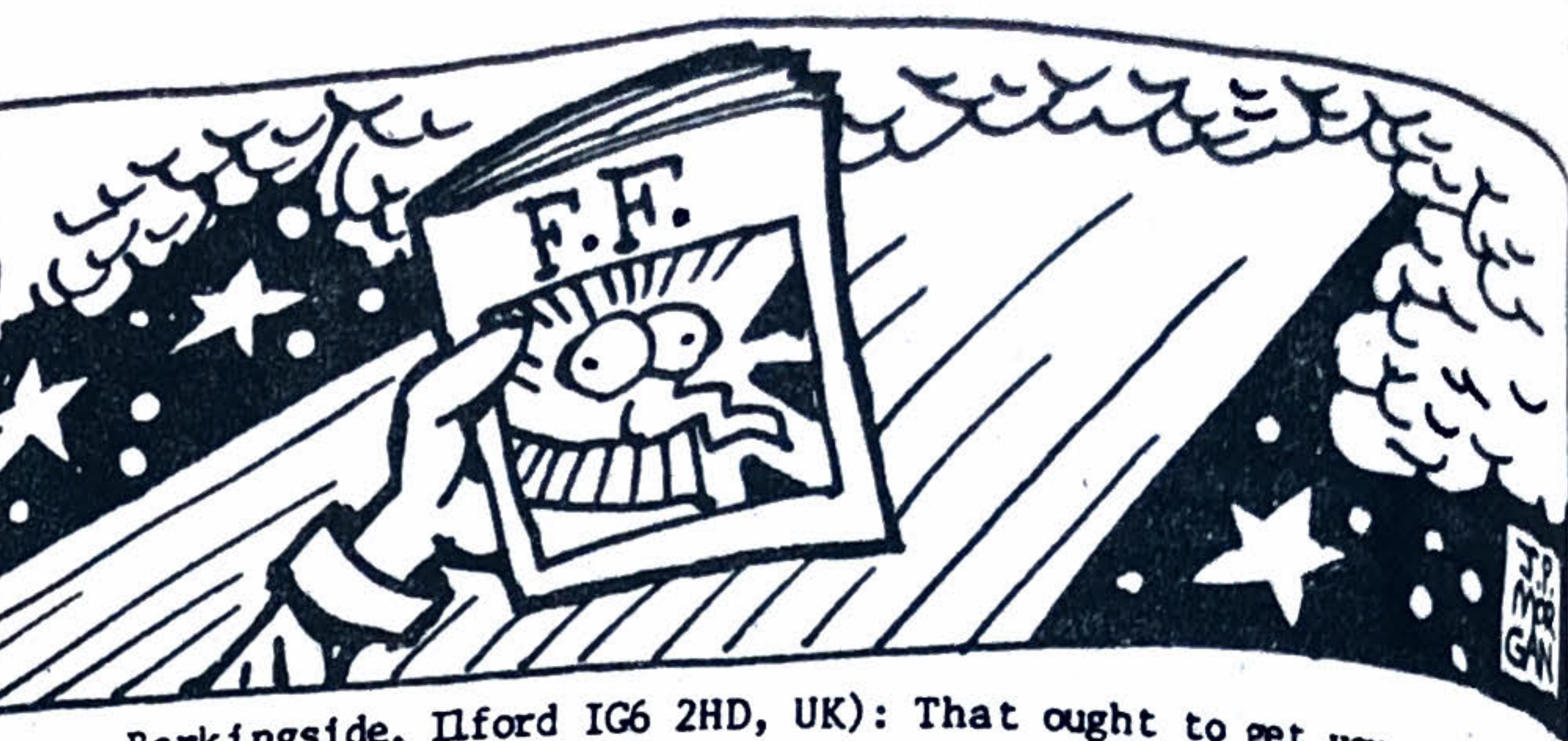
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PUBLISHER'S CHOICE



THE AMAZING COLOSSAL MINDBLASTER Vol. 1 #3 (\$1.50 CASH/Postal MO from Mark Johnston, Buck Rt., Box 111, Hinton, WV 25951): Now frankly most SubGeniod zines couldn't BUY their way into this section, but Mark is such a bonafide Saint that if I panned his stuff "Bob" would come down from 'frop heaven right now and beat the living be-jayzuss outta me. Even before you get to the zine, a host of tracts, posters and postcards fall out of the envelope (and I love the "Say OK to Drugs" postcard and the missing cow poster). Inside, there are bizarre books, movies, and zines reviewed, as well as a wealth of original material by Kerry Thornley, Waves Forrest, and other underground connoisseurs. Check out the beyond-the-grave interview with Nikola Tesla and the detailed report on the Boston Bobalón that We FOOLs missed. Even the nutbar theories about the lunar landing being a hoax are at least funny, if easily disproved.

BLATCH #13 (\$3 from Jim Blanchard, 741 Jenkins, Norman, OK 73069): This is nominally a pfanzine, and features zillions of short record reviews (which I personally think are better than the ones that I publish) as well as Effigies and Phantom Tollbooth reviews and a fanzine section. However, the real beauty here is in the art, starting with the Gaither/Blanchard cover, sort of a hardcore version of Salvador Dali, and progressing through some of the scariest, sexiest, most incredible graphics you've ever seen. Contributing artists include S. Clay Wilson and Chris Kegel. It takes a long time for an issue of BLATCH to come out, but just staring for hours at the lovely inked illustrations makes it quite clear why. Almost any one of these pages would make a great album cover, and you can get them all together here for one price. (There's some Blanchard/Kegel art in FF, which will give you a slight idea of what they're all about, but you have to stretch your imagination to encompass more-detailed full-page pieces if you want to know what BLATCH is like).

EAT MY SHIT #4 (\$2 from EMS, PO Box 12504, Raleigh, NC 27605): IMPORTANT: Do NOT put the full zine name on the envelope as the editor is being hassled by the Post Office. It's too bad, because this zine is great reading. Some of the contents in #4: Fred Mills discusses the Postal Case (which the ACLU is taking an interest in), interviews with Bob Black and Glenn Miller (a Southern Nationalist Racist who is being hassled by the Feds — scary stuff), a butthead comic and an article about the wilder ideas of Isaac Newton. A very thought-provoking package, and worth the price for the interviews alone.

MAGICK THEATRE #8 (\$5.95 from Raymond Young, PO Box 0446, Baldwin, NY 11510-0129): Marred only by the uncertain publishing schedule, MT is one of the best places to go if you're a fan of classic horror and similar schlocky movies. 80 pages of nice paper with typeset stories and lots of movie stills and lobby cards for illustrations, MT delves into the good old days as well as covering modern flicks. This issue includes a longish interview with Forry Ackerman, an article on the classic unknown movie Dementia (no, not Dementia 13) and a continued American International filmography. Regular features include movie and video and comic reviews, book reviews, and fun editorials (in this issue Ray calls for a boycott of colorized movies). A zine that makes one want to get up at 3 in the morning to watch television.

MURDER CAN BE FUN #6 (\$1 CASH/2 issues from Johnny Marr, PO Box 640111, San Francisco, CA 94109): The best rundown of Lowlife Scum culture in the country. Johnny has an eye for the stories that disgust and fascinate us all. This issue he gives the history of the real Typhoid Mary to start, then gives us the facts about those cute cuddly shrews. A vintage drug-scare poster fills the centerfold, followed by a review of HOLLYWOOD BABYLON and a look at the wonderful books of Cornell Woolrich (another of my fave writers). It's all wrapped up with a look at other fun reading, from supermarket rock mags to sleazy vintage paperbacks. Great fun, and get all the back issues while you're at it.

OUTLET #35 (\$2.50 from Trev Faull, 33 Aintree Cres.,

Barkingside, Ilford IG6 2HD, UK): That ought to get you a copy, but send an IRC in case of trouble. This is in this section not because it is particularly slick or huge (though it is pretty big) but because it is so obviously an effort to turn people on to good music and help out good labels. Trev reviews music, mostly indie tape releases, and does it well. Particularly appealing are the pages focusing on the output of one label: in this issue he talks about, for example, the catalogs of Dead Man's Curve and Colin Miles. It's not all new stuff; many classic releases (i.e., from a decade or so back) also appear. Trev is also of the school of thought that says there is enough good stuff around that you don't need to spend time slugging the trash, and so things are mainly positive. A great intro to good music, from the UK, the States, and elsewhere.

Two from STARHEAD COMIX: RAT FINK COMIX (\$2 & 50 cents postage) and MORTY THE DOG #1 (\$1.75 & 50 cents postage from Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): Michael Dowers at Starhead continues to issue instant classic black and white comic books (both of these have lovely color covers to dress them up a bit). The RAT FINK character is of course a creation of Ed "Big Daddy" Roth, drawn here by R.K. Sloane (story ideas by Big Daddy). It opens with a few pages introducing the members of the Rat Fink family, for those of you who didn't spend your impressionable years reading Hot Rod Comics. Then there's a dozen or two single-page stories, and an interview with the Big Daddy himself. Even though the characters are rude, crude, and hairy, this is funny family stuff (although a bit mired in subcultures like drag racing and surfing). MORTY THE DOG, on the other hand, is rude, crude, and sometimes not for families, but still very, very funny, thanks to the strange mind of Steve Willis. I've raved over Steve's stuff often enough before, so let me just say that this exercise in surreality is up to his usual standards and a must buy for anyone interested in comics. Features another version of the Death of Morty Dog, but somehow I think he'll be back.

STREET #7-8 (\$1 from PO Box 278, Cambridge, MA 02238): Frankly, I never thought this tabloid would end up on this page, but I'm willing to admit that my earlier judgment of its future was dead wrong. STREET has developed into an entertaining, thought-provoking muckraking tabloid, with most features bearing in some manner on Boston's street scene. That's the scene of bag ladies, street musicians and manic-depressives, not the trendy cafes and rock venues. The reporters go out and live with the homeless or investigate the crazy little nooks and crannies of the city, like the Central Bowling Alley (in Central Square). Of interest in #7 are the story on the demise of the Boston EDGE (another attempt at an alternative tabloid) and Kent Danish's meeting with the Secret Service (for "threatening the president" in a comic strip). Lots of photos, humor, and a good section of resources for the down and out as well. #8 leads off with a wicked parody of the Boston PHOENIX, and reports on the recent Carter/Hoffman/CIA trial from the inside.

VAPID #3 (\$4 from 1701 Martin Luther King Way, Berkeley, CA 94709): A magazine that is dedicated to telling it like it is — which is to say, showing some of the most revolting sights of our world. (Or, as it says on the contents page: "Death Sex Drugs Black Humor Violence Political Porn"). A sampling of the gory details that await inside: detailed drawings of a circumcision operation; the airhammer used to kill lambs for the slaughter; a bondage fantasy featuring a judge; home care for the quadriplegic; and lots more. Bob Black's "Feminism as Fascism" gets reprinted yet again, and the folks behind Survival Research Laboratories (a rather bizarre performance art group featuring exploding machines) consent to a grudging interview. Some of the ideas and drawings here are so inflammatory as to be unprintable; special inserts are supplied to remedy censorship on the part of the printer. And I just loved the "Only Dope Worth Shooting" cartoon of President Ronnie. This one is not for the faint of heart, but for those fascinated with the crawling things under the rock of humanity, it's essential.

ZINES

2600 Vol. 4 #5-7 (\$2 from PO Box 752, Middle Island, NY 11953): THE zine for hackers and phone phreaks. They've been upgrading lately, and the looks and the articles both seem the better for it. #5 contains a very interesting look at the coming CLASS services from Ma Bell, which will include the ability to forward only calls from some numbers, refuse calls entirely from others — and the ability for the authorities to tell who you called last. #6 has a long article about the equipment used by operators to do funny things with your phone calls.

ABC FLYER May 1987 (\$15/yr from Alki Bicycle Club, 2722 Alki Ave. SW, Seattle, WA 98116): A subscription to this also gets you a 10% discount in the shop. News of places to ride and bike technical info. If you're there and interested, you probably already know about this one.

ACCESS TO ENERGY May 1987 (\$22/yr from Petr Beckmann, PO Box 2298, Boulder, CO 80306): "A Pro-Science, Pro-Technology, Pro-Free Enterprise Monthly Newsletter". Translated, that means pro-nuke and conservative, but Beckmann is a lot more aware of the science of energy than most of the folks on the left. In this issue he discusses advances in superconductivity and what they mean, plus gives an analysis of the results of Chernobyl.

ACTION BULLETIN #14 (\$25/yr from CCHW, PO Box 926, Arlington, VA 22216-0926): The news and information resource of the Citizens Clearinghouse for Hazardous Wastes, a group apparently dedicated to opposing all manner of burning, landfill, and other disposal for wastes. (A quick read didn't show me what they were in favor of doing with our garbage). Amazingly detailed state-by-state rundown of battles won and lost, plus a list of people to write to for more information on fighting the good fight.

ACTION & DEFIANCE May 1987-Aug. 1987 (\$1 (?) from 12531-G Harbor Blvd. #188, Garden Grove, CA 92640): Here's one for the record books: a unionist pzfanzine. That's right, those enterprising folks behind A NEW IRON COLUMN have organized a local of the International Music Workers Union and are using it as a means to end exploitation of punks by bloodsucking promoters, heartless corporate fanzines, and the like. They're into all sorts of protest actions, benefit concerts, and the like. Judging by the June-Aug. issue, they're getting a lot of local support — but see the BOOKS section for another look at Ron Gould's organizing.

THE ACTION LINKAGE NETWORKER #8-10 (\$1 (?) from Ann Weiser, 5825 Telegraph Ave. #45, Oakland, CA 94609): AL is a group of people, loosely inspired by Robert Theobald, seeking to navigate a path into a better future. The NETWORKER is only a small part of their activities; books, conferences and apas are also up there. A vibrant part of the movement towards some sort of Green/New Age future. Membership and subscription is \$30 or more a year but you can probably peek at a sample issue for less. Much of the writing in #8 concerns brainstorming new ways to link and communicate. In #10 the talk turns to more effective ways to use many-to-manys, the AL analog of sfandom's apas.

ACTION TIME! #3 (\$1 from Erik Grotz, 15354 Montview Dr., Dumfries, VA 22026): A stark b&w pzfanzine that punches you right in the eyes with its visually aggressive look, marred only by some print reduction to the point of illegibility. Erik is still into punk and hardcore, and he reviews a batch of records and zines in the same rapid-fire style that I do; the comics reviews and photos help round out the zine.

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING #16 (\$2 from PO Box 7627, Menlo Park, CA 94026): "Learning" is the key word here, though "teaching" is wrapped up intimately in it as well. Bob Albrecht, Dean Brown, and Don Inman believe in the power of games and fun to teach, and this is full of suggestions, ranging from pencil and paper games through FRP to computers. Lots of activities for the under-12 set, and perhaps for the older ones as well.

AFM (\$? from 18 NW 100 St., Miami, FL 33150): That may or may not stand for "Alterior Facial Mandala". At any case, this

is an envelope full of mail-art type stuff, all quite interesting but somewhat difficult to review since the makers insist on personalizing it for the individual reader. For example, they sent me a batch of column headings, some of which you may see in this very FF. There are also original artworks in media ranging from transparency to photograph with paint, and a few pages of thoughts on art, and some other mailart/networking pubs. I suspect a gift of art might be looked on more appreciatively than a gift of money, but it's worth pursuing these folks to see if you can get on their mailing list. AFM is some of the prettiest MA I've seen.

AID & ABET NEWSLETTER Vol. I #VII (\$1 CASH/MO from PO Box 8787, Phoenix, AZ 85066): Although captioned "Constitutional Issues For Lawmen" and published by a former cop ostensibly for his fellow cops, this one is in fact a pretty run-of-the-mill rightwing constitutionalist zine. The emphasis here is on the Communist invasion of Cuba...South America... Mexico...your home town...My God, Mabel, they're under the bed! Includes charts of the CFR/TC conspiracy updated for the Reagan administration.

ALARUMS & EXCURSIONS #142 (\$2.19 from Lee Gold, 3965 Alla Rd., Los Angeles, CA 90066): This apa is by now, I think, an institution in the roleplaying world. Lee puts together 150 pages each month of rules for games, discussions and stories about games already played, and even meta-discussions of gaming systems themselves. The writers are for the most part pretty enthusiastic, and each issue is brimming with ideas, that you can use to baffle your own players. Although this started years ago as a D&D apa, dozens of different systems are represented by now.

ALTERNATIVE FICTION & POETRY #3 (\$3 from 7783 Kensington Ln., Hanover Park, IL 60103): An up-and-coming literary zine with nifty graphics by the likes of Jim Woodring, Donna Kossy, and Larry Oberc. The showcased fiction in this ish is Abraham Rodriguez's "Babies", a dialect tale of hatching kids in the worst drug-sodden slum you can imagine. Also notable is Miekal And's "BYSTANDER; an irreality", a stylistic collection of words that hints around meaning without actually getting to one.

ALTERNATIVE INFO #8 (SASE from APRC, 151 1st Ave., Box A, New York, NY 10003): The newsletter of the Alternative Press & Radio Council for Greater New York, a group which is trying to strengthen the punk community in the area. Their organization is pretty anarchistic, but they manage a substantial amount of networking nonetheless. Perhaps their most notable achievement is the OPEC-SID line, which is the phone number you can dial in NYC for news of shows and what-not.

ALTERNATIVE TO GROCERY STORE (\$1 from PO Box 441239, W. Somerville, MA 02144): Food seems to be the topic of an increasing number of zines. This one is from the nice folks who do BAG OF WIRE EXPOSE, and I don't think I'd trust many of the recipes; most of them have had alterations made, and the collage illustrations are more cautionary than enticing. Dropped into the center of the stew is a long article from Edie Steel about the fun and frustrations of meeting celebrities.

ALTERNATIVE VOICE #1 (\$1.25 from Bruce Lawler, PO Box 1103, Manchester, CT 06040): A new anti-authoritarian zine full of youthful energy. Stuff on the socializing terror of school, non-violence, straightedge, exploitation and other concerns, many with a punk rock tinge. There's also a politically-oriented interview with Group of Individuals and another plea to save Jim Trimble.

AMARILLO ADVOCATE Vol. 1 #9/10 (\$5/yr from PO Box 1396, Amarillo, TX 79105): "A Journal for Peace Through Justice", this one addresses a moderately broad spectrum of social issues but concentrates on nuclear problems. The main topics in this issue are a DOE plan to dispose of radioactive waste in the Texas panhandle and various actions designed to stop weapons production and testing, both at the Pantex plant and the Nevada Test Site. Also has a list of prisoners of conscience who need outside support.

AMBASSADOR REPORT Apr. 1987 (Donation from PO Box 60068, Pasadena, CA 91106): A combination of support group and nuckraking sheet for present and ex-members of the Worldwide Church of God (Herbie Armstrong's old organization). In this

issue the new revision of the WCG's healing doctrine is presented, some of Armstrong's biography is examined, and various people write about their experiences with the church. Religious revisionism.

AMERICAN FORUM #87-90 (\$3.95/7 issues from PO Box 281, Dept. E, Staten Island, NY 10302): AF has gone back to being weekly with special single-sheets between the regular 16-page issues; however, the long issues keep getting postponed so this is in fact a small weekly. #87 is all stuff from the burgeoning Yossarian Universal News Service, which is rapidly becoming an underground institution. #88 & 89 are moving into strange areas with ads from a couple of B&D types.

AMERICAN LIBERTARIAN Apr. 1987 (\$20/yr from 21715 Park Brook Dr., Katy, TX 77450): An independent Libertarian newspaper, heavy into the nitty-gritty politics behind the party — which, incidentally, only has around 6,000 paid national members. Lots of gossip and relatively unknown news, but most of it is only of interest to insiders.

AMNESTY ACTION April/May 1987 (\$25/yr from Amnesty International USA, 322 Eighth Ave., New York, NY 10001): Depressing reading when you think about it. AA presents all the wonderful things that people are doing to other people in the name of the state, and urges letter-writing campaigns to bring an end to various outrageous bits of repression. This issue also has a special section focusing on efforts to end the death penalty in the United States.

ANARCHY #13 (\$3/6 issues from C.A.L., PO Box 380, Columbia, MO 65205): The mostly-bimonthly tabloid of the Columbia Anarchist League. #13 features a cute "Weekly World News" motif which was a nice change from the same old graphics that inhabit most of the anarchist press. A collection of anarchist news from around the world, with a letter column that just won't quit: dedicated comrades side-by-side with outraged Columbia residents who don't want this trash on their front lawns any more.

THE ANCIENT ARTS (\$3.50 from The Witching Well, PO Box 1490, Idaho Springs, CO 80452): A neo-pagan zine that has two main foci. First, they talk about all sorts of old myths & rites from Greece, Rome, and other pagan societies. Second, they talk about food, with egg and strawberry lore prominent in this issue. More interesting is the selection of thoughts from coven leaders all over the country about what Spring means to them; it gives a good idea of the diverse paths into the pagan movement today. But watch out — if you're not very interested in the topic the price is mighty high for 20 photocopied pages.

ANIMA #7 (\$5 [airmail] from Spiral Publications, 8 King St., Glastonbury, Somerset, BA6 9JY, UNITED KINGDOM): A mystical journal that unites two major traditions: channelling and shamanism. Around half of the magazine consists of transmissions from various other-worldly beings, many focusing on the remarkable events and world peace due to happen on August 16th and 17th this year. The rest talks about a variety of visionary practices related to shamanism; in #7 singing and astral projection are the major focuses. There are also lots of other texts for sale and a nice section of ads.

ANSIBLE 48 (\$3.50 from Mary & Bill Burns, 23 Kensington Ct., Hempstead, NY 11550): Mary & Bill are just the US Agents; the editor of this sfzine is actually Dave Langford. ANSIBLE may not even exist by the time you read this; Dave is threatening to stop publishing the sfannish news & gossip with issue #50. In any case, this one contains a potpourri of address changes, convention reports, and random news. The winning article is coverage of a libel suit involving Harlan Ellison which apparently drove a respectable New York jury quite bughouse.

ANTIMEDIA #22 (Contribution from 819 Haggett GR-10, Seattle, WA 98195-0001): A journal of anarchist opinion, sparked by reprinting stories from the "real" media and commenting (usually snidely) on them. In #22 Zeno puts in a lot of heavy animal-rights plugs and continues his series introducing the bozos who are running for President.

AOK #4 (50 cents & 2 stamps from Gardner M. Pope, 5320 Arbor Vitae #4, Los Angeles, CA 90045): Firmly within the

sfzine graphic esthetic, this one is well-done and features some things besides interviews, record reviews, and zine reviews. For starters there are a few pages of editorials, columns, and just thoughts from the staff, which interests me more than the standard stuff. Then there are scene reports from locales as diverse as Hawaii and Toronto, and the best photocopy photo work I've seen. Gardner also has a couple of photozines out, one each of the Hawaii and L.A. scenes, for 50 cents & 2 stamps apiece.

APAEROS #9 (SASE & state over 18 from Sylvia, PO Box 759, Venetia, OR 97487): An apa devoted entirely to sex, love, romance, lubricants, and similar topics. Mostly no-holds-barred, though there is a general feeling that relations ought to be consensual, and pedophilia is a somewhat controversial topic. Contains fantasies, stories, drawings, poetry, and of course, endless talk about the differences between cats, even in the dark.

APA-LAMBDA #35 (from Cicatrice, 1847 N. Second St., Milwaukee, WI 53212-3706): As with most apas, there is no particular price on this; if you think you're interested, send a couple of bucks to cover initial expenses. This written discussion group is, as some of you will have guessed, for gay men and women. Much of the conversation revolves around the everyday life of the participants, with some going so far as to recount "top five" lists, and most talking openly about sex and relationships. AIDS is, of course, another major topic of discussion, as are pedophilia, fantasies, and science fiction (as this one is anchored pretty well in the sfan community).

APA-TAROT #18 (write Rita Prince Winston, 254 S. Mariposa Ave. #10, Los Angeles, CA 90004): Yes, a place for talking about Tarot cards (and related topics, like astrology and SF conventions and feminism and so on). It's run in a fairly laid-back manner, and despite (or perhaps because of) a pretty non-aggressive recruiting policy, it's developed a friendly atmosphere and a good bunch of people.

AQUA (\$1 from PO Box 1251, Canal St. Stn., New York, NY 10013): That stands for "Anarcho Queers Undermining Authority" and this is a great zine for anarchists and gays. The articles range from serious ("An Anarchists's Response to AIDS" to biographical ("Drag as Revenge") to futuristic ("The Last Revolution"). Features some explicit graphics and lots of positive energy for the future, as well as very, very controversial stands on some issues of sexuality.

ARARAT REPORT #1 (Donation from 2077 N. Collins Blvd. #201, Richardson, TX 75080): A small zine devoted to "the mystery of Noah's Ark". As far as I can tell, to them the mystery is why more people don't believe the reamins have been found. They propose to report extensively on expeditions to Mt. Ararat, as well as to reconsider the Biblical evidence for a universal flood and so on.

THE ARK Mar./Apr. 1987 (\$8/yr from PO Box 5743, Lacey, WA 98503): A tabloid from a concerned Christian ministry apparently willing to swallow any old lie, from the old bit about public education being a Marxist plot to warnings of a new State plan to require minimum wages be paid for housework. Rather funny, actually.

ARMAGEDDON TIME ARK BASE (1500 N. Texas, Wealaco, TX 78596): Although it says right on the front of this flyer "This is not a religion per se. Do not write!" you have to know about this prime bit of lunacy. Apparently the space aliens are coming with such goodies as five-dimensional manna, the purification of the environment, and other wonderful things. I could use a Transceiver Power Unit myself, now that I think of it. Send a buck and sound nutty and see what happens.

ARMAGEDDONQUEST Book 5 (\$1.50 from Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): Another installment in Ronald Russell Roach's tale of the end of the world. In this episode we have a flashback to the birth of the Antichrist. It's a fast-paced story full of sex and secret societies and hell and Dis and magic and technology and religion and much, much more. I savor each of these 48-page black-and-white books; Roach's stark style is very appropriate to the story, and his mind is brimming over with strange ideas.

ARTPOLICE July 1987 (\$3 from 133 E. 25th St., Minneapolis, MN 55404): This issue is dedicated to the 100th anniversary of the birth of Marcel Du Champ, which may make it clearer to a select few. ARTPOLICE is a zine of drawings and occasional collages, most quite forthright expressions of the artists' nastier ideas. Plenty of sex, violence, nudity and secret Contra wars, plus the occasional socially-conscious marginal scribbling.

ASSEMBLIES OF THE CALLED OUT ONES OF "YAH", INC. 2/25/87 (On request from 583 N. Parkway, Jackson, TN 38305): Well, if this guy is right, you won't see this review; he's calling for the time of Tribulations to begin on the evening of June 4th, this year. If so, you'll be far too busy with the exploding AIDS epidemic and the North Korean troops invading from Mexico to bother reading FF.

ASSEMBLY REQUIRED #3 (\$1 from Rich Alvarez, 42-270 Lima Hall Rd., Bermuda Dunes, CA 92201): Rich was just elected Senior Class President at his high school but is still finding time to do his pfnzine. Huge A.S.F. interview in this issue as well as an apology for the first two anti-Reagan covers. The Dead Milkmen and Group of Individuals also drop in for short interviews and various friends of the editor muse about the sad state of the world.

ASTRAL AVENUE #8-#10 (50 cents (?) from Paul Di Filippo, 2 Poplar St., Providence, RI 02906): I guess Cyberpunk must have made it as a SF style, because now it's spawning sfanzines. AA is appropriately cryptic and smartass to be a zine of this new genre, featuring speculations on what makes for good stories as well as contributions from a batch of real working writers. #8 has Michael Bishop addressing Rudy Rucker's previous thoughts on penile size. By #10 some of the readers were starting to get restless, wondering what the point was. The editor sayeth not, although he does hint obliquely at it.

ASYLUM Vol. 3 #1 (\$15/yr from Greg Bopyd, PO Box 8234, Mission Hills, CA 91346): A small zine of fantastic fiction and poetry, illustrated with Greg's own prints. I'm not sure if this is the norm; it's headlined the "Special Fairy Tale/Folk Tale/Myth and Legend Issue". Stephen-Paul Martin's lead story, "Seven", may indeed be a folk tale, but it is one in a modern setting, and works well for it. Thomas Kennedy's "The Devil Trap" is perhaps the story most within the classic bounds, and is another thoughtful piece. Generally high-quality, though short, writing.

ATTICUS REVIEW Spring 1987 (\$12/r from Harry Polkinhorn, 720 Heber Ave., Calexico, CA 92231): "A journal of poetry, fiction, graphics & criticism", proclaims the masthead. So it is, but it's also a compendium of exceedingly strange writing that blurs the lines between these categories. There's poetry made of typing words where the spots were on Jake Berry's bathroom mirror, a short story by Don Webb that seems to be prose poetry, and some graphics that involve words, or near-words, like the scribbles on the tag attached to the tag on G. Huth's hand. An interesting modernistic compendium, hard to understand, but fun to read.

THE AUREA FLAMMA Vol. 2 #9-10 (\$7.50/yr from OTB, PO Box 1219, Corpus Christi, TX 78403): The journal of the Ordo Templi Baphe-Metis just keeps getting better. This is neo-Paganism with an occult slant, rather than cute little unicorns and bunnies. But the usual stuff (Tarot and astrological lore, for example) isn't as interesting to this non-Pagan as the gossip and news on the magical culture in general. #9 contains a short expose of the Church and School of Wicca, a mail-order outfit run by reasonably well-known witches Gavin & Yvonne Frost.

AUSTRIAN ECONOMICS NEWSLETTER Spring 1987 (Ludwig von Mises Institute, 322 Massachusetts Ave. NE, Washington, DC 20002): Austrian Economics is one of the foundations of some versions of modern Libertarian theory (or theology, depending on your point of view). This is unrelentingly technical analysis of such burning questions as, for example, what ought to be counted in the money supply or the history of economics in Italy.

THE AV MAGAZINE April 1987 (\$10/yr from AA-VS, 801 Old York Rd., Jenkintown, PA 19046-1685): The magazine of the American Anti-Vivisection Society, now nearly 100 years old. Their thrust is to remove animals from lab research, and they report in approving terms on the latest ALF actions. They also

discuss alternatives to animal research, including some blue-sky stuff like computer simulations. Their vision seems disturbingly narrow, though, when one realizes that there are no references to vegetarianism at all in the magazine.

BABUSHKIN'S DIGEST Vol. 3 #1 (Contribution from L. Bush, 13 Canyon Lake Rd., Accord, NY 12404): Back by popular demand after a long absence (apparently caused by twins) is this mag of subversive humor. Babushkin is helping us along on the slick road to revolution with a good deal of humor, incomprehensible letters from subscribers, and disgusting photos of new babies. Pointless but strangely addictive.

BACK BRAIN RECLUSE #8 (\$2 CASH from Chris Reed, Netherspring, Dyers Field, Smallfield, Surrey, RH6 9NJ, ENGLAND): A New Wavish science fiction zine. The first two stories in #8 drove me mad with ellipsis mania, but then the third, Mark Iles' "Moon Madness" broke the spell by casting a haunting one of its own. Wayne Allen Sallee's "Ground Control" a story set firmly in contemporary society, is also worth mentioning, and the graphics are simply stunning. One of the better fiction zines around.

BAD NEWZ #6 (\$2 from Bob Z., c/o Sarris Bookmarketing, 125 E. 23rd St. #300, New York, NY 10010): A zine out of the punk culture that concentrates more on the "punkture" than on music (though there are a couple of interviews and some photos of bands here). This issue is an improvement from the last (which was pretty darned good itself) with a special anti-war section, poems, cartoons, essays and a pile of reviews. They're holding benefit concerts and otherwise working on getting even better. Great networking.

THE BAG #19 (SASE from Buddah Worthmore, 1223 Washington, Kalamazoo, MI 49001): Nonsensical ramblings from someone who has burned himself out by thinking too much about too little. THE BAG is made up of short short stories and thoughts that often end up with nasty twists or non sequiturs. There's a lot of energy here, but it's directed towards running in circles and going bdeah-bdeah-bdeah rather than to making a point.

THE BALTIMORE MUSIC REVIEW #9,10 (\$5/yr [checks to Midtown Children's Center] from Mark Reeve, PO Box 33398 Baltimore, MD



21218): This pzfanzine is growing rapidly and has gotten a nice typeset layout in near-record time, with plenty of photos as well. It is "for recorded music by musicians in and around the Baltimore area" and shows a familiarity with and love for the local progressive scene. #9 features the Baltimore Jazz Workshop and the band Beyond Words. #10 discusses the sad state of Balto's club scene (a problem everywhere, it seems) and interviews Tangled Hangers.

BASIS Vol. 6 #3 (\$15/yr from PO Box 60, Concord, CA 94522): This is the "Bay Area Skeptics Information Sheet", a newsletter put out (apparently) by the local CSICOP branch. These folks don't believe in anything but the hardest of hard science, and they take great pleasure in discrediting faith healers, psychics, visionaries and others who do not fit into the One True World View. Mostly I think they're doing a service, but even when they're right their arrogance is a bit much.

BEAUTIFUL WORLD #8 (\$1.50 CASH/MO from D. David, PO Box 1675, Old Chelsea Stn., New York, NY 10011): A real "fan"zine for those who appreciate the music and antics of the band Devo. Actually the spudboys themselves don't get that much space, but plenty of other things from the same neck of the psyche do: SubGemii, Oingo Boingo, My Favorite Martian and food additives all feature prominently in this issue. More for fans of the bizarre than for lovers of the music, though there is some news of upcoming releases as well.

BED THINGS (50 cents (?) from ALison, 408 E. High, Urbana, IL 61801): A small booklet that hovers uncertainly on the boundary between poetry and prose. Alison tells, with the accompaniment of various drawn and collaged pictures, the story of a love affair that is interfering with her search for self. Or at least that's a pleasingly plausible explanation.

BENTWOOD Vol. 1 #2 (\$2.25 from PO Box 18852, Seattle, WA 98118): A new pagan zine that doesn't seem to have any particular direction yet — or perhaps they do, but just haven't conveyed it to me. Nonetheless, there's a fascinating article on gardening as "nurturing the mother", and a nice review of items from the pagan press, in issue #2.

BERT...THE MAGAZINE #3 (50 cents from 305 E. Green #3, Champaign, IL 61820): A humor mag put out by U. of Illinois students. It's mainly short and strange stories filled with typical student concerns: fast women, fast cars, and drinking until you drop. The anonymous song lyric, "Stairway to 7-11", is pretty funny, as is the article on "Creative Immaturity" — although not, like most of the magazine, if you object to blatantly sexist humor. But what the heck, they're college students, they can do anything.

BETTER THAN NOTHING #4 (\$1 (?) from George Paaswell, 312 S. Coler St., Urbana, IL 61801): With the exception of the record reviews, this pzfanzine is devoted to local music from the Urbana-Champaign area. One nice thing they do for the scene is to print a calendar of upcoming club appearances with reviews of the bands that are coming to town. Local group badflannel is interviewed along with visiting dignitaries like Urge Overkill and FIREHOSE.

BETWEEN THE LINES #6 (\$2 from Erik Kosberg, 3013 Holmes Ave., Minneapolis, MN 55408): If Erik isn't careful, BTL will turn into the Underground READER'S DIGEST. Most of the zine — which has been getting larger and better looking with every issue — consists of reprints from other parts of the underground press, usually funny or subversive pieces with surreal twists. Bob Black, Gerry Reith, Joe Hoppe, Anti-Authoritarians Anonymous, and many more appear in this issue. Erik is also planning some special issues, a bagazine and a cassette, in the future, and who knows what else is coming? Saves you subscriptions to two dozen zines.

BEYOND #8 (\$4.50 from Other Worlds Books, PO Box 1124, Fair Lawn, NJ 07410): A fat magazine of speculative fiction, with everything from horror to SF to fantasy represented in over 25 stories and poems. Nick DiCharlo's "Day One Second Coming" is an amusing short piece, and Donald Blanford's "Survival" is a tight little tale of alien exploration with a nifty twist at the end. There's a lot here to choose from, and a lot worth choosing.

BIBLE-SCIENCE NEWSLETTER Vol. 25 #6-7 (\$12/yr from 2911 E. 42nd St., Minneapolis, MN 55406): From (naturally) the Bible-Science Association, a Creationist group that tries its best to argue rationally against such things as evolution, although naturally they can't help bringing religion into it. #6 features a very strong article focusing on the major weakness of evolution: the fact that it seems to have moved in



sputs and not gradually as natural selection would have it. In #7 you can read about the recent court decision on "secular humanism" from a point of view that you're not likely to encounter elsewhere, at least not in zines that I review.

BIBLICAL ECONOMICS ODAY Vol. X #4 (On request from Institute for Christian Economics, PO Box 8000, Tyler, TX 75711): Just what it says, a discussion of economic matters that is footnoted to the Bible as well as to the texts of the classical conservative economists. On the libertarian side of things, this issue argues against the very idea of tariffs, let alone their use.

BIG BAD MONKEY BRAINS #2 (SASE (?) from SEB, 623 Chiquita Rd., Santa Barbara, CA 93103): A single-sheet punker's collage. Features a snatch of song lyrics, show, police, and skateboard pics, and various bits chopped out of the paper, as well as ticket stubs and other detritus. A boon for archaeologists of the future.

THE BIG TAKEOVER #22 (80 cents from Jack Rabid, 249 Eldridge St. #14, New York, NY 10002): It looks to me like BT is in about the same situation as FF: looking better all the time, growing pretty quick, and getting to be a pain in the ass to produce. So if you like hearing about new music in ton lots, you might want to encourage Jack a bit to keep him going. The loads of music and show reviews are still here, though de-emphasized a bit; before you get to them, you get to read Jack's mini-editorial opinions on a batch of things. Thought-provoking in #22 were the pieces on the crud being put out by the indies and the club scene in NYC.

BIG YEAH #7 (\$1 from Mike Greenlees, PO Box 127, DeKalb, IL 60115): I don't mean to slight Mike's co-editor Michelle Thoma, but there's only room for one address up there. Centerpiece of this issue is the extensive interview with Big Black. A small passle of fanzine reviews is overshadowed by the record and tape reviews, which go on at much greater length than do those in many zines. A few live reviews round the package out.

BITCH #16 (\$1.75 from San Jose Face, 478 W. Hamilton Ave. #164, Campbell, CA 95008): Mostly by women, and mostly about women's music, and mostly punk — although they cover all sorts of other sounds as well. For example, the big interviews in this issue are with Das Furlines and Queen Ida (who's with a zydeco band). Also reviews books, fanzines, and anything else with a bearing on women in music. No quarter asked or given; the women behind this zine are not just cuddly & decorative, but real live human beings. Hope that's no surprise to any of my readers.

BLACK & WHITE #18 (\$3 from PO Box 478313, Chicago, IL 60647): A "literary and visual arts gallery in print" that starts off with an editorial to try and explain the new arts

to folks like me. Actually, this stuff works pretty well in conveying images by juxtaposition of words, and feelings by juxtaposition of pictures. John Dickson's "The Rape" is a very powerful poem, and not all that experimental.

BLACK FLAT LATEX PAINT (SASE from PO Box 1771, Falls Church, VA 22041): Two sheets of depression-punk drawings and poetry. Top subjects: death, death, and black flat latex paint. Looking for submissions that fit in with their theme of "an alternative publication for those who choose not to conform".

THE BLACK ORBIT NEWSLETTER Vol. 1 (\$3 from Allen Densen, 130 Seventh St., Etobicoke, Toronto, ONT M8V 3B4, CANADA): A great companion to CLEM, for those into electronic music. This is a collection of monthly newsletters that Allen put out reviewing some of the best in new music at a reasonable length, along with notes on concerts, performers, and so on. There's some emphasis on Canadian performers but music worldwide is covered. Also includes a section on how to play music backwards on a tape recorder to detect satanic messages.

BLACK STAR Vol. 5 #1 (\$1.25 from PO Box 3506, Tucson, AZ 85722): Who else but an anarchist would headline a book review "Utter Crap". This cheerfully irreverent attitude runs throughout this tabloid, whether it be in speculation on the Pope's masturbation or denigration of good old Ed Meese (if he didn't exist, the anarchists would have had to invent him). #1 also features zydeco music reviews and notes on various anarchists in jail.

BLASTING CAPS 5 (\$1 (?) from Winged Monkeys Subclench, 381 NE 20 St., Miami, FL 33137): A collection of wacko stuff marred only by generally crappy photocopying. Joe Newman's phony-baloney energy machine, tracts from New Rage and Bob Black, religious lunacy, and SubGenoid madness combine in #5. Their bumper sticker of "Bob" is a work of art indeed, suitable for any mental hospital vehicle.

THE BLIND ARMADILLO #6 (\$1.75 from PO Box 23385, Oklahoma City, CA 73123): This zine has already started hunting submissions for its '88 compilation tape, after the success of the '87 one. Meanwhile, they talk to Modern Measure, look back at the best sounds of '86, and do a whole lot of reviews, with emphasis on records and live shows. A very pleasant and open layout makes this easy to read.

BLOW IT OFF #13 (\$1 from Gravelvoice Records, PO Box 2271, Bloomington, IN 47402): Hey, Scott plugs FF twice in one issue, so I have to say good things about him. But first I wonder why he's giving ad space to NBAU? Anyhow, two things stand out in this "fanzine from the cornbelt". The first is the unbelievably bitchy tone of the first couple of pages, where Scott takes his readers to task for being such wimps. The second is the nice long article about punk precursor Tiny Tim. There's also a section that reviews practically every tape Cause & Effect has out.

BLUEPRINT FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE Vol. XL #8-9 (Donation from Loyola IHR, Loyola University, Box 12, New Orleans, LA 70118): A zine of social action from the folks at the Loyola Institute of Human Relations. #8 focuses on the BASF plant at Geismar, Louisiana, where the company has been engaged in a lockout for three years to try and break the union. #9 gives a quick rundown of the U.S. intervention in Nicaragua over the last 50 years or so.

BLUE SUEDE NEWS Vol. 2 #3 (\$8/yr from PO Box 25, Duval, WA 98019): A zine for the music that time forgot, but the rest of us still remember: the original rock and roll. This issue features Elvis on the cover and a couple of articles reminiscing about him inside, as well as coverage of groups from then to now. BSN is not just an excuse for nostalgia; a glance at the ads and club listings will show you that rock and the blues are alive and well and living in Seattle. These folks look forward and back at the same time, and see one culture evolving, even though odd stuff keeps splitting off and going its own way.

THE BOB #30 (\$2 from 151 First Ave. #F, New York, NY 10003): This tabloid is growing fast and now promises a flexi with every issue. The offering in #30 is a track from Robyn

Hitchcock, who also gives a long interview to the zine. Fred Mills continues his series on Aussie rock, and there's the usual ton of interviews and reviews. #30 features (among dozens of other artists) Alex Chilton, Big Dipper, Game Theory and A.O.D. Homestead records spends a lot of ad money here, so someone must read THE BOB, 'cause Cosloy's not the sort to give anything away.

BOLD PRINT Spring Break Issue, Newlyweds Issue (\$1 (?) from Kyle Hogg, 2008 Stuart Ave. Bsm., Richmond, VA 23220): Art, poetry and run-on sentences from a variety of people infesting the corners of the small press. This is not respectable artsy-fartsy poetry, but the sort of poems that get a single thought down on paper and then put a stake through it's heart to preserve it forever. Sometimes confusing, sometimes revolting, but rarely dull.

BOX OF WATER Vol. 1 #3 (\$3 from Stephen Perkins, 135 Cole St., San Francisco, CA 94117): An "international compilation of visual and textual experimentations", BOX is in danger of being overwhelmed by its own review section — short reviews of dozens of publications (sound familiar?), mostly on the cutting edge of art. Before you get to the reviews, though, you pass through a selection of bizarre xerox artwork, some with a message, some with a scribble. Only the Praxis Manifesto appears to be linearly logical, and that in itself is an illusion.

BRAIN DEAD Vol. 1 #3 (\$1.50 from 19 Shadylawn Dr., Churchville, PA 18966): Only three months old, this is a darned good zine. It seems to be centered in both music and art; there are short articles about a couple of concerts, but the best part is the drawings. There are some that are Statements about the world (Reagan and the Bakkers come in for a ribbing) and others, more interesting, that seem to be just the overflow of tormented psyches. Disturbing stuff about nuclear war, vampires, and college life make this a winner of some sort.

BREAKFAST WITHOUT MEAT #11 (\$1.25 from 1827 Haight St. #188, San Francisco, CA 94117): A pfanzine notable mainly for printing rotten reviews of lots of records, and then encoding them to have time to get out of town before the bands read the zine. This time around there's also a short interview with Mojo Nixon and a long one with Canned Heat, aging dinosaurs.

BREITENBUSH NEWSLETTER Vol. V #3 (\$5-10/yr from PO Box 578, Detroit, OR 97342): There are really two parts to this zine from the Breitenbush Community, a "Healing Retreat Conference Center". The first centers on the people who live there year round, and is full of news of birthdays, pets, new and old residents, and the other day-to-day stuff, recently marred by the prospect of clearcut lumbering just up the hill from them (write for more info if you want to join the campaign to save some old-growth forest). The second is about the classes they host to pay the bills, at which you can learn about Reiki or Crystals or Rituals or a dozen other things from recognized authorities. It's a winning combination.

BRICK PILLOW #54 (\$2 CASH from 4320 196th SW #B-106, Lynnwood, WA 98036): BP is a writer for THE CONNECTION (see below) who also gets his own zine out on a regular basis. Basically, he publishes and answers his mail, which is mostly on the subject of freedom. BP is practicing what he discusses; having ditched most of the material possessions that made him unfree, he's now a happy bum on the road. I wish him luck, and perhaps even envy him.

BRIX Spring 1987 (\$5/3 issues from GFAC, 420 S. Saginaw St., Flint, MI 48502): An arts magazine from, appropriately enough, the Greater Flint Arts Council. Slick and showy, it displays a variety of media: a short play, some stories, paintings, and interview with an artist who has an exhibition out, and more. A pile of local arts news and an editorial complaining that BRIX doesn't have any "melody" round out the package.

BROUHAHA #3 (\$1 from PO Box 152, Honolulu, HI 96810): "A limited edition cultural collage", or, as I would put it, a mail-art apa. Well, it's not all art (despite the lead-off picture of a girl scout shooting up), as some people contribute cartoons, stories, record reviews, or just plain ranting. Lots of busy parts, and they're looking for new

contributors.

THE BROWN STUDY (75 cents from Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): Even smaller than a standard mini is this little "Moral Novel" by Edward Lee Bolman. With writing somewhat reminiscent of the victorian era and typical minicomic art, Bolman tells the story of a blind little flower girl and one of death's minions. There may indeed be a moral lurking in here, but I'm not sure what it is. The whole thing is pleasantly ridiculous, though.

B-SIDE June 1987 (\$1.50 from PO Box 1387, Fort Washington, PA 19034): A strong new rock tabloid from the Philly area. As far as I'm concerned the best parts are the interviews with the gonzo guys in the Dead Milkmen and rapper Schooly D. There's also reviews, live reports, and feature stories on such groups as The Darrows, The Fall, and Soul Asylum. Professional looking but still with a friendly feel, unlike, say, the money-grubbers at ROLLING STONE or SPIN.

BUDDHA MOODIST PUNK ZEN DETECTIVE (25 cents & a stamp from Carah Productions, 833 1/3 N. Formosa, Hollywood, CA 90046): The second ish of this minicomic, titled "The Big Big Sleep". Featuring words by our own Shane Williams and art by the ever-talented Carrie, this one is an intriguing look at one day in the life of the most outre private investigator you're ever likely to meet.

BUF-O Mar/Apr-May/June (TRADE ONLY from Klaus Haisch, 1729 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis, IN 46203): Klaus displays a real love of sleazy movies, TV shows, comics and other lowlife scum stuff in his zine. The cover on the March issue sort of sums up the philosophy: "Batman vs. the Wild Things, co-starring Vanna White as the Damsel in Distress". Tidbits of news about your favorite media idols and old movies rub shoulders with Rocky and Bullwinkle comics. The May issue has some reprinted Outer Limits trading cards and a nicely illustrated bit of poetry.

BULLETIN Vol. 13 #1 (\$8/yr from Ontario LP, 2086 Yonge St., Toronto, ONT, M4S 2A3, CANADA): A Provincial LP newsletter, much chewier than most of its U.S. counterparts. #1 includes some analysis of the situation in South Africa (which ends by advocating investments that benefit the black population) and a new pamphlet focusing on the 1987 Canadian budget as an argument for the Libertarian programme.

BULLETIN OF THE COMMITTEE FOR HUMAN RIGHTS IN GRENADA #1 (\$5/yr from PO Box 20714, Cathedral Finance Stn., New York, NY 10025): A new spinoff from CARIBBEAN NEWSLETTER. This one is concerned with setting out in straightforward prose the history of the U.S.-backed revolution in Grenada and the kangaroo trial since then. A good synopsis for the uninformed.

BURNING TODDLERS #1 (\$2 from Rev. Frank (TM), PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): A new zine from the SubGenoid creator of THE ROUND TABLE DISCUSSION(S). This is sort of a "theme" issue, with television being the underlying concern of the mutants writing. There are excerpts from Society for the Eradication of Television interviews and publications, musings on the creation of our reality by the media, boffo graphics, ruminations on the lousy state of the arts in Phoenix, and a lot more. A joy to read and an assault on reality.

BUS NINE FROM OUTER SPACE #1 (\$2 from D. Anne Ackner, 855 N. Park Rd. #CC103, Wyomissing, PA 19610): Yes, that's our own Anni Ackner, together again for the first time with her very own "zene", as she insists on calling it. BUS NINE is a mix of paid ads and free letters, and the first issue is off to a good start, without too much in the way of a choking cloud of diesel exhaust. The ads are the sort of thing you might expect to find in the personals section of an extremely twisted newspaper, while the letters come from some of fandom's leading luminaries and discuss the usual digressions. Also features a column of advice from the Bad Doctor. Fun stuff, and the ad rates are cheap if you care to announce anything to the world.

BUZZ #20 (\$4/4 issues from PO Box 3111, Albany, NY 12203): A newsprint pfnzine headquartered right across the river from me. For the most part it's articles about and interviews with the local musical talent, though there's also

a fair smattering of the ads that keep these papers running. Real George, the head honcho, is also active in video on cable TV and in producing some music; back issue #15 (which you may still be able to get for enough money & begging) features a Mambo X flexi. A good center for the local music folks.

BVI-CENTRAL Vol. 6 #1,2 (\$1 from J. LeRoy, PO Box 81623, Lincoln, NE 68501-1623): Collage pages with bits of enigmatic writing over them. The writings range from poetry to what is apparently a cut-up (or just random words) to a rather fun account of a discussion with some LaRouchies in O'Hare airport. A lightweight but fun zine. #2 followed on the heels of #1 as LeRoy publishes in fits and starts depending on schoolwork and other nonsense.

BVI-CHAD Vol. 1 #1 (\$1 from PO Box 81623, Lincoln, NE 68501-1623): Now LeRoy has got his roommate producing one of these things. Inasmuch as Chad is a parking-lot attendant, this one contains poems and a story centered around life as a parking-lot attendant. Well, they say to write about what you know.

BVI-PACIFICA Vol. II #4 (\$2.50 from Yael Dragwyla, PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792): Now relocated to the Northwest but still within its titular range, BVI-P continues to publish all manner of rants and chaos from the hardcore underbelly of the movement. Which movement, I leave it to you to define. In #4, God gets a stern talking to, the Church of the SubGenius gets defended as Not a Joke, and Bob Black discourses on Art Linkletter. Along with this there are lots of Yael's own creations, from poetry and graphics to snide definitions of New Age terms.

BVI-WIFE Vol. 1 #1 (\$1 (?) from Ann LeRoy, PO Box 81623, Lincoln, NE 68501-1623): A BVI composed of large collages, 11" by 17" in size. No original writing, although some of the drawings are new. Most of these are fairly comprehensible and funny, visual jokes the likes of "Beatles on CD".

CAMPUS REPORT Vol. 1 #12 (\$15/yr from AIA, 1275 K St. NW #1150, Washington, DC 20005): The monthly tabloid from the turkeys of Accuracy in Academia, explaining all about how those liberals and commies are filling young minds with crap. I suggest you write and ask for a free copy because you're poor. Incidentally, they no longer have a toll-free phone number for you to call.

CAMPUS REVIEW Vol. 3 #3,4 (\$20/yr [\$10 students] from PO Box 5155, Coralville, IA 52241): One of the new breed of college newspapers, dividing their time and space between dissenting looks at U of Iowa politics and conservative analyses of the wider news of the world. Sometimes the narrow university coverage is more interesting; we can be more amazed at the nonsense students indulge in than that indulged in by the Soviets or the Liberals. #4 has some heavy pro-SDI stuff from the guy who runs High Frontier and a conservative report on the recent protests in D.C.

CAPITAL BICYCLING CLUB NEWSLETTER June 1987 (\$7/yr from PO Box 642, Olympia, WA 98507): I keep thinking there must be dozens of these newsletters but this still remains a loner in my collection. The CBC organizes various long rides and other events and provides a source of information and companionship for bicyclers of all skill levels.

CARIBBEAN NEWSLETTER Vol. 7 #5-6 (\$1 from Friends for Jamaica, PO Box 20392, Cathedral Finance Stn., New York, NY 10025): A great source of timely news on a bunch of nations the average American knows nothing about. The lead story in #5 concerns the collapse of the ruling coalition in Grenada. Newsbriefs cover the entire region, and a calendar of events is of use to New Yorkers. In #6 they reiterate their desire to publish any news about the region that comes from progressive viewpoints.

CASTLE Spring 1987 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 128, Aberdeen, MD 21001): The sfzine of Fantasy Teknica, a group which apparently exists to get back to fandom's roots: namely, partying. Much of this little mimeo effort is centered around past and present EveCons, a relaxing party affair that this group puts on. The zine has a friendly look, and they're apparently open to new friends, locally and elsewhere. Some ties back to D&D and the like.

CELTIC FRINGE Vol. I #6-Vol. II #1 (Sample on request from 6146 W. Giddings, Chicago, IL 60630): A bi-monthly newsletter for those interested in any sort of Celtic heritage: Welsh, Scots, Irish, Manx, Cornwallian or Brittanish (what are the right adjectives for those last two, anyhow?) From #6 I learned there are over 2 million Welsh-Americans (and yet, strangely, no unified identity) and was reminded of Robert Graves' mystical tree alphabet. #1 contains an extensive interview with journalist Jack Holland about the situation in Northern Ireland and its relation to Irish-Americans.

CIRCULAR 9-11 (50 cents (?) from Carol Schneck, 1565 Washington #9, San Francisco, CA 94109-3866): A small photocopied zine consisting mainly of pictures of exotic place and animals, strange collages, and a bit of personal writing that seems more cathartic than story-oriented. #9 contains a soul-searching tribute to the anonymous writer's family. "Insanity runs in my family but not fast enough to get away", says Carol in #11. Co-author Charles Nash contributes a similarly-bizarre section to the other half of each issue, Ace Double style.

CIVITAS Vol. II #2 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 26, Swain, NY 14884): These people are attacking animal research head on, by maintaining that it is completely useless for curing human diseases. They owe much of their plausibility to the well-educated and experienced debater Hans Reusch, a doctor who has looked into this himself. A high power argument against vivisection, even for those who say that dogs and cats have no rights. These same folks also have a number of books and pamphlets available (see the BOOKS section of this FF for one of them).

CLANDESTINE CONFIDENTIAL June 1987 (\$10/yr from Gerry L. Dexter, RR4, Box 110, Lake Geneva, WI 53147): Gerry reprints news from all over the place about radio stations that are sponsored by groups trying to overthrow various governments. Schedules, politics, and speculation prevail. In the June issue, the link between Radio Calman — broadcasting at Cuba — and the Iran scam mess is pointed out.

CMTC NEWSLETTER #26 (Donation from Conscience & Military Tax Campaign, 4534 1/2 University Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105): These are some of the people behind the idea of a Peace Tax Fund, where we could pay our taxes instead of contributing to the military machine. Right now they're also the illegal tax resisters, prepared to withhold their share of war taxes and take the consequences. If you're interested in this sort of idea, they've got all sorts of information, both legal and moral, available.

COLTSFOOT Vol. VIII #3 (\$1.50 from James Troy, Route 1, Box 313A, Shipman, VA 22971): "In Appreciation of Wild Plants" is in the masthead of COLTSFOOT, and the ones most appreciated are those that can be eaten or used medicinally. The burdock family and St. Johnswort get the top billing in #3. COLTSFOOT also features book reviews, recipes, and notes on events of interest to herbalists.

THE COLLECTIVE NETWORKER NEWSLETTER #109-110 (\$12/yr from PO Box 912, San Francisco, CA 94101): A monthly devoted to shared living and shared work (though there hasn't been too much about the latter in recent issues). They also publish a "Grapevine Calendar" in every issue, listing plenty of underpublicized events, and ads from houses looking for housemates and vice versa.

COMET HALLEY MAG 6 (\$1 from Brian Clark, 1504 Robinson Ave. #4, San Diego, CA 92103): This is the last issue of CHR, but Brian promises a new title, NAKED REVIEW, real soon. About half of this issue is devoted to "The Politics of Small: Little Magazines & Culture", a semiotically-influenced essay by Brian which discusses the state of the literary small press. While this leaves out most zines of interest to FFers, the conclusions are of interest anyhow. Tucked in behind this are some poems and short stories; the one I liked best was Joseph Queenan's "The Mauve Crux", the story of a little mag doomed by World War II.

COME UNITY #112 (\$5/yr from PO Box 41532, St. Petersburg, FL 33743): A sort of intergroup journal of human rights and

associated ideas. There are both original articles and reprints, including stuff on censorship and pornography, on the financing of nasty regimes, and the U.S. military buildup. There's also a stunning anti-apartheid postcard in #112.

COMIC UPDATE #28-#33 (\$0.25 and a stamp from Andrew Roller, 3223 Donner Way #3K, Sacramento, CA 95817-3259): A minicomic-sized textzine (surely there must be a shorter word for that) devoted to the ins and outs of comics fandom. This means two things: reviews of small comics, and Byzantine feuds with other publishers. It's almost like being back home in SF fandom. A quick and cheap news source for comics fans.

COMMON GROUND Vol. 2 #1 (\$10/yr from PO Box 15519, Seattle, WA 98115-0519): "A Journal and Resource Guide for Personal and Social Growth". What that means is a couple of articles on far-out therapies wrapped around an extensive section of ads. The ads read like section headings from Adam Smith's POWERS OF MIND: Roling, yoga, miracle healing, holistic vision care, astrology, polarity therapy (whatever that is) and more.

COMMON SENSE FOR AMERICA Vol. 1 #2 (\$25/yr from NORML, 2001 S St. NW #640, Washington, DC 20009): A zine that comes included in your membership in the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws (only \$15 for students). This issue is centered mostly around the medical benefits of dope, benefits which of course the government says don't exist. Lots of advertisements for lawyers and hydroponics, and news of the marijuana laws across the country.

THE COMMUNITY DIALOGUE #68-69 (Sample Free or \$5/yr from Brad Ott, 916 Euterpe, New Orleans, LA 70130): CD is still mutating, heading (so the editorials say) in the direction of a more blatant anarchy. So far, though, community activism and concern for the environment remain the mainsprings of CD; perhaps these ARE anarchy once we cut past all the political bullshit. In #69 CD starts to focus in on work, with a long metaphorical story by Robert Nichols to start the ball rolling.

COMPOST NEWSLETTER Jan. 1987 (\$1 (?) from Valerie, 729 5th Ave., San Francisco, CA 94118): A pagan zine with the feel of a punkzine; that is, instead of unicorns and calligraphy there is a rather haphazard layout and cheap photocopy. But the energy level is high nonetheless (although Valerie would like some of it to come from someone else) and the rituals are intriguing. Quite fun-loving underneath it all.

CONCERNED WOMEN FOR AMERICA Vol. 9 #6 (\$15/yr "Donation" from 122 C St. NW #800, Washington, DC 20001): Another chunk of the right-wing that I hadn't known about. In this slick little magazine, these women come out against abortion, against secular humanism, against contraceptives, and against dial-a-porn lines. They don't seem to be for anything except prayer and lobbying to get their own restrictive agenda enacted into law.

THE CONNECTION #143-144 (\$2 from Erwin S. Strauss, 4271 Duke St. #D-10, Alexandria, VA 22304): This vaguely libertarian apa continues in good shape, with #144 weighing in at about 60 pages of reduced print despite an increase in printing costs. The mudslinging is at a tolerable level (though far from nonexistent), with some arguments about work, liberty, evolution, anarcho-monarchy, logic, property, constitutions and so on raging in amongst the invective. Ironically some connectors are still on soapboxes instead of connecting, but editor Filthy Pierre manages to keep some dialogues going despite it all. And the insults are pretty funny sometimes.

CONTACT LIST (75 cents from Brad Goins, PO Box 2432, Stn. A, Champaign, IL 61820): Brad is teaching a community course in networking and this is a handout he developed to get people started. It lists a couple of dozen loci (starting with SOUND CHOICE and FACTSHEET FIVE), with particularly good coverage of strange art and industrial music. Lots of things here that I don't cover, so a nice complement to my efforts.

CONTRAST #2 (\$2 from PO Box 10832, Beverly Hills, CA 90213): This quarterly follows up a strong first issue with an equally impressive second one. The bands in CONTRAST are not

generally the complete unknowns, but rather the up-and-coming new folks; in some cases (like the Beastie Boys interview) they're already pretty well-known. A few of the other groups covered in #2: Mojo Nixon, Concrete Blonde, Bad Brains, Philip Glass, Dream Syndicate; that's maybe a third of the overall mag. The interviews are well done and not the classic dull stuff; the zine is huge; even the layout and typography are exemplary. One to watch very closely indeed.

CONTROLLED ABANDON #1 (42 cents from 2526 Hillsborough St., #789, Raleigh, NC 27607): A collection of various radical pieces put together to help people cut loose from the hassles of mundane establishment living. Things like Central America and the Media come in for criticism, the art of home papermaking is extolled, animal rights are put forth, and Norman Mayer is remembered. A nice selection of propaganda from the underground.

CONVERGENT REALITIES #6 (\$2 from Diane Thome, PO Box 1708, New Milford, CT 06776): The next-to-the-last issue of CR; Diane is planning a super-big one in September to go out with a bang. Diane reviews fantasy books, publishes stuff about the SCA and similar folks, and generally intermingles SF fandom and SCA concerns. Also a batch of fanzine reviews and some tape reviews.

CONVERGING PATHS Vol. 1 #4 (\$4 from PO Box 63, Mt. Horeb, WI 53572): CP is doing pretty well at the end of its first year, providing thoughtful Pagan articles and starting in on networking (they're planning a directory of Pagan professionals, in case you want a Wiccan plumber or something). They're into tackling heavy topics like ethics & morality, the "physics" of magick, and the responsibility to initiate those who will do well with the craft. Not much on rituals or herbs, but you can get plenty of that elsewhere.

COSMEP NEWSLETTER Vol. 18 #7 (\$3.50 from PO Box 703, San Francisco, CA 94101): The monthly newsletter of COSMEP, which styles itself the "International Association of Independent Publishers". For \$45, zine publishers can join and get a bunch of services as well as a subscription. Meanwhile, for the price of one copy you can read about seminars, marketing ploys, book clubs, bar codes and other small press issues.

COUNTRY PLUS April 1987 (\$8.50/yr from Sherry Schroeder, 6933 Westhampton Dr., Alexandria, VA 22307): A country music tabloid that is free in the D.C. area. Mostly coverage of the local club scene, with reviews of performers and venues and an extensive calendar. One unusual feature is the dance instruction page, with notes on how to do the Texas Two-Step.

COVENANT RENEWAL Vol. 1 #6 (On Request from Institute for Christian Economics, PO Box 8000, Tyler, TX 75711): A discussion of hteology, a subject about which I am ignorant enough that I'm the wrong reviewer. I can tell you that this issue explores R.J. Rushdoony's idea of a master principle behind everything, but I can't tell you how it fits in with anything else.

THE CREATIVE URGE June 1987 (\$2.95 from Marjorie Talarico, PO Drawer 417, Oceanside, CA 92054): This one is both a market and an education for the beginning writer. In addition to publishing short stories and poems, Marjorie also runs advice on how to write and on the mechanics of submitting material for publication. The genre varies a bit, but sticks around the mainstream; a few short non-fiction pieces are printed as well.

CRITIQUE #25 (\$6 from PO Box 11368, Santa Rosa, CA 95406): A special issue of this "Journal of Conspiracies & Metaphysics", now sporting a spiffy slick cover but still filled with the same outre stories. Read about New Age Medicine (as seen from the Islamic worldview), Sufi Hypnotherapy, the Iran-Contra deal (of course) and more. Especially interesting in this issue is the article from Fred Landis called "Some Journalistic Hoaxes", discussing many of the bogeyman stories about Colonel Kaddafi to have appeared in the U.S. press. 150 pages of off-the-wall speculations and serious theorizing.

CRYONICS Vol. 8 #4 (\$2 from ALCOR, 12317 Doherty St., Riverside, CA 92503): The publication of one of the two major cryonic preservation societies in the country. Apparently

cryonics and life extension are having a lot of trouble lately, in the form of internal squabbles and hassles with the FDA. But they'll also tell you about the financial arrangements necessary for long-term care and about their research program and hopes for the future. Lots of promotional literature available.

CUT ZINE Vol. 1 #2 (\$1 from Steve Erickson, 11 Julian St., Norwich, CT 06360): The pfanzine that brings you the unadulterated truth in interviews: Steve Albini got too smart with their interviewer and as a result, gets ripped to shreds for being "an imitation asshole". Hilarious. Eugene Chadbourne also gets interviewed by mail, and a stack of records comes in for their own fair share of opinions.

DAILY IMPULSE Vol. 3 #2 (\$5/yr from PO Box 90312, San Diego, CA 92109): An anarchist zine that concentrates on tying the anarcho-punks back into the larger milieu. Or perhaps they concentrate on taking the anarchy to the punks. Anyhow, this is a crossover bunch. #2 contains stories on the annual anarchist picnic, an Emma Goldman reprint, and thoughts on how to defuse violence in the scene.

THE DANGEROUS TIMES #10 (\$1 from Josh, 32 Chestnut Hill, Greenfield, MA 01301): A little bit of this and a little bit of that from Josh's readers. They're a strange bunch, so we get SubGenius propaganda, anti-vivisection polemics and poetry, record ads, a comic, a short story, and a rather sardonic anti-system collage. From out of the depths of the disorganized opposition and right into your face.

DARK REGIONS 2 (\$4 from Joe Morey, PO Box 6301, Concord, CA 94524): A relatively new twice-yearly collection of horror and related stories. 80 pages of mostly short stories, although Jeannette Hopper contributes a book review and Kevin Anderson complains about creative writing courses. Standouts in this issue include Leo Bigley's "The Gardener", a well-turned tale of supernatural intervention in human affairs; Keith Hudson's "Mine is Forever", featuring Prometheus and his vulture; and Charlotte Brown Hammond's "The Recipe", a cautionary tale of witchcraft gone amok. Some clunkers as well, but not too many.

DEAD PEOPLE #7 (50 cents (?) from Jorge, 4 Henry St., Lakewood, NJ 08701): A small pfanzine dedicated to being loud and crude at most opportunities. There are a few plugs for a recent animal-liberation compilation album, but otherwise the theme seems to be loud noises and depressing poetry. Features the authentic stark and dark xeroxed punkzine look.

THE DECADENT WORKER various numbers (\$1/4 CASH from Packrat Press, 2981 Lookout, Atlanta, GA 30305): This is Kerry Thornley's latest self-publishing project, "the wall newspaper of the Revolutionary Surrealist Vandal Party". It's a series of one-sheets about whatever is on his mind, from the screwed-up sexuality of today to the assassination of John F. Kennedy to Holocaust Revisionism & why it is screwed up. You'll probably get a random selection of these and other bizarre topics if you write, which you should do if you've any interest at all in conspiracy theories.

DECENTRALIZE! #4 (\$1 from Carol Moore, Box 106, 632 Cloverdale, Los Angeles, CA 90036): Carol is pushing for a future of decentralization, with no giant nation-states controlling us, and wants strategies to be both radical (i.e. operating through civil disobedience & secession rather than elections) and non-violent. She hopes this vision will be strong enough to link "libertarians, anarchists, minarchists, bioregionalists, greens, georgists, radical feminists, voluntaryists" and more together. A lot of people are feeding back into her ideas, and most of them seem pretty excited.

DEEP BIOREGIONAL ACTION-EXAMINER Vol. I #3 (Contribution from PO Box 748, El Prado, NM 87529): A very interesting piece of stuff from the fringes (or the core, depending on your point of view) of the Green movement. The author, who appears to be a pine tree, is involved in a heavy debate with famous Greenperson Charlene Spretnak over what is right to do to save the earth — the tree is in favor of civil disobedience to stop the destroyers rather than tree destruction to become a famous author. He may have a point.

DEJA VOODOO TRAIN #10 (\$1 (?) from Og Music, PO Box 182, Stn. F, Montreal, Quebec, H3J 2L1): This is basically a tabloid to promote the group Deja Voodoo, so Og can avoid sending out promo music. After a while, though, this approach gets pretty tedious for zine editors. Much of this issue is dedicated to label-mates the Gruesomes, apparently a sixties cover band.

DEJA VU #1 (\$1 from Eric and Kathy Mayer, 1771 Ridge Rd. East, Rochester, NY 14622): This is the second entry I know of (after LIVE FROM THE STAGGER CAFE) in what could be a new wave of "nondenominational zines", mimicking the form of sfanzines but in fact reaching out to wider audiences. It's only fitting that one of the writers here should be Luke McGuff, along with such other luminaries as Skel, Mae Strelkov, and Tim Corrigan. Sort of the SF epistle to the comics fan, and chock-full of good relaxed writing.

DEMOCRATIC LEFT Vol. XV #2 (\$1.50 from DSA, 15 Dutch St. #500, New York, NY 10038): The magazine of the Democratic Socialists of America. They stand for popular fronting on a large scale, democracy and socialism in some mix I don't understand. Pretty standard leftist coverage of things like Why Reagan Sucks and divestment.

DE PROFUNDIS #183-186 (\$5/yr from LASFS, 11513 Burbank Blvd., N. Hollywood, CA 91601): The newszine of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, this is a good way for exile LASFSians (such as myself) to keep tabs on what the world's richest SF club is up to. It's also a sometimes-good source of news on new SF books and movies, although that varies with who is doing the editing. Also contains a calendar of events in the LA area of interest to sfans. With #185 Jeni Burr and Galen Tripp take over as editors, and Harry Andruschak's fanzine review column gets a bit larger.

DEREGULATOR #8.9 (\$8/yr from Rick Henderson, PO Box 1063, Chapel Hill, NC 27514): This is a mildly aggressive libertarian digest that goes in for coverage of major news from a different standpoint. Mainly governmental actions like trade barriers and job manufacturing are evaluated, and the government's logic is shown wanting. Unfortunately, this zine is being "desktop published", and reading the idiotic typeface is a real chore. Great editorial cartoons by Trever make up for this somewhat. #9 includes libertarian activist Jorge Amador writing about the Pace Amendment, which would limit U.S. citizenship to Northern European whites (he's agin' it, of course).

THE DILLINGER RELIC 52 (\$1 from Arthur D. Hlavaty, 819 W. Markham Ave., Durham, NC 27701): With this issue Arthur marks his 10th anniversary in SF fandom (we both got into it around the same time) and continues to smart off at everything in sight. Well, no, he does treat some things seriously, like his visit to the Conference on the Fantastic, but he's at his best when letting readers in on the snider side of the world, mainly as portrayed through oddball books and odder people.

DIRECTORY OF LIBERTARIAN PERIODICALS May 1987 (\$3 from Jim Stumm, PO Box 29, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): Another edition of Jim's exhaustive listing of libertarian zines — 185 in this issue. Jim writes: "I will list any periodical of any size if it is libertarian in my judgment and if it is presently being published. So editors who want a free plug should send me samples...I would include more libertarian anarchist zines if I knew of any. But to meet my definition of 'libertarian' they must advocate no initiation of force (forceful defense is okay, as is pacifism), which means no stealing of other people's property, not even 'means of production'".

DISASTER #4 (\$1.25 from Bill Callahan, PO Box 1211, Pasadena, MD 21122): Bill says that most folks review too many fanzines and so it becomes impossible to tell which ones to send for. Maybe I should leave his out? Naah. Bill is well on his way to hating everything and everyone in the alternative music scene, with very few exceptions, and so we get to read him slagging all sorts of music. Even when he likes something it sounds nasty, maybe because of all the negative energy here. But it sure is fun to read him picking on other fanzine publishers. I can hardly wait for my turn. Major interviews in #4 with Peach of Immortality and Sex Clark Five.

DISCUSSION BULLETIN #23 (\$1 from PO Box 1564, Grand Rapids, MI 49501): An apa for socialists in the DeLeonist tradition, and associated movements. Lots of discussions of the past and endless bickerings over obscure points of

doctrine make up much of the content. On the positive side, though, these writers also write of the future and how it might work, and present socialist analyses of today's woes. Includes mini-reviews of other movement publications.

THE DISHWASHER'S QUARTERLY (\$1 from Scott Bennett, 108 Lincoln Pl. #4, Brooklyn, NY 11217): This one floats up on my porch every once in a while and I always wonder what will be inside it. The dishwasher gets around and these are his adventures, little story vignettes of dubious truthfulness but undeniable power. Writing that picks you up, slams you against a brick wall, and leaves you bleeding in the gutter.

DISORIENTATION #2 1/2 (\$1 from PO Box 1313, Lawrence, KS 66044): A student-funded zine at Kansas U. that has been taken over by anarchists and other scum. As a result, they urge resistance of war taxes, tell you how to beat drug tests, and argue against draft registration. There are also Zippy comics, a guide to local condom purveyors, and some handy phone numbers. But how could they leave "Bob" out of their Guide to Alternative Religions?

DIXIE VOICE Vol. 1 #5 (\$1 from Melissa Manuel, Route 2 Box 121-A, Germantown, NC 27019): Can you say "Smithereens"? Then you're ready for #5, which features tour info, a two-part interview, photos and a lot of other stuff. Fred Mills also enthuses further about Australian bands and contributes some slander about Tammy Bakker.

DM NEWSLETTER #35 1/2 (SASE from PO Box 58152, Philadelphia, PA 19102-8152): The official newsletter of the screwball rock band The Dead Milkmen (we reviewed their first album a while back but I'm too lazy to look up when; buy all the back issues if you want to find out). The big news here is that their third album is being released by Enigma. Big time, and it probably means FF won't get a review copy. But what the heck, the newsletter is fun too, with everything from fanzine plugola to hamster news.

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CONTACT - document - EXCHANGE

N D 8 includes an interview with John Duncan, F/I H.U.M., Big City Orchestra, Kurt Kren and Stitt in Texas and more.

N D 9 to be out early September. Will include: Brook Hinton, Lon Spiegelman, Tara Babel, Ryosuke Cohen and Shozo Shimamoto and more.

Cost is \$ 2 postpaid for each issue. Backissues are available as well. Subscriptions are \$ 5 for 3 issues.

Write: **N D** PO BOX 4144 AUSTIN TEXAS 78765 USA

DOG*STAR #1 (\$1 from 119A Avenida Rosa, San Clemente, CA 92672): A spillover from SERPENTDREAM, this zine consists of art and stories in a somewhat surreal, stfnal mode. Interplanetary tattoo artists, robots begging for spare charge, and illegal aliens in the strrets of New Jersey are a few of the themes here.

DON BELL REPORTS Year 34 #10 (50 cents from PO Box 2223, Palm Beach, FL 33480): Conspiracy theory from the Bircher side of things. "Reagan remains a popular man of the people, will be retained as a 'front' and a man who will go along with anything proposed by Baker of Schultz which will be whatever is proposed by the Elitists who work out of CFR, TLC, Bilderberg, etc." Strange.

DOWN BY THE BOARDWALK May-June 1987 (\$1 from White Knight Productions, PO Box 656, Wautoma, WI 54982): A zine for record collectors trying to network with others of similar ilk. They publish want lists free of charge on a space available basis and also take classified ads. The June issue features a Shangri-Las discography.

DRAFT NOTICES May/June-July/August 1987 (\$10/yr from COMD, PO Box 15195, San Diego, CA 92115): From the Committee Opposed to Militarism and the Draft comes this activist newsletter. They've recently won a lawsuit to allow their ads into local high school papers, and are justifiably pleased. The May/June ish gives a history of their efforts, talks about the multiple issues behind nuclear war, and has an insert on "What to do when the FBI comes". The July/August issue gives a rundown on current legislation, including a new Solomon bill mandating draft registration for employees of companies with federal contracts. What an asshole.

DRDF NEWSLETTER May/June 1987 (SASE from PO Box 33544, San Diego, CA 92103): The single-sheeter of the San Diego County Draft Resisters Defense Fund. They haven't got all that much to talk about these days, with only three indicted resisters not yet sentenced and no new indictments in fifteen months. It looks like the government is satisfied with the compliance they're getting...for now.

THE DROOD REVIEW OF MYSTERY Vol. VII #4-6 (\$1 from PO Box 8872, Boston, MA 02114): This year Drood is back on a regular schedule and as a result it is the best source around for timely reviews of the best in mystery (I could be biased; I'm on the staff). #4 has the results of the annual National Mystery Poll (with P.D. James coming in as best living writer). #5 breaks new ground for DROOD by discussing the V.I. Warshawski books with their author, Sara Paretsky and also features an article on Cyberpunk and its relation to the new wave of hardboiled fiction.

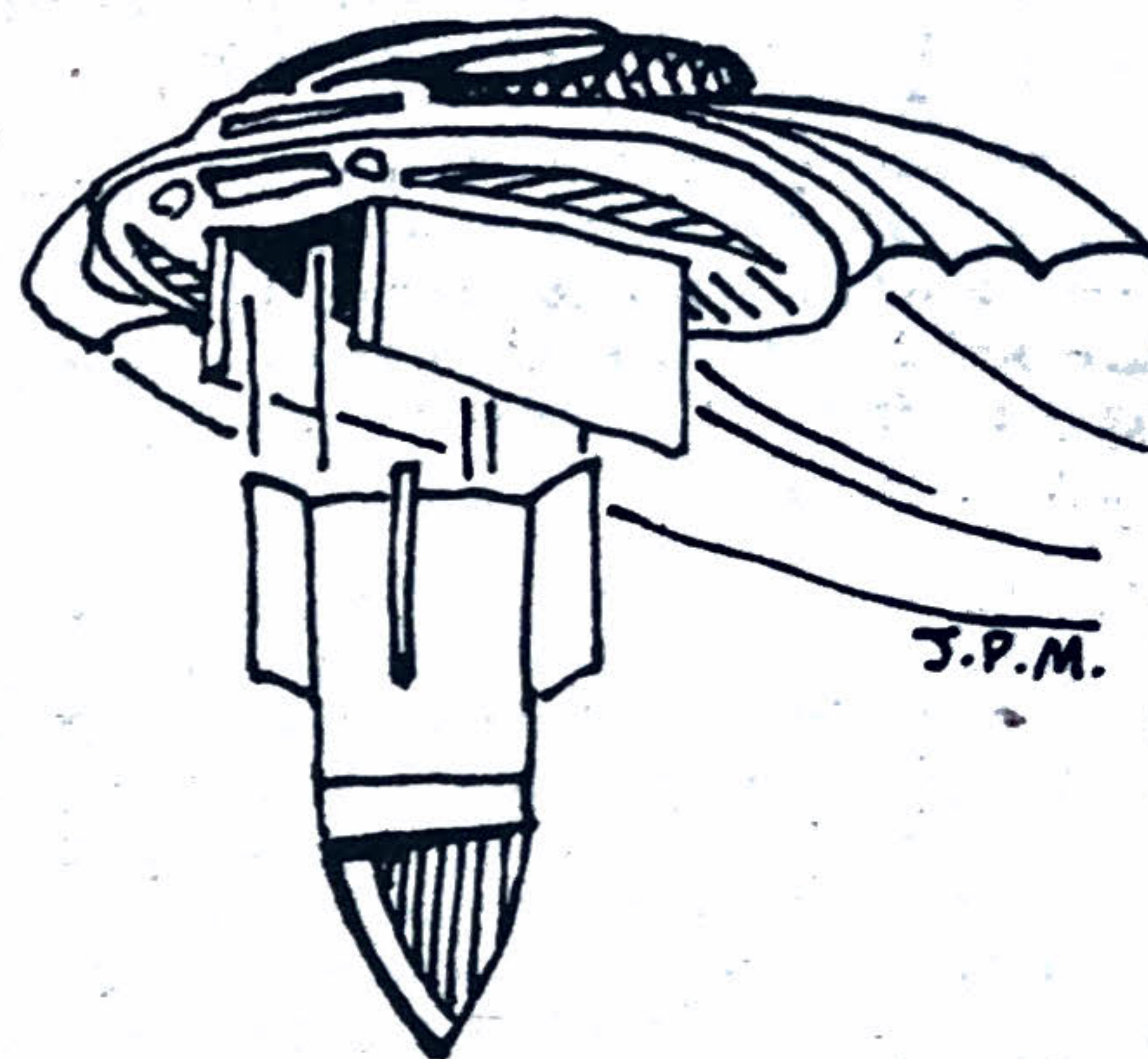
DRUNKCORE #3 (50 cents (?) from Steve Beaumont, 93 Russett Ave., Toronto, ONT M6H 3M4, CANADA): A fanzine dedicated solely to the fine art of drinking — primarily beer, but in this issue they venture onto the dangerous ground of Wild Turkey drinking as well. Odes to the grape, beer reviews, places to get plastered, and a guide to starting a bottle collection fill out the issue. Comes out irregularly, whenever the staff sobers up a bit. #3 is sold out but #4 might be out by September.

DUCKBERG TIMES #34-35 (\$1 from PO Box 382, Alexandria, VA 22313): A monthly tabloid pfanzine for the Washington D.C. area. They spend most of their space on local bands, so the front-page coverage in #34 goes to relative unknowns Social Skill and the Baltek. Also features cartoons, comic reviews, and personal ads. #35 includes a short interview with Wendy O. Williams and a centerfold of comics.

THE DUPLEX PLANET #84 (\$1.25 from PO Box 1230, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866): This is Dave Greenberger's zine of recorded conversations. He doesn't talk to just anyone, though; only to senior citizens. In a small way, he's collecting the wisdom of the ages. Each issue has a special focus. #84 is loosely centered around memories of the Sixties.

D.W.F. Vol. 2 #2 (SASE (?) from Etonion Shurdlu, 222 Church St. #6E, Philadelphia, PA 19106): A somewhat confusing SubGeniod zine that gives us all the fictional results of pro wrestling matches between various celebrities in Dobbstown, Malaysia. Also in this issue are the basic (and extremely heretical) tenets of the First Church of "Bob", Family Man.

DYSPEPSIA #2 (\$1.25 from Blatant Image, 65 Ingraham St., Bristol, CT 06010): A very high quality comic jam, miniconic sized but about 50 pages long. Contents include strange drawings of mutant critters, real comic strips (best of the batch: "Dating for Dinosaurs" and a self-referential strip by Matt Feazell) and luscious single-panel art. Printed on heavy stock with a couple of colors of backgrounds, DYSPEPSIA is a nice gallery of some of the best in comix today.



EARTH FIRST! Vol. VII #4 (\$15/yr from PO Box 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703): The tabloid paper of the folks who see themselves, I think, as the only true defenders of mother earth. Earth Firsters go in for direct action, sometimes confrontational (like staging a fake uranium spill in front of a mining company office) and sometimes sly (like trespassing on the Nevada Nuclear Site or spiking trees). Lots of news and information here, and contacts for local and upcoming action.

EARTH ISLAND JOURNAL (\$15/yr from Earth Island Institute, 300 Broadway #28, San Francisco, CA 94133-9905): "An International Environmental News Magazine" that looks at a great many issues. Of the feature articles, I was most impressed by Huey Johnson's "Towards a Green Century", an attempt to outline a workable (politically and economically) long-range strategy for change. I was also distressed by the latest on the California Condor, and impressed with their extensive work on dams, rain forests, marine mammals, and other projects.

ED #2 (\$10/yr from Mr. Ed Fan Club, PO Box 1009, Cedar Hill, TX 75104): "One Club One Horse One World" proclaims the back cover of this somewhat surreal magazine, allegedly dedicated to the world's most famous talking horse. But there's a lot of other stuff inside, including a short piece on Joyism (the opposite of terrorism) anchored by an autographed pic of Vanna White and a selection of bizarre reader's letters. An icon for the television age.

EDITIONS CATALOG #743-744 (\$1 from Editions, Boiceville, NY 12412): My faithful readers already know that this is my used book catalog of choice, although I haven't been buying as many books lately as I used to — what with graduate work and a new house and all, I don't have as much time to read. Anyhow, every catalog offers 10,000 or so books at prices from a few bucks to a few hundred. Particular strengths include Americana and Modern Library editions.

EDUCATIONAL RESEARCH COOPERATIVE NEWSLETTER June 1987 (\$5/yr from PO Box 460, Floyd, VA 24091): A home-schooling, New Age, rural newsletter. I guess. Education for the summer seems to involve a lot of swimming, relaxing, and unwinding, but there are also ongoing collective activities. Their calendar lists such things as a Women's Group, Solstice Celebration, and Diet and Wellness class.

EL SALVADOR: A HOUSE DIVIDED (\$2 from Mother of Ashes Press, PO Box 135, Harrison, ID 83833): A comic book by Bill Tulp. Actually, this is illustrated text rather than a comic; the pictures are for the most part nearly superfluous to the recital of the terrible history of the country, dramatized by focusing in on the plight of one peasant family. Bill has a good drawing style for this, raw and depressing, but as a comic this doesn't click. As an educational tool, complete with bibliography, it does.

NDLESS PARTY #6,7 (50 cents from Chris Amoureux, 1765 N. Highland Ave., Box 703, Hollywood, CA 90078): A tabloid pfanzone that raves over the local shows, whether they be Motorhead or Dream Syndicate. Regular coverage also looks at pro wrestling and sleazy old movies. Yes, that Hollywood night life sure is...interesting. #7 features extensive coverage of the recent MISSION tour.

EPIA SOCIETY DIGEST June 1987 (\$3 from PO Box 6163, San Bernardino, CA 92412): "Secret Facts You Are Not Supposed To Know!", it says in a little box on the cover. Missing for a while but now back in an expanded digest format, EPIA acts as a sort of digest of news from the Patriot and Constitutionalist press. In this issue we get some unapproved cancer cures, notes on the arrest of Congressman Hansen, and the plots to blow up the Challenger and destroy the Constitution, among other things. They also sell research reports that go into these topics in more detail.

ESPERANTO

A friend sent along a batch of Esperanto journals. I don't read the language myself, but I'll do what I can to describe them. Many lack prices; I suggest a letter & some stamps or IRCs to introduce yourself.

AVENO #4 (from Place de la Station 16, 7790 Warneton, BELGIUM): A small paper from the Association of Green Esperantists. Henry George's philosophy gets a plug here.

EKOOPERANTO #9 (from Rezso Baross, H-1136 Budapest, Balzac u. 11, HUNGARY): The "Esperanto Gazette for Nature Protection", apparently another ecological publication. Contains stories on acid rain in Bavaria and the aftereffects of Chernobyl.

THE ELNA NEWSLETTER Vol. 23 #2 (\$25/yr from PO Box 1129, El Cerrito, CA 94530): The newsletter of the Esperanto League for North America, published mainly in English, though there is a short reading lesson. Lots of local contacts given. ELNA also publishes recruiting brochures and a set of lessons on Esperanto.

ESPERANTO #974 (from Universal Esperanto Association, Nieuwe Binnenweg 176, 3015 BJ Rotterdam, NETHERLANDS): The "official organ" of the Esperanto movement. Slick, with stories ranging from the costs of translators in the EEC to the relative strengths of Esperanto and English as international languages.

INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY OF FRIENDSHIP AND GOOD WILL OFFICIAL BULLETIN May 1987 (\$20/yr from PO Box 756, Shelby, NC 28150-0756): A nonprofit society designed to use Esperanto to spread peace and goodwill and all that other neat stuff. Their newsletter is available in both Esperanto and English editions and reports on worldwide news and conferences.

KONTAKTO #101 (from Universal Esperanto Association — see address above): A children's Esperanto magazine, with the selections graded as to how much you need to know to understand them (the easiest require about a 500-word vocabulary). The theme for this issue is "Travel".

LITERATURA FOIRO 102 (U.S. contact is ELNA — see above): An Esperanto journal of literature and the arts. Besides short stories and poetry, this one also has a few pages of Esperanto rock music lyrics.

LAKANCERKLINIKO #36 (\$10/yr from Charles Power, 755 Cedar Ave., Long Beach, CA 90813): Literally "the Cancer Clinic", this one is imported from France, and the most bizarre pub in this box. Light pornography, political commentary, Joe Bob Briggs in translation and, I am assured, plenty of puns.

MONATO 5/87 (from Frankrijk140, B-2000 Antwerp, BELGIUM): A sort of Esperanto news magazine, with a lot of political and cultural news and apparently a left of center viewpoint.

SEKSO KAJ EGALCO #14 (\$8/yr from Charles Power, 1014 Weymouth Ave., San Pedro, CA 90732): That means "Sex and Equality" and the zine features articles on women, breastfeeding, and a language designed to be less sexist than Esperanto.

TEJO-TUTMONDO #1/25 (from Andy Kunzli, Zumhofstrasse 22, CH-6010 Kriens LU, SWITZERLAND): A zine from the World Esperanto Youth Organization, which spells TEJO in Esperanto. Mainly a zine of international contacts and news.

EQUAL TIME #133 (\$30/yr from Star of the North Publishing Company, 711 W. Lake St. #504, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A biweekly tabloid for the gay and lesbian community. Besides an extensive calendar of local events and good coverage of state legislation, they report on all sorts of national news of interest. Due to the social climate, much of this tends to be legal and medical news, but they don't ignore gay culture either. Well-written and thoughtful.

ESSAYS ON OUR TIMES Vol. III #1 (\$2 (?) from the Institute for Cultural Conservatism, 721 Second St. NE, Washington, DC 20002): The ICC seems to believe that we need a resurgence of morality to save the nation from junkies and AIDS victims. The essay in this issue is by one Publius, who writes of "Cultural Conservatism, Republicanism, and the Republican Party." He argues that the Republican Party can be restored to the great era of personal morality, but that it will be a long hard struggle for the beleaguered cultural conservative to do so. A well-written polemic, and one with which I violently disagree.

EUROCK #32 (\$2 from PO Box 13718, Portland, OR 97213): A pfanzone dedicated to experimental European rock, though in fact they find examples of this genre everywhere, including the U.S., Mexico, and Japan. Each issue has in-depth looks at a few avant-garde artists plus a section of short reviews of works from folks like Sam Mallet, Conrad Schnitzler, and Eider Stellaire.

EVERYONE'S BACKYARD Vol. 5 #1 (\$15/yr from CCHU, PO Box 926, Arlington, VA 22216): A magazine of general information for those who may soon be confronted with the unpleasantness of having found a hazardous waste site in their OWN backyard. Legal advice, organizing advice, and a guide through the thicket of regulation. Particularly informative was their rundown of the various acronyms used to disguise things from citizens.

EXPRESSO TILT #6 (\$3 from 737 Wharton St., Philadelphia, PA 19147): A fairly new humor mag with contents of widely varying quality. Some pieces, like "Punctuation for People with BIG Cocks" are nothing more than crude and offensive, but other bits, like the black humor "Bad News in Babylon", focusing on AIDS, are funny if somewhat disgusting. It's not all humor; there's an article on the world's fastest painter and a bunch of letters, including one that mixes performance art with Penthouse writing. Rude and crude, but still funny some of the time.

EXTRA! Vol. 1 #1 (\$24/yr from FAIR, 666 Broadway #400, New York, NY 10012): FAIR stands for Fairness & Accuracy In Reporting, the name of a new left-wing group created to counter the activities of such right-wingers as AIM (Accuracy in Media). Their first issue is a strong one, pointing out many cases in which the rightist political agenda of the major media shaped their coverage of stories, and dissecting cases in which leftists were unable to get their point of view over to the public. The question is whether they can find enough scandals on a regular basis to continue this reporting.

F #1 (\$1 from Cause & Effect, PO Box 30383, Indianapolis, IN 46230): The premiere edition of what editor Hal McGee hopes will be a "graffiti billboard". F is written by anyone who cares to — you can publish whatever you like here for \$1 per square inch. Hal puts it all together into an attractive poster format printed in colored ink on heavy stock. In the first ish, the contributions tend to be ads for fringe mail artists & music producers, but there's a few essays by Walter Alter and some artwork as well.

FALSE POSITIVE #7 (\$3 from Donna Kossy, PO Box 432, Boston, MA 02258): With it's color-xerox front cover collage, pages of Kooky ravings, and strange art, FP continues to amuse and incite. This time there are pieces by Erik Koesberg, Ahmed Fishmonger, Bob Black, New Rage, the Remote Control Institute, and other molders of the far fringes of public opinion. Watch for #8, the special "Kooks II" issue, with the best of the worst of the things you find on telephone poles in big cities.

THE FAMILY IN AMERICA #1 (\$21/yr from PO Box 416, Mt.

17

Morris, IL 61054): A straightforward plea for the survival of the nuclear family. The writers here trace just about all of our social ills to the breakup of this valuable institution, and long for the days when moral and secular education began at home. I can sympathize somewhat with their goals, but not with their insistence that everything else is wrong. Families are useful, but they're not the only useful things.

FAMILY TRAVEL LOG Vol. 17 #1 (\$3/yr from PO Box 406, Kewanee, IL 61443-0406): A tabloid dedicated to the sort of places that your parents dragged you to, camera clicking, in the station wagon when you were a kid. Covered sites in this issue include the South Dakota Corn Palace, Six Flags over Mid-America, and the new Quality Inn in Atlanta. Apparently completely serious, they also publish personal ads and classifieds offering various get rich quick schemes.

FAMOUS HARDCORE OF PUNKLAND #5 (\$1.25 from Craig Hill, PO Box 26634, San Jose, CA 95159): FHP has gotten larger and grown offset with this issue; Craig has a winning pfnzine on his hands. Tons of interviews lead off: Fatal Error, Sons of Ishmael, Ludichrist and more. Then there are a couple of retrospective looks at seminal bands that no longer exist, Black Flag and Dead Kennedys. The whole package ends up with Craig's nasty record reviews, and features lots of photos and a centerfold pinup punkette (with lamentably poor photo quality).

FARCE #1 (\$1 from Tom Dunn, 2715 Garfield Ave. S, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A new pfnzine with a heavy dose of — don't tell anyone — anarchy. Looks like it came from hanging around Back Room Books. Anyhow, Tom is heavy into things like justice, scene unity, and of course punk rock. Smash the State quick so you can catch the Mean Guys From Hell gig tonight. Lots and lots of blaster graphics and anti-state stuff in here.

FIELD TRIP #1 (\$1 from Paul Rydeen, 3930 W. Beach Blvd. #S-7, Biloxi, MS 39531-4939): A little bit of everything. From the back forward, we have: zine, book and record reviews (all the stuff Paul has bought lately; reminds me of early issues of FF), a World's Worst Science Fiction Contest, thoughts on Siamese Twins, a reformed calendar, drawings, collages, and sundry other stuff. Outpourings in search of a readership. Get those bad SF stories in today.

FLIPSIDE #52 (\$1.50 from PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): In this issue the Flipsiders reprint an interview they did with the Beastie Boys — four years ago, when they were nobody. More current talks are held with such bands as Scratch Acid, Agent Orange, and Bulimia Banquet, plus the scene reports are still here. FLIPSIDE remains a central point for punk interchange, with lots of cheap classified ads and an extensive, and often thoughtful, letters column. The king of pfnzines.

FLY BY NIGHT COMICS #2 (75 cents from Gordon Ludlow, PO Box 85883, Seattle, WA 98145-1833): The opening page, a series of carnivorous furniture, is disturbingly funny, but after that it's all downhill — amateurishly drawn comics further ruined by extremely poor photocopying. Gordon is looking for submissions but unless he can get the printing together I wouldn't bother.

THE FOOD IRRADIATION ALERT Vol. 1 #4 (\$15/yr from NCSFI, PO Box 59-0488, San Francisco, CA 94159): From the National Coalition to Stop Food Irradiation. Their concerns are valid, but their tactics are pretty ridiculous. They'll use any old radiation scare story, even ones that have nothing to do with food, to drum up a climate of fear. And no, sweethearts, the little bit of Cobalt-60 they're going to use is not just a solution to nuclear waste disposal.

FOR YOUR SKULL #15 (50 cents & a stamp from Carrie, 833 1/3 N. Formosa, Hollywood, CA 90046): A collection of punk art that is starting to enlarge; this ish is a dozen 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 pages. There's everythnig from strangely-drawn psychedelia to oddball stories in the style of Kurt Vonnegut (and lampooning "performance art") in this issue. A special tilt of the FF hat to Luna Ticks and C.E. Emmer, and of course to Carrie's own uniquely deranged style.

FREEACTION #1 (\$15/yr from W. Dawson, PO Box U, Aspen, CO 81612): A new networking publication dedicated to "a commitment to clean environments, free societies, and a peaceful world." This introductory pamphlet-sized issue (no mention is made of the size of future issues) contains small stories on half a dozen socially responsible organizations that the editor feels are doing good work. Those mentioned include the Senior Gleaners, a Sacramento organization that distributes gleaned crops to the hungry, and SOS Children's Villages, a worldwide resource for orphaned children.

FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION #3 (\$1 from Frank Pearn, PO Box 422, Northampton, PA 18067): A well-done hardcore pfnzine, with a scattered layout that is more effective than most because you can still read everything. The mainstay here is interviews — Desecration, Negazione, and Half Life — but there are also a few record reviews and a tour diary written by a member of Follow Fashion Monkeys. Frank also prints a batch of nifty photos and some local Lehigh Valley scene news.

THE FREEDOM WRITER Vol. IV #4-5 (\$10/yr from Simon, Porteus & Associates, PO Box 789, Housatonic, MA 01236): Although this one bills itself as "The national newsletter that defends the separation of church and state", apparently they've taken to heart the maxim that the best defense is a good offense, because most of the contents are stories about how stupid the religious right is. I'm not sure where to look for debate on religious and political freedom, but this is a good place if you want to snicker at Falwell, Robertson, and their ilk. #5 has a run-down on the antics of the National Federation for Decency.

THE FREEMAN June-July 1987 (On Request from FEE, Irvington-on-Hudson, NY 10533): The Foundation for Economic Education publishes this slick-covered ode to capitalism and laissez faire once a month, gladdening the hearts of reactionaries everywhere. Where else would you find a piece defending the right of the rich to be rich, because after all they tried harder, in this day and age? Other stirring pieces in the June issue include "Planning Threatens Freedom" and "The Face of a Bureaucrat".

FREE NEW YORK May 1987 (Contribution from Bill MacMillan, PO Box 6276, Albany, NY 12206): Another state LP zine (collect all 50!). This one is fun to read, with Libertarian reactions to current news and laws rather than just stuff on party politics (although that is here too). Paul Jacob contributes a thoughtful (but, I think, wrong) article on voting.

FREE TNT Vol. 3 #1 (from Paul Decolater, 2214 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19130): This tabloid is indeed free in the Philly area but you ought to send a buck or so by mail. It's basically a mammoth review of live music in the area, with plenty of up-front opinions on bands that suck. The editorial slant can be surmised by knowing that Paul played in GG Allin's band during a recent gig. Rude, crude, and fun.

FRONT LINE Dec. 1986 (\$1.50 from PO Box 2710, Huntington Beach, CA 92647): This is a slick-paper zine with lots of photos devoted to a new sport: paintball. You know, where people run around shooting each other with paint pellets from air pistols. It's not just capture the flag any more, but full-fledged Rambo scenarios with Viet Cong villages, tanks, huge playing fields, cash competitions, and lots more. Amazing stuff. Lots of ads for paint guns and supplies — definitely this is not a game for the poor.

FUN Vol. 1 #9 (\$2 CHECK/MO from Big Fun Inc., 6689 Orchard Lake Rd. #310, W. Bloomfield, MI 48033): See Jerry Vile's letter in this FF for more on ordering. The summer sun is out in Detroit and it's fried the brains of these tabloid publishers. From the degrading-to-men front cover to irreverence. Features a guide to all the wonderful things to do in Motor City on a hot summer day and other satirical nonsense.

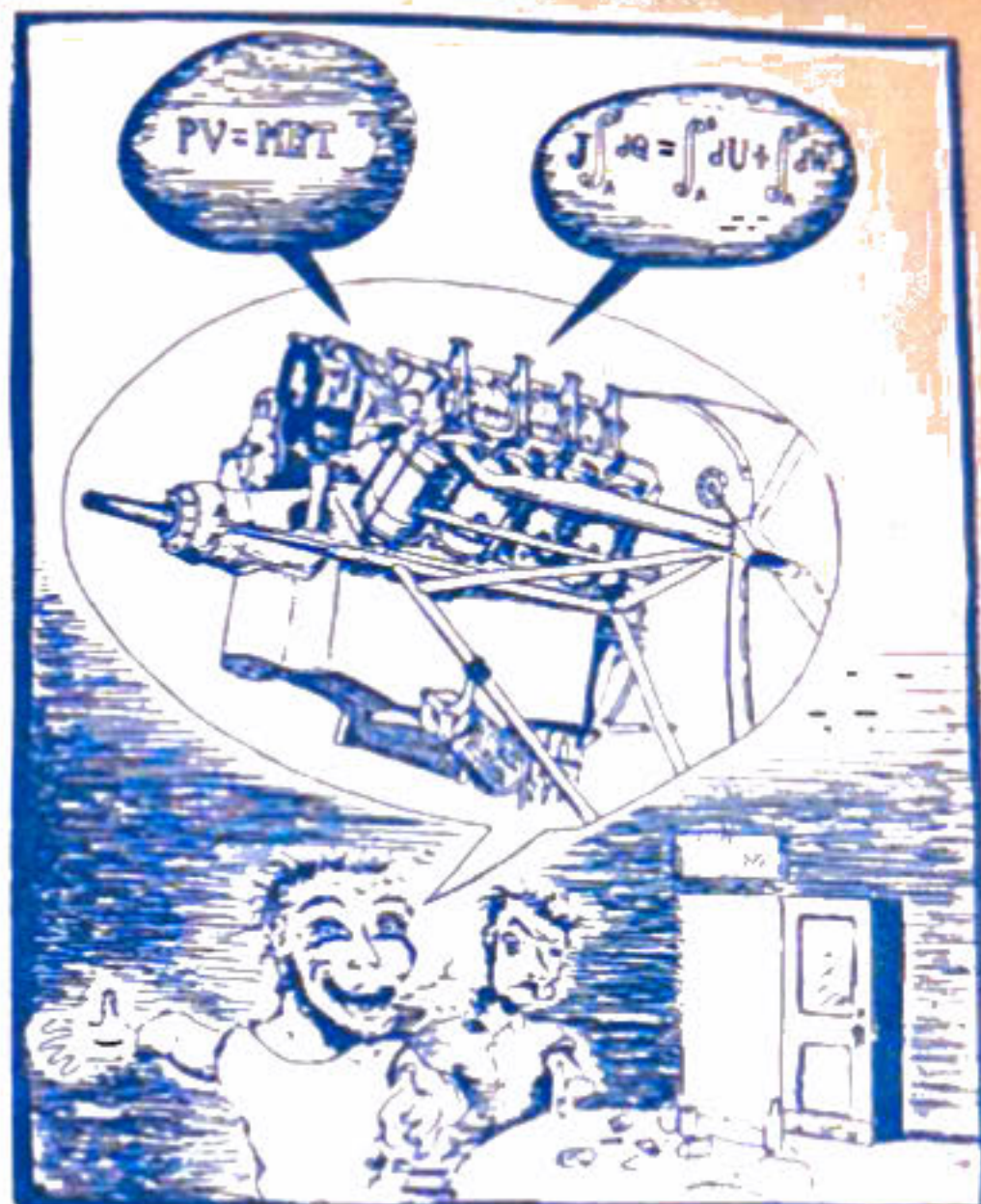
FUTURE Vol. 3 #7-9 (\$2 from PO Box 228, Butte, ND 58723): A journal which hovers around the New Age area without staking out any more definable ground. #7 features articles on the

power of naturally flowing (as opposed to cooped up in pipes) water, the growing foreclosures on the family farm, and the hidden costs of nuclear energy. #8 talks about the attempt to integrate feminism with the concerns of Mobilization for Survival. Every issue includes a somewhat idiosyncratic calendar of events, everything from a shopping center convention to the Association for the Study of Dreams.

FUZZBRAINS #13 (\$1 from PO Box 2436, Worcester, MA 01613): Three words sum up most of this zine: Rock and Roll. Big interviews with Sweden's The Creeps and New York's The Raunch Hands anchor the issue, surrounded by record and zine reviews and psychedelic layouts. The staff gives us their version of 1986 in Review, and as a bonus there's an interview with porn star Anni Sprinkle ("Sometimes they would put vanilla yogurt in our mouths — it was really disgusting.")

GENERIC ALTERNATIVE #6 (50 cents & a stamp from 3434 Elmeridge, Abilene, TX 79605): A piazine that is dedicated first and foremost to skateboarding: there's something like 30 photos of flying skateboarders in this issue. They also interview a few bands; in #6 it's 7.U.N. and the Eco-Queerillas (think of them as a punk-rock Earth First! and you won't be too far wrong).

GET SMART! Vol. 1 #1 (\$2 from John F. Kelly, PO Box 378, Lake Lindendale, NY 10540): This is a good-looking first issue; I guess desktop publishing isn't all bad. It's also impossible to pigeonhole (do you folks do these things just to make my job tough?) Parts of GS are typical piazine fare: record reviews, live show reviews, and an interview with Invisible House. But later on you get a wonderfully funny theory to explain the premise of Gilligan's Island, an article on Jets Coach Joe Walton and his nose-picking, and a page of pictures of cows. Sort of diversification in fazines.



FRINGE SCIENCE

ANOMALOUS THOUGHTS Vol. 1 #3 (2 stamps from Ray Nelke, 2312 Shields Ave., St. Louis, MO 63136): I seem to be getting a lot of Fortean pubs all of a sudden — synchronicity at work? This is the newsletter of Ray Nelke's COUD-I (Collectors on Unusual Data — International) and it's sort of a networking center for those interested in bizarre happenings. Besides the newsletter the more involved members trade clippings, send along tapes of odd stuff, and write lots of letters, some of which get published here. A great look at the unfinished underside of consensus reality.

CALIFORNIA UFO Vol. 2 #2 (\$4 from 1800 S. Robertson Blvd. #355, Los Angeles, CA 90035): A slick-covered and large zine for people whose acceptance of UFOs is a normal point. The editors tie all this in with crystal healing, channelling, talking dolphins, and other New Age nonsense. Barbara Marx Hubbard consents to an interview in this issue, and a feature article discusses the history of bigfoot sightings. Gullibility carried to some sort of extreme.

THE GATE, July 1987 (\$1.25 from Beth Robbins, PO Box 43515, Richmond Heights, OH 44143): A journal of mixed Fortean, some culled from standard news sources and others being in original articles. The most far-out contribution in the July issue is Felix Bachs article on artificial structures on the moon, which he claims any amateur astronomer can see. More reasonable curiosity is devoted to the Chesapeake Bay Phenomena, the Georgia Bigfoot, and some just plain strange stuff like snow in Abu Dhabi.

INFO JOURNAL 52 (\$3 from PO Box 367, Arlington, VA 22210-0367): The magazine of the International Fortean Organization. They discuss all sorts of things, from rains of worms to von Daniken's evidence for ancient astronauts (the author here is skeptical at best). Other features include a guide to research at the Library of Congress and a review section of some other Fortean zines and others of similar ilk.

JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH Vol. XLIII #3-4 (\$3.50 from BSRF, PO Box 429, Garberville, CA 95440-0429): Now that Riley Crabb has gone off the New Zealand, JBR has an able new editor in the person of Thomas Brown, and the Borderland Sciences Research Foundation is once again bringing us all sorts of odd news. Wilhelm Reich's weather experiments are the centerpiece of #3, with other

articles covering such diverse topics as electrical theory, financial newsletters from a fringe science point of view, and the effects of Chernobyl on the surrounding people (could it make some of them healthier?) Much fascination with strange forms of energy. Lately they've been reprinting articles from the 1920's electrical journals.

THE LIVING SPHERE Vol. 3 (\$4.44 from BSRF, PO Box 429, Garberville, CA 95440-0429): The "occult organ" of the BSRF, featuring a lot of things that are stranger than mere fringe science. There's a long article here on witchcraft, some stuff on Eastern religions, amulets, the magical influence of the constellations, a brief history of the OTO, and even an article on the hallucinogenic San Pedro cactus, among other things. A great selection of stuff from far off the beaten track, 64 pages in all and nicely assembled and printed.

OSIRIS Vol. IV #3 (\$9/yr from Raymond A. Keller II, 924 W. 900 S., Salt Lake City, UT 84104): An "Aerial/Space Phenomena Review" from the "Outer Space International Research & Investigations Society". Damfino what all that means — apart from some channelled warnings about the end of the world, this one is mainly contact addresses for others in the UFOlogy movement.

RESONANCE #7 (\$1 from Judy Wall, PO Box 64, Somerville, FL 34267): Not as far out on the fringe as most of these journals but still dabbling in a largely unrecognized area, RESONANCE is a Mensa SIG publication devoted to bioelectromagnetics, the study of electric and magnetic fields in their effects on living creatures. Topics range from far-out speculations on the possibility of detecting incipient heart attacks via magnetic field anomalies to descriptions of current medical uses of NMR imaging.

WILD SURMISE #12 (\$2 (?) from PO Box 217, Largo, FL 34294-0217): I'm not sure that this belongs in this box — there is a paucity of explanation attached to it — but it doesn't seem to belong anywhere else. Better than half of this attractive heavy-stock zine is a single essay by someone with the improbable name of "Booty", discussing black holes, the big bang theory, evolution, religion, intelligence, science, and a dozen other interwoven topics. I don't know that it MEANS anything, but it seems like it ought to. WS also contains a short story and a bizarre interview with the founders of the zine.

GET STUPID #5 (\$3 CASH (NO TRADES) from Dr. Ahmed Fishmonger, PO Box 60, Cambridge, MA 02238): No relation to the above, this is a long-lost zine of SubGenial mail art. The Fishmonger and friends' specialty is the use of transfer letters in outre patterns to create the illusion of sense while driving the reader mad with nonsense, and comic strips that look like they ought to mean something but don't. A work of art that takes ages to create and even longer to recover from.

GHOSTBUSTERS Vol. 1 #2-3 (\$1/yr from PO Box 261, Staten Island, NY 10302): A single-sheeter that is prepared to change its name to GHOSTHUNTERS in case of lawsuit. So far issues have been reprints of ghost stories from supermarket tabloids; hardly something to inspire a serious ghosthunter.

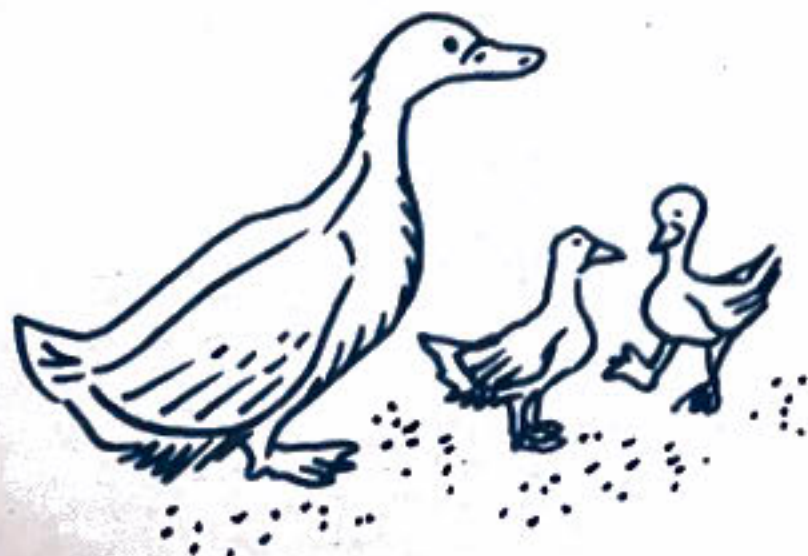
GLITCH NEWS Vol. III #4-6 (\$7/yr from PO Box 4429, Austin, TX 78765): This is a pfanzone from the home of Glitch Records, and it's pitched towards the musician aspiring to get some product on the market. Coverage leans towards how to do what you're supposed to do in a studio, and there are plenty of addresses of studios to go to. Tape dupers are also prominent in the ads. #4 features a long interview with Lerol Brothers drummer Mike Buck. #6 starts a series of reviews of music zines, getting up to "D".

GOOD NEWS: CHRISTIANS IN JOURNALISM Vol. 1 #1 (\$10/yr from Steven Deyo, PO Box 11626, St. Paul, MN 55111-0626): A newsletter for Christians who are in the secular news media yet still trying to live a Godly life. The main focus is on how to maintain proper ethical standards while still living with one's editor. There's also a lot of reprinted clippings, most having to do with the media coverage of Christianity.

THE GRABINSKI READER #2 (\$2.50 from Miroslaw Lipinski, PO Box 2398, New York, NY 10009): Stefan Grabinski was a Polish fiction writer in the first part of this century, whose writings bear a resemblance to those of Poe and Lovecraft. For the most part they're unavailable in English, but Miroslaw is now making and publishing translations in a series of attractive little zines. This one contains two stories of fantastic fear and confusion, and they make good reading indeed. The translations are pretty smooth, and Grabinski's prose style, at least as interpreted here, is very enjoyable.

THE GRAPEVINE WEEKLY May 7-13 1987 (\$15/yr from 108 S. Albany St., Ithaca, NY 14850): One of those freebie local tabloids that is mostly a vehicle for advertising padded out with a few stories. This one seems even more devoid of reading matter than most, with a fashion show and summer student employment being the top stories. Nice cartoons, though.

THE GRASSOMETER #13 (\$12/yr from Starlite Entertainment, PO Box 56, Olustee, FL 32072-0056): A zine for fans and friends of Bluegrass music. They publish the only national Bluegrass music chart (FYI, Hot Rize's "Walk the Way the Wind Blows" has a lock on #1), as well as a calendar and plenty of news. Small but growing fast, and looking for anything that needs printing about Bluegrass.



GREEN ACTION Vol. 4 #4 (\$20/yr from PO Box 37, Tempe, AZ 85281): A national tabloid paper for Greens and people of like ilk. #4 contains some Yippie-type bullshit about the LaRouche/DEA program to make crack the drug of choice in this country, but it also has good stuff on various conferences and projects, including the growing movement to shut down Rocky Flats. There's also talk of a Green campaign for president in '88, and the Savage Auk cartoon is always funny.

GREEN ANARCHIST #15 50p. [I suggest a couple of IRC's] from 19 Magdalen Rd., Oxford, OX4 1RP, ENGLAND): The vision here is of a decentralized, small-scale future, close to the earth and not involving a lot of technology or trade. I can go along with at least some of that, and the rest makes entertaining reading. Of note in #15 are the article on the connection between power and the destruction of topsoil and the continuing hassles over holding events at Stonehenge.

GREEN LETTER Vol. 3 #4 (Contribution from PO Box 9242, Berkeley, CA 94709): This resembles nothing so much as a READER'S DIGEST for the left. Dozens of articles picked up from other sources, on such diverse topics as homelessness, Native American rights, wolf kills, people starving, and nuclear waste. If there's a single thread connecting these, I'm not sure what it is.

GREENSHEET ADSHEET (SASE from W.E. Davis, PO Box 1778, Winston, OR 97495): A relatively small "big mail", with a circulation of 2000 and ad rates starting at two bucks for a single insertion. Who knows, this could be your ticket to stardom.

GRIP #27 (\$6.50 from Roberts Rogow, PO Box 1124, Fair Lawn, NJ 07410-1124): 72 pages of Star Trek stories and poems. I didn't expect to like this, but a couple of the pieces were surprisingly fun. Sue Franks' "Star Trek IV" is an epic poem (or long bit of doggerel, depending on your taste) that saves me from seeing the movie and flows nicely along despite occasional meter and rhyme troubles. Douglas Pitts' "First Contact" isn't really a ST story, but it does involve a cast of Hollywood characters and a bunch of aliens. There's also lots of serious writing about ST regulars as well as a lengthy parody.

GROUND ZERO Vol. 6 #1 (Donation from 16159 Clear Creek Rd. NW, Poulsbo, WA 98370): Living in the shadow of the huge nuclear naval base, these folks are acutely aware of the dangers of war. I think they've seized the moral high ground in their struggles with a dedicated, non-violent civil disobedience campaign of resistance. Much powerful, inspirational writing here, and some news on where you can apply pressure by mail.

GROUP RESEARCH REPORT Mar. 1987 (\$40/yr from 527 Woodward Bldg., 733 15th St. NW, Washington, DC 20005): A newsletter that keeps track of various conservative and right-wing groups and their antics. News in this issue includes the fundraising of Jerry Falwell, the PTL mess, and the latest moves on the part of Lyndon LaRouche and Sun Myung Moon. These folks are good at ferreting out the connections between various front groups.

GRUB #65 (\$1 from Stu Vickers, Dragonfly Farm, Lake St. Peter, ONT K0L 2K0): An apa produced on a farm somewhere up in the great white North, featuring mimeed contributions from a batch of current counterculture and feminist types. Topics include women-only gatherings, BT spraying, food co-ops, and war toys. Laid-back and fairly disorganized. I don't think I've caught the flavor of GRUB yet but I'm learning to savor it.

GUIDE Vol. II #2 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 23070, Seattle, WA 98102): One of a number of regional editions of a relatively new gay publication that attempts to act as a cultural center for the lifestyle. Not full of politics and news of dealing with the larger society, this is in some sense escapism, but in another sense it's just good plain fun. After all, everyone needs to have somewhere to relax. Political consciousness doesn't get you through the nights.

THE GUIDE TO GAY NEW ENGLAND (\$1 from Fidelity Publishing, PO Box 593, Boston, MA 02199): A massive newsprint production with all sorts of stuff in it: catty gossip, news stories (both serious & fun), an extensive guide to clubs and bars and so on, movie reviews (dirty, naturally), and a section of personal ads. Now, can you identify all the perversions: "Into SM, BD, TT, CBT, FF, WS, MA, NE, USA, TWA", says one ad.

GUMP #1 (\$3 (?) from Greg Gocham, 6212 Samuel Blvd. #117,

Dallas, TX 75228): A most confusing book of frenzied comic strips, which segue one into the other in a manner reminiscent of a Monty Python show. The drawing is detailed and highly bizarre, suitable for inducing heartburn and strange dreams. That reminds me, the most "normal" thing here is a few pages from "Dreams of the Rabbit Fiend", which you may have seen in the Dover Books version. Very well done, and packed with enough detail to take months to fully appreciate. It says to write for details on getting a copy — three bucks is my guess.

HAIL! (\$2 (?) from Jack Stevenson, 171 Auburn St. #11, Cambridge, MA 02139): A "Special Idi Amin Tribute Issue" of a new magazine from Jack, while PANDEMONIUM is still searching for a printer that will do it. This has a couple of lovely

drawings of the great dictator of Uganda (one by FF artist R.K. Sloane), an adulatory essay, and a bunch of articles and photos from the time when Idi was in office. Jack promises a tribute to Gilles de Rais for the next issue.

HARVEST Vol. 7 #5/6 (\$10/yr from PO Box 228, S. Framingham, MA 01701): A neo-pagan zine with a solid track record, HARVEST seldom dazzles but often interests. The backbone of this zine is probably its networking lists of festivals and newsletters, along with a lively letters column. In #5 Agni Runningwood analyzes the myth of Wicca to try and learn about wiccans. Bill Hines starts a series in #6 on Chinese Astrology, going back to historical (mythological?) origins and working forwards.

HATE LITERATURE

Once again I am somewhat reluctantly reviewing this group of publications, even though I find most of their messages and contents both upsetting and dangerous, not to mention historically and sociologically indefensible. Nevertheless, I think they have the right to speak, and since some of my readers ask, I will pass along addresses. Inasmuch as I'm sick of reading this stuff, I won't be repeating this column in the future.

AMERICA'S PROMISE NEWSLETTER June 1987 (\$2 from PO Box 30,000, Phoenix, AZ 85046): One from the racist fringe of the Constitutionalist movement, distinguished by exhortations to "Caucasian Catholics" and condemnations of "half-breeds" who are running things. An extended paean to the likes of Ezra Pound and Gordon Kahl.

A.N.P. NEWSLETTER #12 (\$10/yr from PO Box 50271, Chicago, IL 60650): The crude and blustering zine of the American Nazi Party. Lots of urges to recruit people, stand fast, and follow orders, but not much substance one way or the other.

THE APPALACHIAN FORUM (PO Box 1992, Pittsburgh, PA 15230): Actually a bookseller rather than a zine. These guys have a 12-page list with such gems as THE WHITE MAN'S BIBLE,

IQ AND RACIAL DIFFERENCES, and THE Busing COVERUP.

THE CDL REPORT #90 (\$1 from PO Box 449, Arabi, LA 70032): Tabloid from the Christian Defense League, an Identity organization that claims to be "your only source for a penetrating analysis of the Jewish Question". As far as I can tell the only question in their minds is whether hanging or gassing is appropriate.

THE CHRISTIAN PATRIOT CRUSADER Vol. 4 #1 (\$10/yr from 113 Ballentine St., Bay St. Louis, MS 39520): Dedicated to proving that the Identity Christians, and not those scuzzy Jews, are the Chosen People. And oh yes, the Commies are invading from Mexico RIGHT NOW under cover of those dirty immigrants.

FROM THE MOUNTAIN Jan.-Feb. 1987 (Donation from PO Box 331, Cohoctah, MI 48816): The Mountain Church is one of the linchpins of the Christian Identity movement, even though they don't always use the name. They publish lots of sarcastic stuff about how the Feds will never get rid of them, how they're going to take over the whole Pacific Northwest, and so on. One of the funnier of the bunch, if you have a morbid sense of humor.

FRONTLINE Vol. 2 #2 (\$1 (?) from Southern National Front, PO Box 11, Fayetteville, NC 28302): Tabloid of the Southern National Front, successor to the White Patriot Party (which recently had its militant leaders sent up the river). They're still outright racists, but now they urge their members to leave the guns and uniforms at home — at least during solidarity marches.

THE GREEN MARCH #6 (\$15/12 issues from PO Box 373, Brunswick, 3056 Victoria, AUSTRALIA): I wouldn't have believed this if they hadn't sent it to me: a newsletter dedicated to the principles put forth in THE GREEN BOOK by that wonderful freedom fighter, Col. Moammer Qadhafi. Amazing stuff, with only a few calls for terror to wipe out the Zionists.

IHR NEWSLETTER #49 (from Institute for Historical Review, 1822 1/2 Newport Blvd. #191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627): "Historical Review" basically means "Holocaust Revisionism", with about 90% of the contents being on that topic. Most valuable are the free speech news updates, in this issue on Zundel and on POPULAR REALITY.

THE INTERNATIONAL JEWISH ACTIVIST Vol. 3 #3 (\$36/yr from JDL, PO Box 480370, Los Angeles, CA 90048): Proof that hate is not solely the prerogative of the people in power. The Jewish Defense League boasts of beating people up, threatening them, and otherwise carrying out the same kind of

hate program as the Nazis they're supposed to be stopping.

NEW BEGINNINGS Vol. 17 #2-4 (Donation from 20 Fairway Hills, Waynesville, NC 28786): I don't know if these people really belong here, since I have trouble reading their Biblical doomsaying long enough to check. But they are staunch supporters of the Christian Identity movement, and they apparently do hate the "New Agers", who are conspiring to destroy the world for Satan or Baal or someone.

NEWS OF THE NEW WORLD Vol. 13 #5 (from Federation of the Covenant People, PO Box 830, Honeydew, 2040, SOUTH AFRICA): At least these people have the excuse of their upbringing for their thorough racism. They argue that all the problems in South Africa are simply because the Coloreds, Asiatics and Negroes have been allowed to say anything at all.

NEW SOLIDARITY Vol. XVII #97 (\$25/yr from PO Box 17726, Washington, DC 20041-0726): The question is not whom Lyndon LaRouche hates but whom (if anyone) he doesn't hate. This twice-weekly tabloid will tell you all the wonderful imaginary details of the schemes of those in power who are out to get him. And remember, don't put this one on your credit card.

THE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT AMERICAN Vol. 1 #1 (\$10/yr CHECK/MO from Steven Dotson, PO Box 354, St. Charles, MO 63302): A right-wing "Patriot" newsletter, from a new group that was formed because too many Patriot groups waste their time denouncing the Jews and ignoring the real enemy, the Roman Catholics.

OVERCOMER'S INK 1987 #1 (Donation from PO Box 2137, Trego, WI 54888): Another Christian Identity publication, devoted to explaining at great length why the government is supposed to be Christian despite current "misinterpretations" of the First Amendment.

POWER Vol. 1 #1 (Samidat News, MPO Box 791, Niagara Falls, NY 14302): Support newsletter for Ernst Zundel, the man who has been convicted of thoughtcrime in Canada for claiming that the Holocaust never happened. I find his jewbaiting and racism personally offensive, but the actions of the Canadian government are even more so. Right now he's calling for the masses to rise up and politically overthrow their masters.

SKINNED ALIVE #1 (\$1 CASH from Concerning Heretix, PO Box 730, Murrieta, CA 92362): The first planzine to make it into this box, this one is for skinheads, National Fronters, and other neo-Nazis. No veneer of revisionism here, just a lot of talk about white purity and the great music played by skinhead bands.

THE SOUTHERN NATIONAL NEWSLETTER Vol. 9 #2 (\$20/yr from PO Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118): "Dedicated to States' Rights and Southern Sovereignty". And to throwing all the Commies, blacks, left-wingers, and homosexuals out of the country, or at least back on to the cotton plantations.

THE THUNDERBOLT #317 (\$7/6 months from PO Box 1211, Marietta, GA 30061): Personally I think these screaming anti-Jewish, anti-black rants should be "News Suppressed by the Daily Press". White supremacy in a tabloid wrapper.

THE TORCH #188 (\$1 from PO Box 88, Bass, AR 72612): "The National Voice of Christian Identity". Maybe they should just shut up.

THE VOICE OF LIBERTY Vol. 27 #1 (from 692 Sunnybrook Dr., Decatur, GA 30033): Poorly mimeographed, this one is still talking about the dastardly life and career of Martin Luther King, Jr. I guess they couldn't find anybody alive who wouldn't sue over this sort of libel.

YOUR MAINE TO OREGON INDEPENDENT INFORMER (Donation from HC83 Box 1085, Coquille, OR 97423): A mimeo thing that picks up news from all over various parts of the hate literature and racist movements. Forthrightly behind the Christian Identity movement.

 THE HATES #1301A (\$1 (?) from Christian Arnheiter, 4200 W. 34th, PO Box 132, Houston, TX 77092): Actually, this may only be a promo for the band, but if you like comix, it's worth getting hold of. Features the fictionalized (I hope) adventures of these bad boys of punk, who get involved in the Iranian mess, with Pat Robertson's presidential candidacy, and more. They don't fit in with the world, but then, neither does "Bob"...who makes a surprise cameo appearance. Well-drawn and utterly without redeeming social value.

HEADPUMP (50 cents (?) from PO Box 93, Bronx, NY 10461): A couple of sheets of bizarre graphics, with a note on the cover to the effect that all proceeds will go to the No More Censorship Defense Fund. Inside there are exploding brains, ghostly images, and a rant from Teenagers Against Psychiatric Assault.

THE HEALER Vol. 2 #1 (On Request (?) from Joan's Crystals, Box 1889, 318 Lincoln Blvd. #227, Venice, CA 90294): A combination catalog and New Age cheerleading zine. Joan sells crystals of all sorts, as well as things like "Believe in Yourself" buttons and "Oil of Success". In between the ads she plugs the power of positive thinking and bits of quartz to cure your ills.

HEARTSONG REVIEW #2 (\$4 from PO Box 1084, Cottage Grove, OR 97424): A rather specialized music zine that calls itself a "Resource Guide for New Age Music of the Spirit". The core of HR is the reviews, 150 of them, of New Age music of all sorts: traditional chanting, folk style, rock style, electronic space music, and lots more. The reviews are extensive and include technical notes on production as well as the more usual evaluation of the feel of the music. There's also an interview with New Age artists Maitreya & Maloah Stillwater, extensive cross-indexing, and various news bits. 60 pages long and very attractive.

THE HEATHEN SCIENCE MONITOR (\$6/yr from PO Box 3181, Traffic Stn., Minneapolis, MN 55403): A bimonthly exercise in smartassery. Recently they sunk to new lows of accuracy in reporting on a George Bush attempt to speak at the local university, but bounced right back with reviews of elevator and laundromat music.

HENRY GEORGE SCHOOL OF SOCIAL SCIENCE NEWSLETTER Spring 1987 (\$1 (?) from 63 Chattanooga St., San Francisco, CA 94114): Yes, there are still Georgists in the land, folks who want to put things right and guarantee peace and prosperity by the simple expedient of reducing all taxes to a "single tax" levied on land. (I don't really understand this, having never managed to slog through PROGRESS AND POVERTY). They seem to be concentrating their efforts on places like the Philippines and Nicaragua, perhaps because no one in the U.S. will take them seriously.

HIGH SCHOOL IS A WASTELAND #1 (25 cents & 39 cents postage from Glen Hirabayashi, 9325 Garrison Way, Eden Prairie, MN 55344): It may be, but Glen at least is trying to change his part of it. An energetic fanzine, with a couple of scene reports, record and zine reviews, and some more idiosyncratic features. For example, there's a crossword puzzle contest and a couple of pages of pleadings for free speech — something not normally found in the beginning zine.

HIGH TIMES July 1987 (\$29.95/yr from PO Box 410, Mt. Morris, IL 61054): Sort of the moral equivalent of pornography: big glossy pictures of marijuana buds instead of nekkid women, ads for fancy hydroponic setups and halide lights instead of rubber goods, and so on. Actually, HT is a fun place to visit, and politically right up my alley with a strong individual rights stand. They sent me this issue because they did a fanzine roundup; so far their readers appear to have been too doped up to order FF.

HIMALAYAN INSTITUTE QUARTERLY Summer 1987 (On Request from Himalayan Institute, RRI, Box 400, Honesdale, PA 18431): This seems to be a better-looking version of the old HIMALAYAN NEWS, a magazine devoted to publicizing the programs and rationale of the Himalayan Institute. The Institute was founded by Swami Rama, who has combined a lifetime of spiritual training with study in Western medicine and science. The Institute offers a lot of courses on things like nutrition, meditation, biofeedback, personal power, and other New Age topics; through the HIQ you can learn about their schedule and some of their beliefs.

HI-TECH TERROR #21-23 (\$6/12 issues from Craig Ledbetter, PO Box 5367, Kingwood, TX 77325): Craig uses HTT to review "little known films you'd probably only see on video" — and, I might add, you probably don't WANT to see. This is sleazy, trashy stuff, and from the reviews, most of it isn't even any good. In #21 Craig nominates "Blood Freak" as a replacement for "Plan 9" as the best lousy movie of all time.

THE HONEYWELL PROJECT CIRCULATOR Vol 5 #2 (\$10/yr from 1929 S. 5th St., Minneapolis, MN 55454): Monthly newsletter from a group trying to convince military contractor Honeywell to convert to peaceful products. Inasmuch as Honeywell just bought another aircraft company, I'd say they're not having much luck. But there's all you'd ever want to know about civil disobedience and the associated legal shenanigans in these pages.

HOT DOGMA #3 (\$1 from PO Box 4064, St. George, UT 84770): At first I thought this was just going to be another hardcore pifanzine, but then I got to the two-page spread recounting the editor's adventures at the Nevada Nuke Test Site, and I sat up and paid attention. (Incidentally, members of the traditional peace movement would benefit from reading this outsider's view of their actions. Jeff was one of the folks arrested, but not part of all the consensuing and so on.) Most of the rest is interviews, including talks with Pillsbury Hardcore (great name!), Short Dogs Grow, and Justice League. Lots of nice photos.

HOT FLASHES 10-11 (\$2 from Bob Trammell, 5459 Miller, Dallas, TX 75206): An arts/literary/poetry magazine that is trying to get some sort of small publishing scene flourishing in Dallas. As Bob points out, there are a few presses out there, but not nearly as many as in more civilized cities. Number 10's winning page is Jim Schutze's rumination on his dog's identity crisis, which is actually much better than it sounds. The letter column is consistently good also. #11 is a scary number involving Frank X. Tolbert, an artist who has been painting a portrait of death-row inmate Henry Lee Lucas. A wierd interface between art and life.

HUDSON VALLEY GREEN TIMES Winter 1987 (\$10/yr from PO Box 208, Red Hook, NY 12571): I can't be sure, but this seems to be a different critter from the other Greens I know. In this case it stands for "Grass Roots Energy & Environmental Network", and seems concentrated on decentralized lobbying centered around development and recycling issues. Certainly that's a part of the green worldview, but is it the whole thing?

HUNGER ACTION Vol. X #2 (\$20/yr from 310 E. 38th St., Minneapolis, MN 55409): Published by the Hunger Action Coalition, "an ecumenical, activist organization that addresses hunger-related issues from a faith perspective and aims to motivate people to act for justice". Nice sentiment, but somehow this issue seems a little unfocused to me; in 8 pages they talk about the drain of military spending on our economy (without making the tie to hunger all that clear), a planned tour of the Stroh brewery, what the Bible has to say about the institution of the king, and the cost of SDI (where did that \$1 trillion figure come from, anyhow?).

HYPERTENSION #15 (NZ\$2.50 from Lana Brown, PO Box 4183, Wanganui, NEW ZEALAND): A roundup of all sorts of other zines, absolutely none of which you will find listed in this FF. You see, Lana is dedicated to getting the word out on various literary zines dealing with TV shows: Star Trek, Blake's 7, Dr. Who, Simon & Simon, Riptide, A-Team...and lots more. Contains full page ads for a lot of them and an extensive and detailed review section listing what is currently available, including explicit zines (K/S material and the like). Most



entries are from England, New Zealand or Australia but there are some U.S. zines listed as well. Now I know where to send people digging for K/S material, at last!

ICE RIVER Vol. 3 #3 (\$1.25 from David Memmott, 953 N. Gale, Union, OR 97883): A newsletter that is about evenly split between reviews and poetry. The poetry tends towards the serious side rather than the playful, with Carlos Reyes' "Ashes or Roses" being the most moving piece in this issue, dedicated to a Soviet dissident. The reviews cover a variety of music, literary zines, and experimental writing. And they give great egoboo.

INBEZIL #3 (5 IRCs from A. Aiello, V. Cervigna #15, 95129 Catania, ITALY): A mail-art booklet with an international cast of conspirators. The price is reasonable and the assembly is good, but the point is sort of murky. Apparently this stuff is an outgrowth of the "Recyclation Manifesto", but even after reading that document, I can't tell you what distinguishes these multiple-generation photocopies from any other. Part of their credo is "No junk"; I don't think they've succeeded.

IMPACT (\$1 (?) from PO Box 148008, Chicago, IL 60614): This seems to be anarchist outreach to the punk rock crowd, an area which all sorts of organizers are discovering recently. Lots of stuff here to think about — meat eating, sexism in the progressive scene, basic background on Central America — and no preaching to speak of.

"IMPOSSIBLE HUMAN" NEWSLETTER Vol. 1 #1 (\$2 from Pyramid Research Center, PO Box 5271, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310): This is basically an extended ad for the \$60 book of the same name, which purports to teach you all sorts of skills. The bits in the newsletter are accounts of instances of these skills. Among others, this issue suggests you can learn to see with your skin, develop perfect pitch, become ambidextrous, levitate, play blindfold chess, and make your neurons grow faster. Most of it strikes me as hogwash.

INCOHERENT #9 (50 cents & 22 cent stamp from Mitzi Waltz, 1445 Leavenworth #2, San Francisco, CA 94109): Actually, Incoherent isn't — it's put together better than a lot of other pfnzines. A nice mix of Mac-generated computype and hand printing, together with intriguing graphics, kept even this non-punk reading happily right to the end. Punk show reviews mix with anarchist posters and even a review of Pynchon's GRAVITY'S RAINBOW. #9 has interviews with ASF and Camper Van Beethoven.

INK DISEASE #12 (\$2 from 4563 Marmion Way, Los Angeles, CA 90065): Pfnzine. Newsprint. Huge. Attractive. Informative. Great. I'm afraid ID reduces me to single words of awe, but I'll clue you in a little more on #12. Interviews with Gang Green, Sonic Youth, Firehose and most interestingly Chuck Dukowski, one of the guys who runs SST records, are just a few of the talk pieces in this issue. Lots of record reviews and tons of live photos round out the ID package. Without a doubt one of the most indispensable pfnzines today.

INSIDE JOKE #53 (\$1 from Elayne Wechsler, PO Box 1609, Madison Sq. Stn., New York, NY 10159): LJ is still alive and well while two planned parodies seem to have died in production, so I guess the Lowlife Scum crowd are still satisfied with Elayne's "Newsletter of Comedy and Creativity". There's much related to various non-print media here, as well as original thoughts from the likes of Ho Chi Zen and Anni Ackner. And I seem to have a continuing series of off-the-wall short fictions running as well.

THE INSIDER Vol. 2 #4 (\$100/yr from CRI, PO Box 500, San Juan Capistrano, CA 92693-0500): Actually, I get this for free and you probably could too if you wanted to ask for it. I don't know why you'd want to hear from the Christian Research Institute, but that's your business. In this issue they explain why Christianity is divinely inspired and Mormonism is a satanic plot.

THE INSIDER GUN NEWS Vol. 1 #3-7 (\$50/yr from Gunpress Publishing Co., 443 Springvale Rd., Great Falls, VA 22066): Editor John Aquilino has got a good thing going here with his "Behind-the-scenes" views of the gun industry & the forces affecting it. Not rabidly pro-gun (though clearly he wouldn't

be this interested if he wasn't a gun person), Aquilino discusses everything from the NRA to the US Army. #4 is devoted to an analysis of the Byzantine internal politics of the NRA; #5 concentrates on various mergers, buy-outs, new products and other changes in the gun manufacturing industry. The price is high compared to zines of similar size, but the information is unique.

INSTAURATION Vol. 12 #6-8 (\$3.75 from Howard Allen Enterprises, PO Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920): If you check your Webster's you'll find that the title means roughly "restoration after decay", and that's what these folks are aiming for. They see the decay as having been caused by the overrunning of the Nordic race by various minorities, and hope for a return to the "majority" cultural heritage to put a stop to this. (The majority, they freely admit, is rather precarious). With this point of view, INSTAURATION will offend many who wish to deny a right of anyone to associate with whom he pleases. #6 contains a critical look at the Demanjuk trial, with 25 reasons why he can't be guilty as charged. In #7 their TV critic casts a few stones at the current televangelists.

INSTEAD OF A MAGAZINE #42 (\$1.50 from Lysander Spooner Society, PO Box 433, Willimantic, CT 06226): IOAM has over the past few issues turned into a sort of centralized discussion society for anarchists. Every issue they propose a topic for the upcoming issue, and then a bunch of people write in to talk about it, or topics related to it, or different stuff altogether. #42 is thus loosely centered around television, with most of the writers taking the view that it's not such a big deal as some writers make out, though others do take a more extremist (and alarmist) stand. There's also a report on the recent Irish anarchists' speaking tour.

THE INTERNATIONAL #7 (SASE from John Rininger, PO Box 2479, Stn. A, Champaign, IL 61820): John is not the author, only the distributor for this anonymous single-sheeter from a disgruntled serviceman stationed in Germany. It consists of stories about repressive regimes around the world (S. Korea - Panama - W. Germany) together with commentary on how the U.S. supports them and why this is bad.

INTERNATIONAL GRAFFITI TIMES Vol. 9 (\$1.50 from PO Box 299, Prince St. Stn., New York, NY 10012): A zine from the underground art world of New York. A slick broadside, with lots of pictures of pretty initials and such on subway cars. IGT also features interviews with the artists who do these things, thoughts on the ideological character of graffiti art, and a sometimes impenetrable jargon (can anyone tell me what a "throw-up" is in this context?).

I&P #130 (\$2.50 from Magelan, 5 rue Cardinal Mercier, 75009 Paris, FRANCE): The "Israel & Palestine Political Report". Their statement of purpose says they're for peaceful coexistence and justice, but not surprisingly, Israel comes off as the bad guy throughout this newsletter. Lots of news from the Mideast, historical and new, with special attention to the situation in Lebanon and the Irangate mess (and its Israeli connections). 32 typeset pages — someone is backing this with a pile of money.

ISSUE 69 #11 (50 cents from 1283 Woodside Ave., San Luis Obispo, CA 93401): A pfnzine that limits its music coverage, to pictures of punk bands playing local gigs, for the most part. There's a lot more here than music, in other words; and it's all socially conscious stuff. Military spending, nuclear reactors, and the death penalty all come in for some heavy criticism. Nice look.

ISSUES & VIEWS Vol. 3 #1 (\$8/yr from PO Box 467, New York, NY 10025): A slick-looking little newsletter that preaches a message of economic hope for the black community in New York and elsewhere. The basic message seems to be that owning small businesses and keeping money within the community is where it's at. A combination of sociology and cheerleading that is actually pretty inspiring to read.

ITHACA TIMES Vol. IX #37 (\$18/yr from PO Box 27, Ithaca, NY 14851): Another "free-locally" tabloid. Doesn't someone else want to publish a zine reviewing all of these and save me the trouble? Has anyone ever subscribed to one? This one gets points for particularly good arts coverage and running Lynda Barry comics, as well as fairly responsible news.

IT'S #1 (\$2 from Easel, 20 Shady Ln., Nashua, NH 03062): I suppose it had to happen. This is the premiere issue of a new zine dedicated to Monty Python and the various projects of all the Pythonites. Fortunately it is not solely a collection of annoying tag-lines and in-jokes. It also contains original art, obscure trivia about the Pythons, reviews of various projects, and some new silly stuff not swiped from the series. Handwritten and with printing problems but still a decent job.

IT'S ONLY A MOVIE (\$1.50 from Michael Flores, Psychotronic Film Society, 54 W. Randolph St. Rm. 606-E2, Chicago, IL 60601): These guys have a firm "no back issues" policy, so you'll just have to let their interests be your guide: "Psychotronic doesn't just mean drive-in movies to us, but all trash music, cool TV shows, rad comics and almost anything else you'd hesitate to admit to liking in public." Features reviews and columns on all sorts of lowball stuff, and notes of strange and wonderful events in the Chicago area.

JAG Vol. 25 #6 (On Request from R.S. Jaggard, 10 E. Charles, Oelwein, IA 50662): JAG is one man's crusade to abolish the income tax, the Federal Reserve, and other manifestations of the Dark Ages. #6 features contact addresses for a bunch of organizations with similar goals.

JAIL BREAK! #9 (\$1 (?) from Back Room Anarchist Books, 2 E. 27th St., Minneapolis, MN 55408): A high-school underground newspaper (although some of the writers are actually in college). As one might expect from the mailing address, these kids are thoroughly radicalized, and want things like student unions and draft resistance counseling in their schools. Lots of articles on why school is such a crappy place and what to do about it, plus what to do when you get in trouble.

THE JAMES WHITE REVIEW Vol. 4 #4 (\$2.50 from PO Box 3356, Traffic Stn., Minneapolis, MN 55403): "A Gay Men's Literary Quarterly", this one is not only written by but largely directed to those in the gay scene. Stories deal mainly with relationships and their explorations, though as one might expect, a concern with death and dying creeps in as well. There's a nice centerfold of photos and poems, some pretty steamy.

JAZZ (PO Box 3, Stn. B, London, ONT N6A 4V3, CANADA): These folks have taken the crown away from Michael Voodoo for "most confusing mail art". They sent me a packet filled with stuff drawn from many sources — from a 1970's zine to modern comics to original works of art. I can't decipher it, but perhaps you can.

JEANNE'S TREASURES (41 W. Center, Mt. Gilead, OH 43338): A collection of "Big Mails", ads for various unlikely get rich quick schemes. I'm too lazy to look for a price on this stuff since it's not obvious, but a buck or two ought to get you something — and then you can lose your shirt on multi-level marketing, mailing lists, and other scams.

JERSEY BEAT #31 (\$1 from Jim Testa, 418 Gregory Ave., Weehawken, NJ 07087): In this issue the writers for JB advance the theory that there's a group of current bands doing for the 70's what punk did for the 60's (whatever that may be). They cite Phantom Tollbooth and Raging Slab as prime examples, and articles on both are included. Record and tape reviews abound, many of the local talent, and the "Ask the Anarchist" column is even funny this time.

JET LAG #76-77 (\$1.25 from 3419 Halls Ferry Rd., St. Louis, MO 63147): Sometimes I think of JL as a sort of generic pfnzine — lots of good coverage of an amazing variety of music, but somehow no very distinctive character. Maybe it's the result of having an extensive staff and a rather pedestrian (but eminently readable) layout. The big names in #76 are Concrete Blonde and Camper Van Beethoven. #77 has good coverage of Kronos Quartet (sort of a new-wave classical quartet) and a JL ode to Aussie bands.

JOURNAL OF THE INSTITUTE OF SCIENTIFIC SANTA CLAUSISM Vol. MCXQI #5 (\$2.50/yr from Daniel Meyer, PO Box 70829, New Orleans, LA 70172): The JISSC is devoted to bringing out the evidence for something which the Establishment claims is mere superstition, in order to stand on an equal footing with those scientific naysayers. Far be it from me to imply that there is anything wrong with this, or that any other allegedly scientific belief ought to be worried about being made fun of. In this issue: Reindeerology.

THE KANSAS INTELLIGENCER Vol. 1 #2-3 (\$12/yr from R. W. Clack, 5524 Anderson Ave., Manhattan, KS 66502): "Giving voice and identity to the Conservative movement in Kansas", says the colophon. But Clack is apparently a long-time nuclear industry man, and both of these single-sheet broadsides are devoted to one idea: the establishment of a storage facility for radioactive waste in his own backyard. He argues that it would be safe, effective, and profitable for the state.

KICK IT OVER #19 (\$1.50 from PO Box 5811, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1P2, CANADA): The theme of this anarchist tabloid this time around is "Cultures of Resistance", although feminism is still a strong sub-theme, both in the letters and in a new article about some anti-porn activists. KIO's various writers grapple with the question of other, more natural or less authoritarian cultures than our own, and what they have to teach us. There's a lot of theory here, but it constantly touches base with practical examples. KIO provides much food for thought for the anarchist movement.

KIDS LIB #7 (\$2 from PO Box 336, Calpella, CA 95418): Sometimes I think of this as Esalen for Children — editor Mycall Sunanda is heavy into various trust games, mild encounters, peaceworkings and so on for kids. This zine is a mishmash of news about children in today's society and hopes for what they could be in tomorrow's — though, speaking as a part-time parent, I'm not sure these transitions can be made. But if you want your kids to be guinea pigs, this is a great source of ideas.

K.P. INC. #9 (22 cents postage from Dave, 3457 Fremont Ave. N, Minneapolis, MN 55412): Dave puts out this small pfnzine every couple of months, and it's basically an update on what he's heard, read and seen recently. A few live reviews, a few music reviews, and a list of zines. Nothing too spectacular, but there are occasional things that I don't recall seeing elsewhere, like the Barbitasters tape that got a good review in #9.

THE KVINDE HADER KLUB #2 (SASE from Herb J., 1311 Neck Rd., Brooklyn, NY 11229): A single-sheet pfnzine with an incredible information density — Herb is one of those people who can print legibly very very small. He reviews records, live shows, and fanzines, and comments on the state of the art in punk. Fun stuff.



SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD

1. People don't own things-- things own people.
2. A few billionaires control all governments.
3. Five billion wage slaves permit this.
4. Scarcity is created for PROFIT.
5. Environment is destroyed for PROFIT.
6. Wars and revolutions are started for PROFIT.
7. There would be no PROFIT in destruction if people worked without pay and gave products free of charge.

LA FURIA II #3 (A couple INCs from Lingux, Casilla de Correo 25, 1638 Vicente Lopez, Buenos Aires, ARGENTINA): An anarchist/punk zine written entirely in Spanish. I can't read most of it, but I can detect interviews with the Instigators and Brutal Acne Attack, questions about Chernobyl and Libya, and scene reports from place like Yugoslavia and Mexico. Seems to be most into hardcore, oi, and speed metal.

LAND AND LIBERTY March-April 1987 (\$1.50 from 5 E. 44th St., New York, NY 10044): Published since 1894, this may be the longest-running zine I've ever reviewed. I'm pretty sure, judging from the frequent hagiographical references to Henry George, that the publishers are Georgists, but they never come right out and say so. As they are also British (the New York address is just an agent), many of the articles are concerned with intricacies of the British law and economy which are outside the knowledge of most American readers. In general, they seem to spend most of their time decrying the current economic muddle and calling for a single tax on land to solve it.

LAND OF THE LOST #2 (\$2 from Agni Runningweed, PO Box 371, Suffern, NY 10901): Agni is back again with another of his satirical neo-Pagan zines. This time his scope includes the real world as well as the covens and groves, with a look at portrayals of the Goddess in contemporary culture, with reference to the Lagomorph Goddess Cult. There's also Ovidweed's Guide to Festival Cruising and an ad from Fallen-Arch Master Largemouth Bass Weejun plugging his Shamanic Jogging Discovery Weekends. Good fun is to be had by all with a sense of humor.

THE LETTER EXCHANGE #12 (\$4 from PO Box 6218, Albany, CA 94706): LEX is an institution, not a fanzine -- or so it seems at times. Steve Sikora has made that other Albany the hub of a fantastic network of penfriends, all advertising for and answering letters. But one must beware; a single listing could bring you 25 responses from thoughtful people, and you could spend all your nights slaving over a hot word processor. Why would anyone want to do that?

LETTER TO THE CHURCHES #138 (\$15/yr from PO Box 351, San Antonio, TX 78291): Nicaragua seems to have eclipsed El Salvador in the news, but if you read this one, the balance will at least be redressed in your own life. These are letters from Salvadorean clerics to others, with news and very personal views of that war-torn country. I'm not a supporter of the Nicaraguan government, but I'm not in favor of us supporting the sort of injustices described in these letters either.

LGLC NEWSLETTER #18 (\$2 from 1800 Market St. #210, San Francisco, CA 94102): The publication of the Libertarians for Gay and Lesbian Concerns. They're trying to meld together two minorities they see as naturally congenial, with mixed results. Much of #18 is devoted to a screed against San Francisco congressional candidate Harry Britt, who garnered much gay support thanks to his own sexual preference, despite being a socialist and so (in LGLC's eyes) antithetical to gay rights.

LIBERTARIAN FAMILIST Vol. 6 #3-4 (On request from the Familist Movement, 5324 Sun Valley Dr., El Paso, TX 79924): A libertarian zine that concentrates on the injustices done to the family by the state and the factors that make the family worth preserving. #3 contains an interesting historical essay by Associate Editor Wendy McElroy on some Moses Harmon and his drive for free speech and free love. (Incidentally, Wendy, the obscene verse in the Bible is Isaiah 36:12, not 12:36.)

LIFELETTER #2 (\$1 (?) from The Ad Hoc Committee in Defense of Life, PO Box 574, Murray Hill Stn., New York, NY 10016): Legislative news for anti-abortionists. Most of this issue is devoted to considering the chances of "Superbill" which would (among other things) declare that the Supreme Court "erred" in permitting abortions. Seems to me that that wouldn't exactly be Constitutional.

LIFE OF CRIME #1-2 (SASE from E. Rashkin, PO Box 20375, New York, NY 10025): Yet another new zine from Elissa. This time she wants to get a discussion going about crime -- what it actually is, how the laws in this country are used, what this implies about all of us and our place in the power structure.

This is embedded in a matrix of letters, art, stories, poems, and anything else that caught the editor's interest. In #2 prisoners are the main focus, people imprisoned behind bars, by poverty, or just by living in someone else's world.

LIGHTWORKS #18 (\$4 from PO Box 1202, Birmingham, MI 48012): A very spiffy "new & experimental art" zine, with color pictures, tipped-in photos and bits of art, and other nifty touches. This issue concentrates on big projects, like Robert Schuler's plan to carve huge chunks of granite and inter them in the ocean, or David Barr's strange geometric/geographic art rituals. Less grandiose things include a section on German xerox art and the mail art of the Cracker Jack Kid. An excellent addition to any cocktail table that's not afraid of the future.

LINEAR NOTES (\$1 & SASE from Jack Wright, 3321 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, PA 19104): That's the home of Spring Garden Music, but as Jack says, they do many things. In this case it's the publication of a long rumination on jazz saxophone improvisation as Jack finds himself practicing it. Enjoyable in itself, this would probably go better with a tape of some of the music; cassettes are available for \$4 but I don't know any other details.

LITERARY MARKETS #33-34 (\$12/yr from Bill Marles, PO Drawer 1310, Pt. Roberts, WA 98281-1310): A newsletter that reports on markets and services for all sorts of struggling writers. The forte here is contest listings; there are several pages of them, with notes on where to write for more information. Rates, contact addresses, and short descriptions are included in their magazine reviews.

LITTLE FREE PRESS #60 (On Request from Ernest Mann, 2714 1st Ave. S, Minneapolis, MN 55408): Somewhere in this issue of FF you should find a copy of LFP 60, a little poster titled "Seven Wonders of the World". It's an adequate introduction to Ernest's Priceless Economics. You can get on his mailing list if you promise to spread the word. Included with my copies of #60 was an article giving an overview and evaluation of the Priceless Economics, reprinted from Carleton College's Bull Moose Journal.

THE LITTLE RHINO GAZETTE #6-7 (\$1.50 from PO Box 14139, Arlington, TX 76094-1139): After a full year this zine is still going strong, and plugging all facets of the alternative culture. Music reviews, zine reviews, bits and pieces of poetry and song lyrics, and much more. As a continuing series they're asking readers to send in the story of how they first got involved with the alternative scene. And in #6 there's also the story of the origin of the zine name, which is too crude to repeat here. All in all, a varied and interesting package.

THE LITTLEST UNICORN Vol. 3 #5,6 (\$7/yr from The Rowan Tree Church, PO Box 8814, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A neo-Pagan zine for the small folks, elementary-school and before. Stories, poetry, short bits on ritual and herbalism, and a few articles for the parents, such as the discussion in #5 of children's TV. In #6 Don announces the search for a new editor; he's stepping down due to health problems.

LIVING FREE #39 (\$1.25 from Jim Stumm, PO Box 25, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): Jim continues to publish news from his readers about any and all strategies for obtaining freedom. This includes: self-reliance (either homesteading or vonu), finding a deserted island to live on, starting your own country, and moving to outer space. He's also the world's best source for copies of old zines, dating back into the sixties and seventies, on these and related topics. Freewheeling interesting discussions and blue sky ideas abound.

LLEWELLYN NEW TIMES #873 (\$1 from PO Box 64383, St. Paul, MN 55164-0383): Llewellyn Books' bimonthly catalog and adsheet, filled out with a few articles on various magickal things. #873 announces a new guide to advanced Enochian magick and offers a free book on psychic powers to everyone who orders from them. The nation's #1 marketplace for sleazy metaphysical scams and serious magickal students alike.

THE LOG CABIN #88-89 (\$1 from Louisa Poulin, HC 38 Box 1178, Winchester, VA 22601): The newsletter of Mensa's Back-to-the-

Land Special Interest Group (BTTL SIG). It works sort of like an apa, with rural and urban members alike writing in with news of their attempts at self-sufficiency, which seems to be one of the backbones of BTTL. The next best thing to setting around an old wood stove with congenial people and shooting the breeze.

LOMAKATSI #1 (\$9/4 issues from Box 1315, 1900 M St. NW, Washington, DC 20036): A new zine devoted entirely to animal liberation, put out by a group of extremist activists. The most impressive thing here is the depth of their commitment and the thought behind it; whatever you think of their views, they've quite clearly been hammered out after hard work. Many pages of direct action suggestions, news about other activists, and philosophical articles on such topics as "Animal Liberation and Anarchism" make this one a winner.

LOOKOUT! #26 (\$1 from Lawrence Livermore, PO Box 1000, Laytonville, CA 95454): A leftist zine that gets involved more in local politics than in mouthing off about the system as a whole (though that goes on too). In fact, Lawrence is probably more involved than he wants to be right now, what with people writing the local fishwrapper to protest his anti-development ravings in a previous issue. But he takes it all in stride, and even manages to review a few concerts that he (and sometimes his band) attended.

LUNO (\$10/yr from Gene Lehman, 31960 SE Chin St., Boring, OR 97009): Gene is pulling together educators, fellow travellers and others of us who just like his writing into the Learning Unlimited Network of Oregon. Building upon the proven principles of his Phonetic Spelling Lab (basically, that kids will learn if it's fun), he's presently trying to goad the educational establishment into changing its direction to more closely match his vision of a playful learning future.

THE MAD ENGINEER #6,7 (\$0.75 from Mary Hagan, 3333 E. Rhorer Rd., Bloomington, IN 47401): A sfzine which obstinately refuses to forget the science in science fiction. Besides an occasional tech-oriented short story or book review, plenty of real science is covered as well, with an eye towards the strange and absurd. #7 includes an article on a new pneumatic mousetrap. Engineering artist A.C. Samish is also prominently featured in these issues.

MAELSTROM #3 (\$1.50 from Russ Maheras, PSC 1 Box 20024, APO San Francisco, CA 96230): A comics fan magazine that actually publishes comics, and damned good ones at that. Russ's drawings and stories are the equal of anything I've seen in the underground comics, and better than 90% of them. He specializes in a sort of futuristic art style, and his stories have funny/ironic twists to them. #3 comes with a short story by Al Manachino, one of the funniest horror writers around.

MAGIC BULLET 3:3-4 (39 cent SASE from 169 W. Huntingdon St., Philadelphia, PA 19133): After months of reading this one my main reaction is still "I don't get it." MB seems to be an attempt at artistic confusion; short poems and bizarre artwork interweave with pointless stories. It all looks nice and seems like it ought to mean something, but I don't know what. Nifty multicolored printing.

MAGNET SCHOOL #3-4 (50 cents (?) from Lisa LaBia, PO Box 3222, Traffic Stn., Minneapolis, MN 55403): A "sexographic" zine (Lisa having discarded all the usual words for the slippery friction many folks live for), this one is down home, blunt, and steamy. The opening factual article discusses the Femme Production Company, an outfit trying to market porn that treats women as equals. Then there are a couple of vignettes, and some sleazy drawings. Looking, I suspect, for reader contributions. In #4 Lisa interviews porn video star Bunny Bleu.

MALLIFE 12 (\$2.50 from Bomb Shelter Propaganda, PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102): This is a special issue, titled "tdg: Homage to Ted DeGrazia". DeGrazia was a prolific artist in the Tucson area, who painted zillions of little indians and other local color sorts of things. He became a legend and an industry, and plenty of mail artists and their ilk turn out in this issue to pay their respects. A special edition with an actual painted tortilla is available for \$5.

MANALIVE Vol. III #4 (\$9/12 months from PO Box 19692, St. Paul, MN 55119): "A newsletter for men in search of male community", this one is often pretty philosophical. This issue is almost entirely taken up by Timothy Young's musings on "Death, the Domain of the Father".

MARY'S LETTER Vol. 3 #2 (SASE or trade for 1 ounce of zinc or minicomic from Mary Sobolewski, PO Box 12146, Lake Park, FL 33403): "For readers, writers, refunders, and extraterrestrials", ML strikes me as a zine put out by fairly normal people. That is, it's not devoted to any particular esoteric field but rather to the concerns of Mary's network of correspondents: writing, doll collecting, Lifebouy jingles, vintage clothing, postage stamps. Something for everyone.

ERIC MAYER...

...sent me enough minicomics to get a box all his own, lucky guy. You ought to be able to get any of these for 25 cents and a stamp from Eric at 1771 Ridge Rd. East, Rochester, NY 14622.

AMERICAN SPLINTER #2: This would probably be funny if I had ever read a copy of AMERICAN SPLENDOR. Whatever, this issue is about the time a friend of Harvey Pekar's came to dinner with Eric, and degenerates into name-dropping and then self-referential madness.

ANIMAL I HEART U: This is by Eric's 5-year-old daughter Fleur, and comes with a centerfold essay on the pros of having children.

FRAZZLE #3: This is Eric's text mini, mainly filled with letters and essays. The subject of the moment is minicomics -- how did folks get into them and why do they stay? A nice mouthful of writing that doesn't come bursting out between your teeth.

KING COTTON #4: A continuing adventure featuring some characters dreamed up by Eric quite some years ago, surrounded by modern self-referential and non-comics situations. Lots of level-hopping and twists of plot.

MOM: From Kathy Mayer, this one depicts a slightly ga-ga mother, who can't quite handle the English language or the modern culture. A true story?

THE REMARKABLE RUTABAGA #2: Why is this? Damfino. There's this guy who seems to be recently transformed into a rutabaga (shades of Kafka's cockroach) and a group of alien steaks who don't approve, and send a fleet of eggs to attack him. The plot must be in the previous issue, or the following one.

THE McALVANY INTELLIGENCE ADVISER Feb. 1987 (\$95/yr from PO Box 39810, Phoenix, AZ 85069): A deadpan romp through all of the most extreme fears of the Commie plot to take over the world. With maps and charts and lots of scary words, McAlvany tries to ensure that we understand the Coming Horrors when those Reds get moving. He wants us to stop avoiding the issue and start fighting back at once.

MEMO TO MAILERS Vol. 22 #4 (On Request from PO Box 999, Springfield, VA 22150-0999): Here's one for the publishers in the bunch. Intended for large-volume customers, MTM is one place where the Postal Service prints notices of rules changes and suggestions for faster service. Also contains puff pieces promoting the latest new and wonderful postal services.

MEN TALK Vol. 11 #4 (\$2 from TCMC, 3249 S. Hennepin Ave. #45, Minneapolis, MN 55408): Formerly the Twin Cities Men's Center News, this one has gotten larger and better looking along with the new title. The contents are devoted to an understanding of what it means to be a man in this male-dominated world, and what we can do to be better people. They hold workshops and discussion groups and otherwise try to help each other into the future. Lots of thoughtful and occasionally inspirational writing here.

MESSAGE POST #23 (\$1 from PO Box 190, Philomath, OR 97370): A "Portable Dwelling" newsletter for those folks who are staying mobile & free in our society. Some of the things they report are amazing, like a tipi that keeps warm in the Yukon at 50 below zero. Others are just practical, like advice on how to tell which trees it's OK to steep into teas. Some

topics pop up over and over; right now it's the debate over best behaviour, and the portable shower has made a reappearance as well. Informative and useful even for homeowners, but essential for tenters and BTTL types.

NETA-SCOOP Vol. 4 #5/6-7/8 (\$10/6 issues from FLAME, 1004 Live Oak, Arlington, TX 76012): The Foundation of Light and Metaphysical Education, M-S's parent organization, is now tax-deductible and looking for donations to continue spreading whatever light they can find. This one tends to be a somewhat critical voice in the New Age wilderness, not blindly accepting either the world as it is or the fantasies of the more outrageous "spiritual" figures of our age. In #7/8 they announce their first seminar, a 4-week deal titled "Mind Magic". Who knows, they could be as big as the Himalayan Institute someday.

METRO Vol. 1 #1 (\$14.95/yr from 503 Broadway #505, New York, NY 10012): A new tabloid aimed directly and unabashedly at the Yuppies in New York (who else would put "Occupation" and "College Attended" on the subscription blank?). Articles cover such things as jobhunting, finding that special apartment, and the Survival Game. Exercise and beaches are big too.

MINI EXAMINER Vol. 9 #1 (\$1 from Irene Hamlin Stephenson, PO Box 3893, Chatsworth, CA 91313): Irene is the only practicing Biorhythm Character Analyst that I know. In ME she takes a look at various historical and public figures, and by using their birthdates as the key attempts to make clear their inner nature. It's pretty shrewd stuff, and though I'm not convinced, it sounds almost plausible at times.

MINNESOTA WOMEN'S PRESS Vol. 3 #3 (\$20/yr from 2395 University Ave., St. Paul, MN 55114): News by women, for women, and (mostly) about women. The Thompson/Kowalski case gets recapped in this issue, but there is plenty of happier news about women in control of their lives and going places. It's not all rosy, but it's not all screeds against the men in society either.

THE MISCELLANEOUS #1 (50 cents & a stamp from John Blake, 66 Fallis Rd., Columbus, OH 43214): John is trying to put in a little something for everyone, and in this first issue we have editorials, computer stuff, music reviews, sports stories, want ads, movie reviews, and more. Special surprise sections are also promised for future issues. No one is likely to want to read the whole thing, but bits and pieces will stand out for most of us. I, for example, was fascinated by the survey taken of users of Ohio's BBS systems.

THE MINNESOTA WEED #24 (\$5/yr from Mn-NORML, PO Box 8011, St. Paul, MN 55103): The monthly newsletter of the Minnesota state chapter of the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws. In this issue they discuss the political

maneuvering that led to the criminalization of pot, the victims in the war on drugs, and give names of companies that are doing on the job drug testing.

THE MOBILIZER Vol. 6 #3 (\$10/yr from MPS, 853 Broadway #418, New York, NY 10003): The tenth anniversary issue of the tabloid newszine from Mobilization for Survival, an umbrella group that is very active in promoting things like the nuclear freeze. Much of this issue is devoted to a look back and a look forward. There is also lots of straightforward reporting on things like the Iran/Iraq war, Israeli land occupation, the "New Federalism", and other issues that worry progressives.

MONSTERS AND MUTANTS #11 (\$0.75 from Jeff Gaither, 7339 St. Andrews Ch. Rd., Louisville, KY 40214): That's pretty steep for a minicomic, even one printed on dayglo red paper. Inside are a number of pix, mostly collaborations between Jeff and other artists, of strange critters and beasties. Mostly they look like the products of a heartburn-ridden slumber or a grade 2 horror flick.

THE MONTHLY INDEPENDENT TRIBUNE TIMES JOURNAL POST GAZETTE NEWS CHRONICLE BULLETIN #53-54 (50 cents from 2510 Bancroft Way #207, Berkeley, CA 94704): It's sort of scary, but I've typed that title often enough that it comes automatically now. This is an 8-page collection of humor that will either amuse or bemuse you depending on the phase of the moon. #53 features

some devilishly complex logic puzzles to bring the intelligentsia down a notch or two. #54 is the last issue until the fall, and the editor has asked me to insert this IMPORTANT NOTE: DO NOT WRITE THE MONTHLY...BULLETIN before mid-October or their Post Office Box will explode. Thank you.

THE MONTREAL MUSICIAN May 1987 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 653, Victoria Stn., Westmount, Quebec, H3Z 2Y7, CANADA): A trade paper for the small musician in Montreal. The lead piece is an interview with backup vocalist Nanette Workman, but the rest of the paper is devoted to local studios, new equipment, promoters and so on. As a bonus, you can use this to brush up on your French, because it's printed (Ace Double style) in both languages.

MOORISH SCIENCE MONITOR Vol. II #5-6 (\$1 from Verlag Golem, PO Box 3414, Providence, RI 02906): Apparently this organ of the Moorish Orthodox Church was in a holding pattern for 18 years before its recent revival -- another proof that the late sixties are living in the late eighties. We are all, by its tenets, Moors, and all Allah, and all entitled to enlightenment, not to mention a good time here on earth. Based rather loosely on the teachings of Noble Drew Ali and his Circle Seven Koran, the MOC bears a certain resemblance to other faiths better known to my readers, for instance Discordianism and SubGeniality. Who knows where this will go, or why?

THE MORAL VOLCANOE Spring 1987 (Stamps from Mike Bike, 2863 Irving S. #4, Minneapolis, MN 55408): I'm not sure who Mike's intended audience is, but most of this little zine is devoted to rubbing their noses in the facts about poverty in America. He does this through a batch of statistics, a collage, and a short story. Editorial content is pretty much nonexistent.

MORTY! THE DOG WHO WALKS LIKE A MAN (\$1 from Mike Dowers, Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): Another great effort by Steve Willis. Morty comics have a strangely surreal quality, sort of like a review turning into a stream of meaningless gibberish blurt and back again, only less jarring. The art is nifty, and Morty is an appealing smartass who always seems to get things under control in the end. If you've never seen a Morty comic, try this one -- it's good, and comes from a good publisher.

MOTHERING #43 (\$4.25 from PO Box 8410, Santa Fe, NM 87504): A mix of New Age and classic advice for the expecting, new, or experienced mother. The price is fine, since this is 120+ pages with lots of photos and a slick cover, very well produced. A few of the topics in this issue: war toys and your kids; moxibustion for postpartum care; how to massage the crying baby (is there any other kind?); New Age music for mother & child; and "Supporting the Supporting Father" (Yes, us guys don't get left out completely). Also features a good selection of ads for woolen diapers, cotton child slings, birthing tubs, wooden toys, and the like. Hopeful happy feelings abound.

THE MYSTERY FANCIER Vol. 9 #2 (\$3 from Guy M. Townsend, 1711 Clifty Dr., Madison, IN 47250): This is a zine for the serious reader of the genre, replete with nearly academic articles. Oh, they're not all tough stuff -- William Deek's "Further Gems From the Literature", for example, is a wonderful series of stupid lines that made it into print -- but enough are to make this heavy going for the casual fan. But if you have an interest in things like long-running radio serials, all the writings of Anthony Boucher, or intricate dissections of new books in the field, this is the place for you.

MY AWZ #8 (75 cents from Verna, 1501 NE 102nd St., Seattle, WA 98125): This looks to me like the West Coast version of BAD NEWZ: it's definitely punkture rather than a standard pfanzine. Most of the content of this issue is written material, stories and poetry with a vaguely punk aesthetic. Standouts include Verna's own account of promoting a 7 seconds show and the anti-system rap poems of Randy Strickfaden. Some powerful writing here, both hopeful and despairing.

MYSTIC PRESS May-June 1987 (\$1 from PO Box 6186, Baltimore, MD 21231): MP seems to be polishing its act, with

a new look and a couple of new writers in the May issue, notably Joan, who writes of herbs. Other sections cover various tid-bits of the Art, with a fairly extensive classified section at the tail end. In the June issue numerology rears its somewhat discredited head.

NAMBLA BULLETIN Vol. 8 #2 (\$2 from 537 Jones St. #8418, San Francisco, CA 94102): "Voice of the North American Man/Boy Love Association", this is not the siren song that the Reaganauts say is seducing your children into immorality. Rather, it's a publication that's trying damned hard not to get too defensive about what its members view as natural, consensual sex relationships. Sadly, much of the news concerns various "legal" harassments, but in between, there are thoughts about and celebrations of pedophilia.

NANCY'S MAGAZINE Power Issue (\$1.25 from PO Box 02108, Columbus, OH 43202): After a long hiatus, NM is back and the public is dancing in the streets. Nancy has a lot of fun publishing her magazine, and it's quite contagious. Whether one is reading about the humble pillbug, considering the snakes in the minds of billboard advertisers, or wondering about the phenomenon of provinciality, it's all a hoot. Wonderful cozy graphics as well. Make NM an addition to your mailbox today, or spend the rest of your life in a dentist's waiting room. Hmm, come to think of it, that's in here too.

THE NATURALIST Vol. III #1 (\$25/4 issues from Garry De Young, PO Box 7252, Spencer, IA 51301-7252): More curmudgeonly writing from FF's own resident curmudgeon. Ostensibly a zine for small-scale farming and ecological concerns, but these things are getting swallowed up by Garry's medical and legal troubles. A clear and concise explanation of the mess he's in and how he got there, together with some notes on ducks, open pollination, and so on.

NAUGHTY NAKED DREAMGIRLS #3 (25 cents & a stamp from Andrew Roller, 3223 Donner Way #3K, Sacramento, CA 95817-3259): A text mini devoted to erotic/pornographic stories involving sorority sisters who have an appetite for just about anything that an adolescent boy can dream up.

NEW INTRANSIGENT Apr. 1987 (\$5/2 yrs from YAF, Lower Level, 418 C St. NE, Washington, DC 20002): Amazingly enough the Young Americans for Freedom are still out there. This particular newsletter comes from their Southern Regional Organization and is mainly a series of calls for action by all right-thinking conservatives. Unfortunately, the heavy use of underlining, ellipses and rabble-rousing rhetoric makes it painfully tough to read. But if you're under 40 and conservative you may want to take a look anyhow.

NEW LIBERTARIAN NOTES & CALENDAR 18.2-18.3 (\$1.50 from 1515 W. MacArthur Blvd. #19, Costa Mesa, CA 92626): Now claiming to be "the largest publication of the Libertarian Movement", NL and its spinoffs keep on spinning. #18.2 is notable for a plea to save all fanzines, no matter how cruddy-looking, as a part of history -- Sam should stop by the FF library sometime to see this in action. In #18.3 The War to Come rears its undead visage once again, but on the other hand Robert Anton Wilson is back so it's not a total loss.

NEW MUSIC INFORMER #7 (75 cents from 3514 Milhaven Rd., Winston-Salem, NC 27106): That's mainly new North Carolina music, though they do talk to new groups passing through from other places. There is a short news column that discusses major bands (in this ish, R.E.M.), but mostly this is the young and unknown. Major interviews in this issue with Blue Movie and Urban Edge.

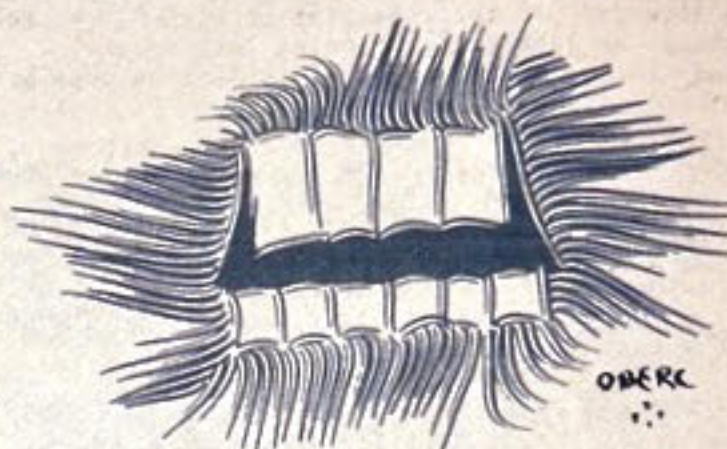
NEW OPTIONS #38 (\$25/yr from PO Box 19324, Washington, DC 20036): The New Options referred to are apparently those for organizing society, or many societies, into a harmonious balance. The focus is on ways of preserving the world without an arms race or other insane war-posturing. Rather intellectualized. There's also a listing of interesting conferences over the summer, most of which have by now passed.

NEW PAGES #12 (\$12/6 issues from PO Box 438, Grand Blanc, MI 48439): A tabloid review paper that hovers somewhere on the border between the underground and the merely alternative. #12 boasts an interview with Ferlinghetti as its greatest coup; I was more interested in the listing of recent works on the common guy in Viet Nam. There are also magazine and book review sections, with a few familiar works cited; included in #12 is the worst review of ABOLITION OF WORK I've yet seen.

NEW PATHWAYS #8 (\$3.50 from MGA Services, PO Box 863994, Plano, TX 75086-3994): A new SF magazine that is still going strong and looking better all the time. NP is developing a core of fun people, with Misha Chocholak and Don Webb writing reviews, Ferret and Matt Howarth doing art, and such bold new writers as Bruce Sterling and Paul di Filippo hanging around. #8 was not a standout issue, though the interview with K.W. Jeter was nifty and Di Filippo's story "Winter in America" portrayed a believable future even if the plot was a bit ho-hum.

NEW PLAYS AND PLAYRIGHTS Vol. 1 #7-8 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 14524, Chicago, IL 60614): A newsletter designed to support and encourage playwrights in the Chicago area and neighboring regions. News of current plays, some reminiscences on great plays that grew up in Chicago, and notes on how and where to get funding take up a lot of this. There are also occasional interviews with influential members of the drama scene.

NEW RAGE (PO Box 11492, Eugene, OR 97440): This is one of the last posterist projects around, hanging on in the hopes that the system will crash any day now. They see encouraging signs in every riot, and were ecstatic over the U.S. Marines



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carrying on with the party gals in the Moscow embassy. An SASE should get you some samples.

NEWS AND NOTES FROM ALL OVER May 1987 (\$1 from PO Box 10491, Oakland, CA 94610): That's the Bay Area office of the Society for the Eradication of Television, a group with a staggeringly simple insight into the future: that the boob tube is a pain in the ass that ought to be eliminated. The stories here are divided between proselytization for their viewpoint and tales of the nasty effects of TV. I don't know if these literate folks can stem the phosphor tide, but it's sure fun to watch them trying. Looking for contributions.

NEWSWATCH Vol. 2 #4 (\$29/yr from Media Research Center, 1001 Prince St., Alexandria, VA 22314): A project of the National Conservative Foundation, NEWSWATCH monitors the major media in an attempt to expose and quantify the liberal bias that pervades it. Sometimes they go so far as to cite instances of major networks or newspapers falling for Soviet disinformation; other stories just focus in on the failings in the coverage of major stories such as the goings-on in Nicaragua. At least the ideology here is out on the table and not disguised as objective reporting.

THE NEW TIMES Vol. 2 #11 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 51186, Seattle, WA 98115-1186): I thought I'd seen it all, but there's an ad in here for "Channeled Massage". I'm beginning to think that writing is not the easiest way to separate suckers from their money. Anyhow, "The Northwest's Monthly new Age Community Newspaper" also talks about a lot of other fringe subjects, like Rolfing and Iridology and making your job fit in with your spiritual journey.

NEW UNIONIST #121-123 (\$3/10 issues from 621 W. Lake St. #210, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A monthly tabloid based on the DeLeonist/IWW idea that the way to socialism is for the workers to unite in One Big Union, controlled by the rank-and-file rather than fatcat union bosses. #121 includes a great article on "How to Get Rich!" by Bill Comiskey that satirically makes socialism seem like a natural & wonderful idea.

NEW YORK GRIME #4-5 (SASE from Mike N., 51 Longview Rd., Port Washington, NY 11050): A large single-sheets of news and stuff, focusing in on NY's punk rock scene. Perhaps most useful for the relatively extensive calendar of club dates and the gossip. Unfortunately the printing on #4 is so shitty as to be almost illegible. But Mike seems to be learning his lesson; #5 is only eyestraining.

NEW YORK SURVIVAL GUIDE 5/11/87 - 7/20/87 (\$2 or \$36/20 issues from PO Box 1072, Canal St. Stn., New York, NY 10013): A weekly zine devoted to sex, drugs, and other fun things. Past topics have included making bombs out of little firecrackers, where to buy sex and/or abortions, and which drugs to use for good sex. The 5/11 issue includes a Richard Kern filmography, so I guess these guys do something other than blow up things and screw. 5/18 they review a latex doll. The 5/25 ish includes a promotional condom. In June they escalated with dangerous suggestions for things not to do with fireworks. The July 6th issue features reviews of brands of heroin available in their neighborhood. All in all, quite the party zine.

NICARAGUA IN FOCUS Vol. 1 #1 (\$3 from the Puebla Institute, 44 W. 36th St., New York, NY 10018): A new journal concerned with the human rights record of the Sandanista regime in Nicaragua. While they recognize that the Contras are guilty of incredible abuses of human rights, they argue that we must not overlook the equally systematic abuses by the ruling party. This first issue gives a thumbnail sketch of recent Nicaraguan history and then a look at the problems which activists have had there.

NIEUWE KOEKRAAND 78 (Albert Cuypstraat 100, 1072 CX Amsterdam, NETHERLANDS): Well, it's a pfnzine, and it's in Dutch (with the exception of a couple of ads and an article on the Instigators). Judging from the pictures it concentrates on hardcore, and a couple of the articles are translated from MAXIMUM ROCK 'N ROLL. Other than that, you're on your own.

NIGHTMARES OF REASON #2 (\$2 from Mic McInnis, PO Box 278, E. Cambridge, MA 02141): With the help of Associate Editor

Larry Oberc, Mic has managed to get out a second ish of this "meglozine", and once again he's skimmed something (perhaps the cream) off the top of the small press underground. Just about every writer here has been mentioned positively in PF: Athans, Baer, Eisenstat, Fishmonger, Black, Oberc, Rashkin, Bob Z...the list is extensive. Contributions include lots of poetry, collages, short stories, and other, stranger things. All packaged very nicely with off-center binding and wonderful printing. A multi-media literary spectacle on the printed page.

NO IDEA #4 (\$1 from Droog Productions, 3925 SW 3rd Ave., Gainesville, FL 32607): Ever hear the old saying, "Pick one thing to do and do it well?" The NI staff has at least half of that down pat. The basic content here is interviews, lots of them, with your favorite punk bands: Dag Nasty, Die Kruezen, Specimen, Dr. Know, Corrosion of Conformity and lots more. Also plenty of photographs and a few annoying columns. The local scene comes in for fairly heavy coverage, so there are relative unknowns here as well.

THE NOISE #62-63 (\$8/yr from 74 Jamaica St., J.P., Boston, MA 02130): Don't go to Boston without it. Seriously, THE NOISE seems to be the place to go to find out about club music in Boston; they do a few record and video reviews, but the heart of this is the extensive gossip section about local personalities and the coverage of local bands. #62 has a long article about WBCN DJ Ken Shelton.

NOMADIC UNDERGROUND #5 (\$1 from Brad Sigal, PO Box 72003, Atlanta, GA 30007): A microprinted pfnzine centered in the Atlanta scene. It's a good mix for a small zine, with interviews (Die Kruezen, SNFU), zine and record reviews, some socially conscious stuff (reasons to be vegetarian, for example) and a scene report that gives a feel for what's going on down there (not much, but enough). Even the tiny print is legible with a bit of straining. No complaints from me, which is more than I can say about a lot of zines.

NOMOS Vol. 5 #3 (\$3 from 727 S. Dearborn St. #212, Chicago, IL 60605): After a few tense months it appears that this libertarian magazine -- one of the biggest in the whole movement -- will stay in business. #3 is a better than average issue, with Jimmy Harris explaining the symptoms of the dreaded Pronomania and Bob Shea discussing Ayn Rand's life, works, and influence in the light of Barbara Branden's recent book.

NO NAME PRESS #3 (75 cents from Paul Sommerstein, 611 Lawrence Ave., Westfield, NJ 07090): This boy has got something, and I think perhaps it's style (though I could be mistaken). Paul conducts his pfnzine like it was a three-ring circus, confronting the reader with abuse and making him like it, reviewing things in no uncertain (if occasionally drunken) terms, and messing in the margins if he wants to (too bad the photocopy machine ate some of them). Includes a review of his uncle Irving's 80th birthday party as well as many escapades taking place outside of suburban New Jersey.

NON-STOP BANTER #12 (\$1.50 from Debbie Novak, 16700 S. 94th Ave., Orland Park, IL 60462): NSB continues to stand out from the pack of pfnzines thanks to the care they give to reviewing music. Records and tapes will often get reviews by three different people, developed in enough detail to actually tell the reader something about the music. In #12 feature articles discuss (among others) Moving Target, FIREHOSE, and Big Stick; more interesting is their informal survey of the musical tastes and thoughts of the local high-schoolers.

NORTHERN SUN NEWS Vol. 10 #4-6 (\$10/yr from Northern Sun Alliance, 1519 E. Franklin Ave., Minneapolis, MN 55404): The NSA is a group dedicated to getting rid of nuclear weapons & power. The big news in #4 is that two members of the Silo Pruning Hooks (a group that attempted to destroy an ICBM silo with a jackhammer) have been released from Federal prison. The local project to convince Honeywell to get out of nukes also gets prominent coverage, as does a one-year retrospective on Chernobyl. #6 has particularly good international coverage, with stories ranging from Guatemala to East Timor.

NOT BORED #12 (\$3 from PO Box 107, Buffalo, NY 14215): A

Situationist journal, the only one I know of in the States, that centers much of its operation around a critique of goings-on at SUNY-Buffalo. This issue is more accessible than most, because the editor has been embroiled in a sort of graffiti war at SUNY-B, and he spends about 20 pages critiquing the main texts and actions of the various parties involved. It's amazing how powerful a tool Situationist analysis can be when applied to something as mundane as college students squabbling over writing on the walls.

NOTES 7 (\$1 or The Usual from Sam Helm, 497 W. 186th St. #5-E, New York, NY 10033): A sfanzine that is being devoured by its own letters column. NOTES remains a fun read. Sam has got such wonderful regular columnists as Anni Ackner, Ginnie Fleming, Jeff Grimshaw and Nancy Lebovitz filling in the spaces between letters, but it's in the letter section where the sfannish heavyweights come home to roost. Great fun, loosely revolving around the sort of Discordian/doper/outré topics that have successfully infiltrated certain sectors of sfandom lately.

NOTES FROM OBLIVION #9 1/2 (\$1 from Jay Harber, 626 Paddock Ln., Libertyville, IL 60048-3733): This is Jay's personalzine, wherein he tries to rant and rave about whatever is bothering him and just perhaps communicate with another human being. (In fact, NFO is also available for sufficiently personal letters, written or taped). In #9 1/2 he takes a break from the usual routine to print a fragment that was intended for an issue of D'APA about 3 years ago.

NOTES FROM THE UNDERGROUND #3.1-3.17 (\$1 (?) from Allen Sawyer, 703-108 SW 75 St., Gainesville, FL 32607): Page upon page of reduced-print libertarian screeds. Some of this is commentary on THE CONNECTION; some is apparently commentary on the front page of the local newspaper; other parts are just Allen babbling on. Interesting to dip into, but completely impossible to read through thanks to a lack of organization and a determination to cram as many words as possible on the page.

NOTES FROM UNDER THE FLOORBOARDS Vol. 1 #4-5 (Trade Only from Lance Swanson, PO Box 1949, Warren, OH 44482-1949): A zine from out of APA-LAMBDA (see review above) that is available independently, but only if Lance wants to trade with you. Topics in #4 include various sleazy films and the irreconcilable differences between homosexuals and conservatives. #5 features a Leigh Erickson filmography and discussion of a proposed anti-smut law in his home town.

NOTHING BUT RECORD REVIEWS #2 (\$1 from Mykel Board, 75 Bleeker St., New York, NY 10012): Mykel is starting to do for records (and tapes) what I do for fanzines: dozens of mostly-sympathetic reviews, all fairly short but informative. In this issue he reviews about 80 items, ranging from Walls of Genius through Capitol Punishment to Muhammad Ali & His Gang. And Mykel is willing to help locate labels that don't answer mail.

NOT OF THIS ISLAND Vol. 2 #2 (\$2 from EQSFA, 23 Timber Trail Ln., Medford, NY 11763): A sfanzine from the Eastern Quadrant SF Association. There's a couple of fictional pieces in this issue, but both are serialized, and I'm afraid neither installment impressed me. Better is the interview with George R.R. Martin and the various reviews of his books. There's also a guide to finding SF and comics on Long Island.

OASIS Vol. 1 #2 (\$3 from 31 W. Broad St., Hopewell, NJ 08525): A new slick that spends a lot of space advising potential advertisers that its readers are "mature, successful achievers". Their main pitch to the readers is that they "focus on the optimistic and the upbeat. Keeps you up-to-date without ruining your day". Well, yes, if by up-to-date you don't mean to imply knowing anything about Contragate, AIDS, or Nicaragua. Can a whole zine of puffery succeed? I sort of doubt it.

THE OFFENSE NEWSLETTER #73-74 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 12614, Columbus, OH 43212): A pfanzine that's been around since before most of us were born, or at least it seems like that sometimes. Editor TKA puts in a few good words for the bands on 4AD (roughly every other paragraph), publishes all sorts of great fan mail, and otherwise has a lot of fun. #73 has the yearly survey results, with votes from dozens of influential scenesters. Mammoth zine update in #74.

NO WAY

...is W. Honath's minicomics label, and he was kind enough to send me a whole pile of his stuff. All of these may be ordered from him at 332 Atlanta Dr., Pittsburgh, PA 15228-1125. You can get his catalog for a 22 cent stamp.

BABY GODZILLA: THE UNTOLD STORY (75 cents): A young Japanese monster hits the skids but pulls himself back up with a little help from his conservative friends.

THE BOWO BROS' ALPHABET SOUP KITCHEN (\$2.00): A collaborative alphabet book between Honath and Ted Bolman. Two-panel rhymes illustrate each letter in a bizarre and distressing fashion. Not the sort of thing to use to teach your kids unless you want the authorities after you.

FESTIVE DESPARATION (75 cents): Jagged-edged single-panel drawings with vaguely music-related themes.

FUN WITH HOWIE, HOWIE II (75 cents each): Howie's full name is "Howie the Hat", and he's a strange character. He gets into lots of interesting one-panel situations, each time wearing a different headgear, and turns the whole world surreal. Sorta reminiscent of a one-panel Morty Dog.

MICRO HOWIE #1 (50 cents): More of the same in an even smaller format, with plenty of Howie's sneering brother Pete Patterson.

MONDO HOWIE (75 cents): Howie returns in red ink on bright yellow paper, wearing a variety of strange hats in drug-addled poses.

TIN HEAD THE MAN (75 cents): A guest appearance from some guy named Tyrone who unfortunately can't draw worth shit.

UNCONTROLLED COPY (\$1.25): A collection of single-page drawings in a mainly manic mode from the likes of Honath, Gaither, Willis and Luciano.

In general, there's not too much plot in No Way comics -- I recommend the Alphabet Book and Howie II as nice bizarre showcases.

NUDISTS

Whether you call it nudism or naturism or "clothes-optional living", it means much the same to me. Here's two zines devoted to this topic, both fairly large and slick.

CLOTHED WITH THE SUN Vol. 6 #4 (\$5 from PO Box 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902): Journal of The Naturists, Inc. The letter column in this issue features reaction, wildly positive and wildly negative, to a big spread on Nikki Craft's anti-porn actions in a previous CWS. There's also a roundup of news from around the world, an article on boating the Colorado River in the buff, and updates on nude beaches all over the world. Lots of photographs, some in color, including a few that would not be out of place in PENTHOUSE.

THE EVENT Spring 1987 (\$12/yr from PO Box 203, Pequannock, NJ 07440): A much more focused publication, concentrating on the eastern seaboard of the U.S. They write more philosophical articles and try to figure out how Naturism can fit in with society. The photography is more restrained, showing families together and looking much less posed than some of the pictures on CWS.

Up-to-date information on east coast events and gatherings.

OK GO NOW #2 (\$6/6 issues from Evelyn McDonnell, PO Box 3007, Providence, RI 02906): A bit late (the editors had a crisis when they realized fanzines actually cost us publishers money) but well worth waiting for. Steve Bjorklund pulls off a near-impossibility by coming up with some innovative record reviews; he gives us a list of ten things that can be found in most used record stores that are worth snarfing up. The big name interview in this issue is a fun little chat with Camper Van Beethoven; neatly typeset and laid out reviews make up most of the rest of the zine.

ONCE UPON A BLUE MOON #1,2 (\$1.50 from Nicki Lynch, 4207 Davis Ln., Chattanooga, TN 37416): A zine for a somewhat specialized audience: fans of the TV show MOONLIGHTING. OUBM is a letterzine, which is to say that it consists of letters from fans of the show, together with occasional commentary from Nicki. This first issue was mostly praise and appreciations, but the second is full of commentary on the notorious "into the sack" episode and speculations on the next season's plotlines.

OPINION RAG #2 (\$1 from Meg McHutchison, PO Box 20307, Seattle, WA 98102): Pretty much what the title says, a bunch of opinions, though some of them are cast in the form of poems and photos as well as essays. This issue's theme is "sex", certainly a popular one, and the opinions range from hot and horny poetry to accounts of visiting sleazy stores to the fear of AIDS. Very nicely typeset and laid out in an innovative fashion. Reading this one will make you ready to leap into the bedroom with the nearest partner and generate some opinions of your own.

OPTION N2 (\$2.50 from PO Box 491034, Los Angeles, CA 90049): A zine that attempts to cover any particle of different or independent music that hits the marketplace. In addition to the underground, they're now sneaking in news on major figures. Issue N2, for example, features articles on Philip Glass and the Cocteau Twins as well as lesser-known (but perhaps more interesting) Throwing Muses and Men & Volts. Every issue includes more record and tape reviews than any sane person would read.

OUTER SHELL #20-22 (SASE from PO Box 7053, St. Petersburg, FL 33734): A single-sheet pzfanzine that crams an awful lot into two pages. #20 features Shane Williams interviewing Hollywood artist Carrie, who (it turns out) has appeared as an extra in a batch of TV shows and rock videos. #21 features all-time Best 20 Albums lists and definitions of "rock" from regular columnists, including Shane and Dr. Iguana, as well as some of the OS audience.

OUT OF ORDER #1 (50 cents from 53 Ave. B, Bayonne, NJ 07002): A new pzfanzine co-edited by three folks from my home state of New Jersey. They're basically into two things: hardcore music, and punkture, the punk equivalent of culture (a term invented and popularized by the folks at BAD NEWZ). So there are interviews here with a couple of bands (including Wasserman Love Puddle and 76% Uncertain) and a few pages of somewhat downer poetry. A good first shot.

THE OVERCOMER Vol. 15 #4 (On request from Brother Stair, PO Box 691, Walterboro, SC 29488): An evangelical Christian tabloid of end-times ravings. Brother Stair predicts the downfall of America in no uncertain terms. He also gives commands for the faithful to follow -- in this issue, you are told to get rid of your TV, get out of big cities, stop going to doctors and stop buying on credit.

PALLAS SOCIETY NEWS Vol. 2 #2 (\$2 from Box 2015, 1800 S. Robertson Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90035): A neopagan zine oriented mostly towards actively working in pagan groups. Rita Prince Winston gives scripts for a couple of rituals, Forest River begins to teach about a new way to read the Tarot Cards, and others contribute pieces on the history of the pentacle, the hexagram, or mead. Also fascinating is the readers forum, where people are invited to talk about particular questions -- in this issue, it's "Why I Am A Witch". Well done, with nice graphics and plenty to stuff to choose from.

PAN-AMERICAN INDIAN ASSOCIATION NEWS #20 (\$5/yr from PO Box 244, Nocatee, FL 33864): A tabloid paper dedicated to the preservation and encouragement of the traditional Native American cultures. I feel like an outsider looking in at the fierce pride that appears here, but I'm gladdened by the amount of love and compassion that tempers it. News of legal actions, Indians in need of help, and gatherings of one sort or another rub up against traditional lore of all types.

PARANOID FREE PRESS #2 (50 cents (?) from Von K. Lechner, 115 Coolidge Ave., Collingswood, NJ 08108): Sometimes it appears that the paranoids are more sane than the rest of us. Von babbles on about the world and the news that surround him like a sea of motor oil, and the result is pretty entertaining. Thoughts on the fate of new music in an age of mush and censorship, the hypocrisy of the televangelicals, and the art of billboards are intercut with confusing or thought-provoking graphics.

PARAPHENELIA #2 (50 cents & 2 stamps from Bryan M., 838 N. Rogers, Mesa, AZ 85201): A photocopy pzfanzine full of skulls, gore, axes and other cheerful hardcore iconography. Consists mostly of interviews interspersed with pleas for unity on the scene. In #2: Descendents, False Liberty, Virulence and more. Also lots of snide questions about the way the world works.

PARTING COMPANY Jan. 1987 (4 pounds per year from PARTIZANS, 218 Liverpool Rd., London N1 1LE, ENGLAND): That somewhat-convoluted acronym stands for "People Against Rio

Tinto Zinc and Subsidiaries". They publish all sorts of dirt about this huge mining company, but they never say why. I wonder what axe they have to grind; I find the idea of this being just a bunch of concerned citizens a bit farfetched. But if news of multinational bad boys makes your day, by all means get this.

THE PATH Vol. 1 #6 (\$2 from PO Box 486, New Hyde Park, NY 11040): A new zine that is gradually releasing the revelations behind a mystic system. So far the developing ritual has been fairly simple and straightforward but thought-provoking, using the rock as the center of an expanding series of forays into the universe. Also included in each issue are bits of traditional mystic lore and address hooks into a wider network of people exploring spirituality.



PAW PRINTS #3 (\$1 (?) from Mike Dowers, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): A minicomic by Bill Fitts under Mike's Starhead Comix imprint. This is a funny-animal mini, or at least it is intended to be. It's a stretch for 3 pages. The price is a guess; I'm sure Mike will send you your money's worth however much you send.

PC NEWSLETTER 17 (\$5/6 issues from 1725 E. 115th St., Cleveland, OH 44106): I'm beginning to think of PC as a trade journal for us. Mark & Pennie act to keep new music flowing to little radio stations, and in the process they put together a lot of news and views on issues that should interest independent musicians. #17 considers Digital Audio Tapes, music unions, making money off of small music, and has a bit of correspondence on H-1 work permits.

THE PEACE ALTERNATIVE #3 (\$1 (?) from 3580 Hidden Hollow Ct., Marietta, GA 30068): A pzfanzine interspersed with things picked up from the peace movement. I find the inclusion of the No Business As Usual stuff a bit jarring (I don't believe they're for peace), but otherwise this is a good production. The major music bit in #3 is an interview with A Picture Made, and there are also scene reports from half a dozen places.

THE PEACEMAKER Vol. 40 #2 (\$10/yr from PO Box 627, Garberville, CA 95440): A fantastically positive-energy little tabloid by and about folks who are putting themselves in the way of the war machine. Most of this is about war tax and draft resistance, though civil disobedience comes in as well. Much useful information -- like the contact address for a group that acts as a central insurance agency for war-tax resisters. Worth checking out if you want to withhold some money from the military and still eat. Highly recommended.

PEACE NEWSLETTER May 1987 (\$10/yr from 924 Burnet Ave., Syracuse, NY 13203): Well, this was the first place I learned that some congressmen have actually placed articles of impeachment for Reagan before the House (which is, of course, ignoring them), so they get credit for covering original news. Their other strength appears to be in grassroots strategy and networking, with all sorts of activities from around the world being reported and encouraged. Extensive calendar of Syracuse leftist events.

PEACE RESEARCH CENTRE NEWSLETTER Vol. 2 #1 (?) from Research School of Pacific Studies, Australian National University, GPO Box 4, Canberra, ACT 2601, AUSTRALIA): A journal concerned with "peace research", particularly in the Pacific region. In practice this means an overwhelming concern with nuclear weapons & nuclear disarmament, plus a good deal of networking and address-listing for others doing similar work. This newsletter is mostly for tid-bits of news; the PRC also publishes a series of Working Papers in which they examine particular peace and arms control issues in depth. I

can't find a price, but they do say they invoice for the working papers, so perhaps a request would suffice.

PEACEWORK #166 (\$7/yr from AFSC, 2161 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, MA 02140): 15 years old and still going strong is this peace movement newsletter from the American Friends Service Committee. They cover actions for social justice on all major fronts: Contragate, the efforts to stop nuclear testing, Nicaragua, South Korea and more. They print plenty of contact addresses, draw out discussions of what we can do in everyday life, and print short news from all over. Check out the BOOKS section in this FF for one of their special issues.

PEDESTRIAN RESEARCH Vol. 22 #81 (SASE (?) from PO Box 624, Forest Hills, NY 11375): Their literature claims they're the only magazine concerned with pedestrian issues, and I believe it. Mostly (entirely?) composed of reprints, PR laments the auto-ization of our society and the increasing problems of the person who wants to walk somewhere without getting run over. Could be the start of a new oppressed minority.

PEPTALK Summer 1987 (\$1 (?) from PO Box 5247, Eugene, OR 97405): The zine of Polyfidelitous Educational Productions, a group promoting a specific type of closely-knit communal living. Most of the writing here is autobiographical stuff from people already in group marriages encouraging others to test the waters.

PHALLOS Apr. 1987 (\$5/yr from 583 Grove St., San Francisco, CA 94102): The newsletter of St. Priapus Church. In the April ish, they devote less space than usual to their homosexual "sex can cure evil" creed, so as to have room to complain about the upcoming Papal visit. Apparently it is illegal for the city of San Francisco to rent space to the Pope, since the Roman Catholics openly discriminate on the basis of religious orientation. But it's happening anyhow, and St. Priapus is thinking about suing.

PHILLY ZINE #3 (\$1 from Jesse Townley, 108 Rochelle Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19128): A breather issue of PZ between two larger issues. Still, this one has quite a few interesting spots, including a piece from the long-lost Gerry Reith, the last interview with RUIN (who have now broken up) and a page of addresses, not of zines, but of bands. Innovative and fun, and #4 promises to be a whopper.

PHOSPHORUS FLUORISH 20 (\$4/4 issues from PO Box 2479, Stn. A, Champaign, IL 61820): "Paranoia is your best entertainment value" proclaims the first page, and I suppose that's one possible reaction to the contents. PF is a place for photocopied art to hang out, and it does so in droves, coming from a selection of the most influential cryptic artists in the country: De Villo Sloan, Mike Miskowski, Carol Schneck and about two dozen others in this issue. Confusing and disturbing imagery.

PHOTO STATIC #24 (\$6/yr from 330 S. Linn St. #7, Iowa City, IA 52240): In calling this the "UrBanality" issue, the editor seems to have put his finger on one of the essential themes of today's photocopy art (which this is a journal of), namely the ambivalent reaction with which so many artists greet technology, seeing it as an appropriate topic for work yet distrusting it intensely. Besides such works, there is also an important networking section, which gives addresses and incisive reviews of many other mail art and photocopy art publications. One good starting point for the person interested in this art network.

THE PHYLLIS SCHLAFLY REPORT Vol. 20 #10 (50 cents from The Eagle Trust Fund, PO Box 618, Alton, IL 62002): It is to barf. Having had her little fun with the ERA, Schlafly is now concentrating on foreign policy. In this issue she explains how the Monroe Doctrine was promulgated to keep the Russians from exporting Communism to this hemisphere. Excuse me, Phyllis, when was the Russian Revolution? And when was Monroe President? Anyhow, she explains what we can do to help: send toothbrushes and candy bars to the contras. I'd rather send them Phyllis Schlafly. Well greased.

PICTURE STORY #2 (\$6.95 from 29 John St. #801, New York, NY 10038): A perfectly fascinating experimental art zine, with 70 pages of lovely work (some in color) to justify the price tag. Artist Christian Morgenstern appears to be one of

their inspirations, judging by the attention given to his work. I particularly enjoyed Jerry Moriarty's story drawings, a paragraph of text explaining the action behind the picture in which it is embedded, as well as Ben Katchor's dream-like comic strip "The Printer's Disease". Best of the lot, though, is Peter Blegvad's experimental "Imagined, Observed, Remembered", a series of drawings. Each object is illustrated 3 times, first as Blegvad imagined it, then as he observed it, and (months later) as he remembered it. Wonderful and intriguing.

THE PIG PAPER #30 (Stamps from 70 Cotton Dr., Mississauga, ONT L5G 1Z9, CANADA): A single-sheeter pfanzine with roots in rock (as befits an editor who plays in a Beach Boys cover band) and tentacles just about everywhere else. This issue has a guide to food on records, a pro Knack article, a SubGenius bit of propaganda, and various cute bits of "pigs in the news".

PKDS NEWSLETTER 14 (\$6/yr from PO Box 611, Glen Ellen, CA 95442): This is the newsletter of the Philip K. Dick Society. Actually, this is a special issue, written by Dick himself -- a reprint of two pieces that appeared in the sfzine NIEKAS many years ago. "NAZIISM AND THE HIGH CASTLE" is his attempt to come grips with the Germanophilia which some have accused that novel of containing. "SCHIZOPHRENIA AND THE BOOK OF CHANGES" is a wild and wooly ride through the I Ching, LSD and schizophrenia, discussing their uses and abuses in everyday life. These essays show the playful side of PKD from before his "pink light" experience and subsequent brainwarping.

THE PLACEMAKER Vol. VI #3 (\$12/yr from Carroll English, Stelle, IL 60919): Readers may remember my mention of the Stelle Group Letter last issue; this is another, friendlier-looking zine from the Stelle intentional community. The community is a collection of some 100 individuals formed into "an ecumenical community of individuals with varied religious/philosophical beliefs, who share similar values and interests, including personal growth, social transformation, cooperative principles, participatory democracy, and self-sufficiency". The PM gives a good idea of what goes on in Stelle day-to-day, and projects a very happy & optimistic image of life there.

THE PLEH (SASE from GGE Records, PO Box 5088, Kent, OH 44240): A single-sheet cut-up zine that was made from a local socialist paper. The end result is a page of attacks and takeovers and explosions and other cheery news, headed "END U.S. -- ATTACK ITS WORKERS". Moderately amusing.

THE POPE #2 (\$1.50 from Tim Adams, PO Box 5231, Oakbrook, IL 60522): Another pfanzine with a strongly-opinionated editorial presence, though Tim hasn't yet reached the depths of, say, Cosloy. A pretty impressive package, about 50 pages of reduced print, all written by the editor. Long interviews with Squirrel Bait, Killdozer, Didjits and Happy Flowers; a centerfold of G.G. Allin; and a pile of record reviews, together with some odds and ends. Good stuff, and not aired in the local scene.

POPULAR REALITY the last (\$3.50 from PO Box 3042, Ann Arbor, MI 48106): A mammoth 48-page tabloid filled with spitting in the face of the establishment. You may well want to avoid this issue yourself, as Crowbar repeats his regrettable mistake of reprinting some of the stupidest anti-Semitic Holocaust Revisionist literature. If you can get past that, though, you'll find such goodies as a guide to fake ID, essays from Bob Black, Hakim Bey, and Blaster Al Ackerman, and a boffo lettercol.

PORTENTS #3 (\$3.50 from Deb Rasmussen, 12 Fir Pl., Hazlet, NJ 07730): An impressive magazine of horror and related fiction. Best in this issue is William Rasmussen's "A Drink for Old Time's Sake", a cleverly set up revenge story with a gruesome twist at the end. Jeannette Hopper's "Lineman", a nice little tale of technological fantasy, was also fun. Behind these two is a background of the usual strange horrors and people getting their comeuppance in gruesome ways, in the form of a series of well-crafted but not outstanding stories. But the two I've mentioned are worth the price of the zine.

POSITIVE SANCTIONS #1 (50 cents (?) from 103 Downey St., San Francisco, CA 94117): A new pfnzine that is barely off the ground, but publishing anything at all generally beats procrastination. Best part is the first few pages, where the staff introduce themselves and then tell the things they don't like to fuck off. A small pile of record reviews and various tid-bits fill out the zine.

POSTCARD COLLECTOR Vol. 5 #5 (\$1.50 from 700 E. State St., Iola, WI 54990): A zine for another small but growing hobby. Features lots and lots of pictures of rare and/or interesting postcards, stories about the places and people behind them, and most of all, ads. Buy or sell, get boxes to put them in, whatever -- it's all here. For a 39 cent SASE you can get their introductory pamphlet, "What's Postcard Collecting All About?", which is interesting reading and educational all by itself.

THE PRAGMATIST Vol. 4 #6 (\$10/yr from PO Box 392, Forest Grove, PA 18922): Perhaps the only Libertarian zine left that is still doing mostly outreach as opposed to preaching to the converted or publicizing internal movement news. The goal here is to apply libertarian theory to everyday situations. In this issue, surrogate motherhood is examined from several points of view, municipal service privatization is given a boost, and ways to solve the smokers vs. non-smokers problem are explored. Not preachy but honestly thoughtful, THE PRAGMATIST represents some of the best work coming out of the Libertarian camp today.

PRESENTS OF MIND #15 (I think) (\$1 from 13848 Methuen Green, Dallas, TX 75240): A zine dedicated to printing "creativity", and calling for more contributors, so go to it. This is the special Dada issue, starting off with a cover of "An Oven on 2 Legs" and ending with a disquieting collage. Inside are letters, cut-ups, and poems from dead people. The true Dada spirit, as far as I can tell, is indeed here. Now if I just knew why...

PRESUMPTIONS #20-21 (\$1/6-issue "introduction" from D. Patrick Miller, 1442A Walnut St. #58, Berkeley, CA 94709): Subtitled "A Letter at Large", this seems to be published mainly because Patrick is one of us people who are driven to

write. It's a way to show off his talents in the hope of getting some paid assignments, or at least breaking even on this mag. #20 is a book review and an explanation of the project; #21 is a single-page poetry broadsheet.

THE PRINTER'S DEVIL #3 (On Request, but a trade would be nice, from Mother of Ashes Press, PO Box 135, Harrison, ID 83833-0135): Joe is a printer, and he likes to talk about printing. This zine is his effort to get out various information on printing processes and materials to the people who can use it, namely we small-press types. In this issue the major articles is on typesetting (via all sorts of methods). There's also a whole pile of letters and an essay by Merritt Clifton which, perhaps out of poetic justice, is the worst-printed piece in the whole zine.

PROGRESSIVE STUDENT NEWS Vol. IV #2 (\$5/yr from PO Box 1027, Iowa City, IA 52244): The tabloid of the Progressive Student Network, a loose coalition of groups from half a dozen or so universities. Their major concerns are things like racist attacks on campus, divestment, and getting the CIA off campus, and their major weapon seems to be the demonstration. There's plenty of cheerleading but the analysis seems a bit shallow; they seem to feel that their ideas are obviously right and need not be argued for.

PROPHECY & ECONOMICS NEWSLETTER Vol. VII #5 (PO Box 3847, Boca Raton, FL 33427): Well, the prophecy is here in abundance -- the same tired old stuff about AIDS being one of the plagues of the revolution and the Russian bear being Magog -- but the economics is limited to advice not to invest in any paper (like money or stocks) because it will be worthless once Armageddon shows up. This guy is a raving nut. He can't spell either.

PSYCHEDELIC PRINT May 1987 (\$1 (?) from Dave Harner, 10424 Takeridge Ct., Matthews, NC 28105): Despite the title, this is not all psychedelia. In fact, the genres represented in this pfnzine range from reggae (with a basic explanation of Rastafarian beliefs) to "Hardcore Thrash Speedmetal Crossover" (in a D.R.I. interview). The backgrounds to the stories, though, are all psychedelic and often a bit hard to read past without going cross-eyed. Other bands covered include Bad Brains, Love Tractor, and Zeitgeist.

PUDDLE DIVER #1 (\$1 (?) from 2428 Dupont Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55405): A new pfnzine dedicated to the proposition that everything else published in the Twin Cities sucks. Unfortunately this premiere issue of theirs is no big deal -- basically a Tesco Vee interview followed by a ton of record reviews and a look at the Mpls. scene. At least they try to be entertaining in their reviews, though informative might be a better thing to try for.

PUSH-MACHINERY #9 (\$1 (?) from Df.B.551a Crawford St., Toronto, ONT M6G 3J9): An 8 1/2 x 14 zine of somewhat fuzzy photocopied images and bizarre poetry. It seems to be in a vaguely surrealist or other avant-garde tradition. No information on price, submitting, or purpose is apparent, and the pieces leave me quite unaffected.

PV INTERNATIONAL Dec./Jan. 1987 (\$20/yr from PO Box 1467, Denver, CO 80201): A slick little magazine put out by the Photovoltaic Information and Education Association, trumpeting the coming age of personal photovoltaic power. Articles range from a discussion of practical system design (which I wish the designers of this house's solar system had read) to news stories about new subdivisions with PV power. Optimistic and exhilarating.

PYRAMID RESEARCH CENTER Vol. 1 #1 (\$2 from PO Box 5271, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310): The PRC is interested in three broad areas: unusual agriculture, accelerated learning techniques, and non-conventional energy (I suppose the last is where the pyramids come in). Articles in this first issue talk about strange plants, prenatal learning, growing giant vegetables, and lots more. The style is easy to cope with, though references are notably absent. The PRC has also purchased land in Peru on which to build a new community dedicated to trying out some of their ideas.

QUIMBY ARCHIVES #13-15 (50 cents from PO Box 281, Astor Stn., Boston, MA 02123): I think these are included with a sub to QQ (see the next review) but I'm not sure. In any case, QA is a series of chapbooks, each dedicated to the work of a single Boston artist. #13 features Larry Oberc (who appears in FF every month; see the POETRY heading) and #15 is given over to M.A. Soria, who does sort of New Wave caricatures of people on the streets.

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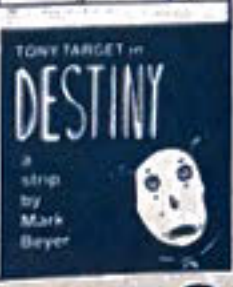
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THE QUIMBY QUARTERLY Vol. 11 #4 (\$12/yr from PO Box 281, Astor Stn., Boston, MA 02123): A beautiful black-and-white art magazine dedicated to getting art out of the galleries and into your face where it just might be appreciated. Their definition is sort of loose; there are pages of comix for lowbrows like me as well as prose, poetry, and real paintings & arty photographs. John Graziano's disturbingly dystopian paintings (in spraypaint on formica, of all things) and Julia Carlson's "Notes From Boston" wordsketches of riding the subway stood out in #4.

RAG #1-2 (25 cents from John Sewell, 207 12th St., Knoxville, TN 37916): Mostly poetry, but the editors claim to be branching out a bit, and #2 does in fact have some prose puls all sorts of bizarre punkoid art. Still, the poetry is the main thing, and it's mostly somewhere between morbid and disgusting, as befits something that seems to be trying to appeal to the gloom & doom crowd.

RAGTIME #6 (\$5/6 issues from Charles Clark, PO Box 15674, Minneapolis, MN 55415): A pfanine by a guy who happens to be a Christian and writes about music recorded by other Christians. But this is no high-power slick outreach job like Cornerstone, dripping with doctrinal correctness and warnings against the heathen. No, the editor prefers, having picked his music, to talk about it as music rather than as spiritual fodder. Good reviews of stuff ranging from U2 to homemade cassettes.

RAINBOW COMMUNICATIONS Spring 1987 (SASE (?) from PO Box 42755, Tucson, AZ 85733): Pointless New Age ramblings. This is a single-sheeter, taken up by a parable called "Soul Challenges" which is billed as "A Dream of Freeing the Soul...Made Reality". It also talks about the perfection of the rainbow and the seven Base geometric shapes. It takes all kinds, but I wish it would take some of them elsewhere.

RAINFOREST ACTION NETWORK ALERT #10 (\$15/yr from 466 Green St., San Francisco, CA 94133): A single-sheet mailing from a group dedicated to preserving some wilderness rain forests. This issue is taken up by a discussion of the battle to keep Burger King from buying beef grown on ex-rainforest land.

RANDOM WRITINGS #12-13 (\$1 CASH or \$2 Check/MO from Jim Stumm, PO Box 29, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): RW is basically 5 pages of whatever Jim feels like publishing. #12 includes a debate with Bob Black on South Africa (and why the left isn't concerned about other countries in Africa with much worse records on human rights) and a consideration of a newly-discovered fragment of the New Testament that fundamentalists find very exciting. #13 continues the discussion of the New Testament and returns to a debate with John Zube on panarchy. Jim writes intelligently



34

and well, and it's no wonder that he has people willing to pay for his words on almost anything.

RATBEAT #1-2 (A couple IRCs from PO Box 361, 00121 Helsinki, FINLAND): A tabloid that is endeavoring to be an international marketplace for new music -- all they need is ads (and if you'd like to place one, the rates start pretty low and they'd love to hear from you). Lots of European rock news, plus some features like an interview with Barrence Whitfield. Lots of energy here, but the project has a shaky foundation as yet. Get it while they're still willing to lose money. #2 is much larger and a showcase for future plans, with lots of reviews and music news. This could be the marketplace of the future.

RAUNCH-O-RAMA #14 (35 cents from Brad Goins, PO Box 2432, Stn. A, Champaign, IL 61820): For his second anniversary issue, Brad has pulled together more pages than usual and a look at some other fine small press projects: SHOOT, CARNAGE and the band ASP all get a mention. There's also some looks back at what the zine has done in two years of covering various types of abrasive music, and some nice confusing mail art.

RAW POGO ON THE SCAFFOLD #6 1/2 (50 cents from Eric DeJesus, 1806 Eastman, Bethlehem, PA 18018): Just a couple of pages between regular issues of this Lehigh Valley pfanine, mainly to announce the availability of sets of 9 back issues for \$4. Even in two pages Eric manages to cram in a batch of live show and fanzine reviews and psychedelic scribbles.

THE REALIST #104 (\$2 from PO Box 1230, Venice, CA 90294): Paul Krassner is cheerfully irreverent about everything and doesn't care who knows it. This zine is a mix of sophisticated adult leftist humor (take the piece on the Tylenol poisonings for example) and utter lowbrow slapstick (as typified by the report from the Harlan Ellison roast). Lots of political digs and nasty cracks about the new right.

REALISTIC LIVING #6 (\$10/yr from 7110 San Mateo #130, Dallas, TX 75223): Joyce and Gene Marshall are dedicated to "religious renewal, ethical re-education, and local action on behalf of the whole planet". This issue is largely devoted to Gene's schema for a new educational system, one which would be built around significant life events instead of just learning a trade and the 3 R's.

REALITY NOW #7 (\$2 from PO Box 6326, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1P7 CANADA): About the only qualm that I have about this anarchist tabloid is that they're too interested in violent direct action (despite having a world view that makes bombing a porn store seem like a non-violent action). That aside, as members of the Anarchist Black Cross they're doing good work on prisoner support, as activists they're not afraid to point the finger at the corporations they see ruining the world, and as people they're willing to confront tough topics like rape by talking to both men and women. Well worth reading, whatever you think of their tactics -- they're certainly aware that there are tough questions to deal with in that arena as well.

REAL WAR STORIES #1 (\$3 from CCCO, 2208 South St., Philadelphia, PA 19146): Conceived by the Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors and published by Eclipse Comics, this is a set of half a dozen true war stories done by comics pros. Not the flagwaving type of thing you usually find in war comics, but tales of people ruining their lives in the services, offing innocent women and children in Viet Nam, and being sucked into a war in Nicaragua, these are powerful, not for kids, and only a bit preachy. Designed for use as a draft counseling tool, quantity discounts are available. Why not leaflet at your local high school?

REAR GARDE #18 (\$1 from Squishy Productions, 778 DesMoyers, Montreal, Que. H2C 3E4, CANADA): A monthly musical tabloid put out by the good folks from CRSG Radio Sir George. They try to give space to less-covered bands like My Dog Popper, Kali & Dub Inc., and the Throbs. They also review a lot more music than most tabloids do, and more than anything else I've seen put out by a radio station. Maybe they ARE the alternative.

RED CITY NEWS Summer 1987 (Donation from Socialist Party of Greater Philadelphia, 2208 South St., Philadelphia, PA 19146): A leftist newsletter with the expected attacks on the system, discussions of moral commitment to egalitarianism, and so on. What I liked best, though, was the humor column, featuring a socialist light-bulb joke and a series of screwball quotes from President Bonzo.

RELIGION WATCH Vol. 2 #7-9 (\$14/yr from Richard Cimino, PO

Box 652, W. Bellmore, NY 11710): "A Newsletter Monitoring Trends in Contemporary Religion", RW is an astounding compendium of news from all over the religious spectrum. Interesting stories in recent issues have covered the consideration the Presbyterian church is giving to resisting the U.S. government, the problems Mennonites have in moving off of the farm, and of course the televangelical crisis. RW also includes the single-sheet supplement FINDINGS & FOOTNOTES, which gives leads back into the source literature RW draws on.

REM #8 (\$1.50 from Charles Platt, 594 Broadway #1208, New York, NY 10012): A sfzine that actually talks about science fiction, and has among the speakers writers as well as fans. Charles conducts a (for the most part) civilized series of exchanges on the state of the art and where it is going, which are quite fascinating if you've read even some of the stories. Cyberpunk is waning as a discussion topic in REM, to be replaced (perhaps) by some post-Cyberism; stay tuned for the developments before they happen.

RESISTANCE NEWS #24 (\$1 sample from National Resistance Committee, PO Box 42488, San Francisco, CA 94142): A tabloid paper that keeps the news on draft resistance coming. They've branched out a bit beyond simple non-registration in the United States; now they're gearing up to fight "national service" laws and reporting on international draft resistance as well. A good resource, and a good way to find other resources on the same subject.

RESISTANCE NEWS FROM GERMANY #15 (Echomedia Berlin, PLK No. 046841 C, 1000 Berlin 44, W. GERMANY): On the other hand, this is one of the Ekomedia publications. Ekomedia is a looseknit international network of anarchists and leftists who share the news from their local struggles. This issue is devoted to squatting (a phenomenon I have trouble understanding) and censorship and suppression of the left (something I do not hesitate to condemn).

RESISTER #48 (12 pounds/yr from COSAWR, BM Box 2190, London WC1N 3XX, ENGLAND): The magazine of the Committee on South African War Resistance, an organization of exiles dedicated to fighting the apartheid regime in SA. They print news of draft resistance and repression within the country as well as stories about efforts to pressure the South African rulers from outside.

RHETORIC FARM #9 (\$1 from Jordan Gruener, PO Box 43171, Tucson, AZ 85733-3171): I suppose the coup in this pfzine is the interview with X's John Doe, but I was more interested by the bizarrely disturbing short stories they printed. Besides these there are also plenty of music reviews and a couple of poems, wrapped up in a nicely-typeset package with a heavy cover. But someone needs to tell their music reviewer about "Bob" so he'll understand the music of the Wallmen.

RIDING THE BLINDS #8 (25 cents from Richard Lopez, 1424 N. Concord Ave., Santa Maria, CA 93454): A cut-rate issue of RIB, just two pages. Most of them are filled up by Richard's cranky reviews of new records, impartially slugging and praising regardless of the reactions of other critics.

ROAR SHACK #3 (\$1 from A.C. Samish, 1701 E. Martin Luther King, Austin, TX 78702-1238): Subtitled "Disjointed Transit Nightmare", this is another comic from A.C.'s demented excuse for a brain. He specializes in drawing strange machines and seedy people, and murder and sex and confusion are integral parts of his stories (plot is not). Will send chills up and down your pituitary.

ROGUE'S GALLERY #8 (\$1 CASH/MO from PO Box 480892, Los Angeles, CA 90048): A pfzine devoted to folk music, mainly of the new kind -- Boiled in Lead gets a lot of space in this issue, with both a long interview and a record review. Billy Bragg also gets a long review, and in fact there is quite a bit of emphasis on foreign musicians. Also features a few selected fanzine review and a low-key editorial against the new immigration laws.

THE ROGUE RAVEN #36 (The Usual (?) from Frank Denton, 14654 8th Ave. SW, Seattle, WA 98166): A personalzine, which basically means that Frank spends it writing about whatever he feels like. In this case it's his summer vacation, replete

with walking, bicycling, and touristy stuff. Other than that, he talks about books worth reading and when he read them, selling advertisements, driving in the fog, and other whatnot. A pleasantly relaxed writing voice.

ROOGASCROOGLE #2 (\$1.50 from Joel Paxton, PO Box 67, Oberlin, OH 44074): An artzine that appears to rely heavily on linoleum block printing or some similar technique. In any case Joel's works (the whole is apparently by him) are distinctively styled, with harsh lines and patterned backgrounds. Flashes of poetry-like stuff line the borders of drawings with titles like "Mud Turtle" and "Dying Animal".

THE ROUND TABLE DISCUSSION(S) #4 (\$2 from Rev. Frank (TM), PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): Maybe it was something in the water or maybe the summer desert sun, but this SubGenial zine has grown huge and strange in the last quarter. Frank publishes everything from SubGenial dogma to dirty stories, with an emphasis on fighting back against the deceivers, the businessmen, and the pinks trying to sap our slack and sexuality. I enjoyed the transcript of a dialogue with a Fundamentalist BBS operator.

THE ROWAN EXCHANGE Summer 1987 (\$9/yr from PO Box 63, Mt. Horeb, WI 53572): This is a publication very much like THE LETTER EXCHANGE, but intended only for Pagans. It is designed to allow the anonymous exchange of letters with other pagans until trust is established. There are twenty or so listings in this issue, people asking to be written to, and they span everything from simple nature religion to far-out Crowleyite and RA Wilsonish stuff. Subscribers get one free listing and the forwarding service is also free.

THE RUBBER FANZINE Vol. 2 #3 (\$1 & 39 cents postage from J.C. Palmer, c/o Rudi Rubberoid, PO Box 2432, Bellingham, WA 98227-2432): The rubber stamp madness continues. Contributors to TRF seem to get more adventurous all the time; their stamp pictures tell stories, evoke feelings, and impel madness with equal ease. In this issue a couple of regulars explain how to construct custom envelopes, and the letters page erupts in debate over the purpose of the genre.

THE RUNESTONE #61 (\$9/yr from Asatru Free Assembly, PO Box 1754, Breckenridge, TX 76024): The bimonthly journal of the AFA, a group trying to revive and live the old Norse religion. Most of this is aimed at the convert, and discussions of living Asatru and how to communicate with the gods prevail. The AFA is an active group; they've also hosted festivals and are working on a permanent home on some rural land.

RURAL NETWORK ADVOCATE #42-43 (\$10/yr from Rt. 2 Box 150B, Gays Mills, WI 54631): RN is mainly an organization of singles living in isolated circumstances and looking for mates, but the rest of us can read their letters too. (Write editor Lois Kohles for more info on becoming a network member). RN is filled with thoughts on living in the country and making it. #42 seems to revolve around the idea that things can get too busy to write even when one is in the outback.



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SAMISDAT #189 (\$15/500 pages from Merritt Clifton, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): This ish is 56 pages, so your fifteen bucks will last for a while, depending on how many chapbooks Merritt is cranking out (see the POETRY section for reviews of a few recent ones). #189 contains, in addition to the usual poetry and short stories, a rundown of the alternative pubs that Merritt depends on the most; alas, FF isn't among them. This is a great zine anyhow.

SANDCASTLES 3 (\$1.50 or The Usual from Vicki Rosenzweig, 600 W. 218 St. #6R, New York, NY 10034): After a longish absence, Vicki's sfanzine is back, with a surprise pinch hitter: Anni Ackner writing about food, which she does with her usual competence and punctuation. Vicki herself mentions a bit of food during her Hexacon report (and also a bit of skinnydipping) and also talks about moving and nude cable TV. A fun mix of pleasant writing.

SCAVENGER'S NEWSLETTER #40-41 (70 cents from Janet Fox, 519 Ellinwood, Osage City, KS 66523-1329): The place to go for information if you want to try publishing in the horror/SF/fantasy semi-professional press. Janet keeps track of all the markets and advises who is looking for work and who is not. Columnists review various zines to give a better idea of the various markets. Various folks also write about writing or related topics -- in #40 Garth Spencer speculates on the purpose of SF conventions.

SCHISM #15 (SASE from Janet Janet, 135 Cole St., San Francisco, CA 94117): Snakes, anyone? That's one of the main components of this issue of Janet's mini-art magazine. I rarely understand this darned thing, but the price is right, and I'm pretty sure there are profound statements lurking under those snakes in the brain.

SCIENTIA Vol. 2 #2 (\$8/yr from Andrew P. Smith, 10A Woodland Ave., San Francisco, CA 94117): "A Newsletter of Science and Other Forms of Knowledge", this one came with a cover letter that argued for alternative interpretations of scientific facts, other than those the Establishment pushes. Andrew argues that facts may support such things as dowsing, teaching without lab animals, and so on, without going whole hog for Creationism or gullibility. Generally easy reading, and asking many more questions than it provides answers. SCIENTIA seems to me to be intellectually honest, though off the beaten track.

SCRAP #4 (99 cents from 1428 N. Scottsdale Rd. #193, Tempe, AZ 85281): Editor Chris has actually moved to Australia, but promises to keep in touch anyhow. SCRAP is a collection of mail art and strange texts, helpfully labelled with the names and addresses of the perpetrators. Much of anti-authoritarian import here, as well as concrete poetry and other nonsense.

SCREAM #4 (\$1.25 from Craig Dalrymple, 909 Park Ave., Columbia, MO 65201): A small price indeed for this slick-covered collection of stories, poems, graphics and other oddness. There's quite a mix here; if you happen to open to the Kim Gordon (Sonic Youth) interview first you might think you're in a pfanzine, but a few pages further comes a page of poetry. Later on there is a round-robin story of exceeding incoherency, and a nasty piece of emotional fiction by Kevin Layland. The art is nice too, from the front cover distorted photo to the art confuso bcover.

SCREAM #4 (\$2.50 from Russell Boone, PO Box 10363, Raleigh, NC 27605): Not to be confused with the above, this is a perfect-bound collection of "fiction in a fantastic vein", comics, and other tidbits (like a list of books that have been banned in America recently). Tim Kearney's "Gettin' Home" is a well-executed tale in the tradition of Ambrose Bierce's supernatural fiction, while David Weaver's "Thrice in Memento Mori" is a much more modernistic but still enjoyable story of a strange day in the South. The comics include a couple of pages of Cynicalman strips as well as more typical underground stuff.

SCREAMING SKULL #3 (\$1 from Pete Winston, PO Box 241, Groton, MA 01450): Metal is not dead, at least in this pfanzine. Indeed, except for a page devoted to alternative comix and one for fanzines, metal is just about all Pete talks about. And of course there are the obligatory skull pix. It's

a small zine, but with the reduced print and the rapid-fire delivery, they get in a lot of news and reviews. Comes complete with a report on the Manchester, NH metal scene and some words of wisdom from an underground metal DJ.

SCUT #1-2 (SASE from PO Box 14, Selden, NY 11784-0014): A confused jumble of stuff from Long Island. In #1 there's an account of the San Francisco police busting a graffiti artist, some thoughts on the LI environment, and an interview with the band NO FRAUD as well as bits and pieces of news photocopied from all over. #2 talks to Pollution Circus and discusses safe sex and Long Island vacationers. No price, no purpose, no focus.

SEATTLE STAR #10 (\$1 from Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): Cartoons and ads in a small tabloid for free local distribution. Features works by such luminaries as Steve Willis, Lynda Barry, and S. Clay Wilson. A selection of the finest stuff available on Starhead Comix (see reviews elsewhere in this FF).

SECONDS #2 (\$1.75 from PO Box 2533, Stuyvesant Stn., New York, NY 10009): A tabloid pfanzine that wants to "de-deify" rock idols by showing that they're just like other people. The effort is most successful in the case of Paul Di'Anno (ex of Iron Maiden), who comes off as the inarticulate asshole that you always knew a heavy-metaller would be. Other features cover a wide variety of artists, including Ozzy Osborne, New Model Army (a great interview by Jack Rabid), Lee Dorsey, and Killdozer. Lots of words here for your money, all in a good-looking package.

THE SEDITIONIST #2 (\$2/yr from Incendiary Publications, 203 Leslie St., Lansing, MI 48912): A new zine apparently directed at the working class, since they call for worker's ownership of the factories (and they don't think small -- this issue proposes a buyout of the Big Three automakers). Interestingly enough, they also speak out in favor of the free market, though on a local/regional scale only. Also features some detoured syndicalist comics and a piece on the insanity of God.

S.E.T. FREE #20 (\$1 from PO Box 1124, Albuquerque, NM 87103): The occasional newsletter of the Society for the Eradication of Television. SF has a two-pronged approach: on the one hand they reprint coverage from all over on the debilitating effects of TV: war toy mania, soap opera addiction, lack of touch with reality, and so on. On the other hand, they suggest activities that don't require a television, even for the kids, in the hopes of helping some addicts break loose. It's working for a few people, but the impact is as yet pretty small.

THE SF CON REGISTRY Summer 1987 (\$1 & 39 cent SASE from Erwin S. Strauss, 4271 Duke St. #D-10, Alexandria, VA 22304): A quarterly listing of SF cons that doesn't claim to be exhaustive but is pretty damned complete. Essential information on hundreds of cons, with lots happening every month through 1988 and Worldcon bids listed as far in advance as 1994. Also cross-indexed by convention name, place, and guest of honor. Essential if you have money to blow on this sort of thing and want to know what your choices are; pretty dull if you don't go to conventions.

SFTG #4 (\$1.50 from Kirk Dominguez, PO Box 2516, Cypress, CA 90630-1615): A newsprint pfanzine nearly as big as FF, with uneven writing but lots of good photos. It focuses on the L.A. punk scene and contains very few interviews, focusing instead on vinyl, tour dates, live shows, and other local goings-on. The extensive zine section features pics of the covers of many items reviewed, and the editorial voice is appealingly energetic, if a bit misspelled.

SHADES OF GREY Vol. 2 #1 (\$2 from PO Box 571713, Houston, TX 77257-1713): Orcen Bender is a lucky guy -- he's got backers who believe enough in his outre poetry to bankroll this zine. Dedicated to "death, dying, decadence", this isn't nice stuff, but it is powerful. Poems and short fictions are set over collages and drawings featuring lots of black areas, skulls, tombstones and so on. The writing is surreal but depressing -- horrors that are the moreso for touching unidentifiable resonances in your brain.

SHADOWBOXING Vol. V #3 (\$10/6 issues from 1337 W. Loyola, Chicago, IL 60626): "Chicago's Community Arts Magazine", there's a little bit of a whole lot of things here. SB opens with a few pages of poetry (with H.R. Felgenhauer's surreal contributions consistently catching my eye), but moves quickly on to theater news, art festivals, and music reviews. Pete Nemec's music cartoons dress the whole package up nicely.

SHAKE! #1 (\$7/4 issues from Cheryl Cline, 2230 Huron Dr., Concord, CA 94519): Cheryl and co-editor Mark Rhodes do a helluva job on this first issue of their bicoastal zine (sounds dirty). Mark contributes a pile of record reviews, mainly of folks on the borderline between unknown and respectable -- new bands on their way up. But the shining piece is Cheryl's editorial, a rambling talk about the minuscule genres that rock has split into, and the lack of necessity of a cock for playing rock and roll. Witty, well-written, and a lot of fun, this is a zine about rock rather than just another collection of reviews and interviews.

SHARK TACTICS 2 (IRCs from Michael R.A. Copley, 18 Athole Gdns., Hillhead, Glasgow, G12 9BA, UNITED KINGDOM): A zine of science fiction criticism and complaint. The burning issue here, as it has been so profoundly expressed, is whether SF is a 'gutter whore' or not -- that is, whether anything good can come out of it. An interesting question, and one which I fear the fireworks will fail to illuminate, although the show is likely to be good fun.

SHORT FUSE #24 (50 cents & 56 cents postage from Holden, PO Box 90436, Santa Barbara, CA 93190-0436): A mail-art network that comes out every couple of months. There are a couple of memorable pages in #24: Pat Fish contributed a drawing of an axolotl eating a plastic fishing worm (whose exudations, by the way, did grave damage to nearby pages); Kerry Thornley reveals more of his experiences with Oswald in the Marines; and Walt Hopmans contributes the first (though certainly it won't be the last) poetic commentary on Contragate that I've seen in the small press.

SHOW ME FREEDOM Spring 1987 (\$5/yr from Missouri Libertarian Party, PO Box 3231, University City, MO 63130): A state LP tabloid pooper. There is good coverage of the candidates for the LP Presidential nomination (Ron Paul and Russell Means, if you hadn't heard) and a fair amount of news analysis, much of it focused on the 1988 presidential campaign. Much of this analysis is reprinted from elsewhere, but it still forms a cohesive whole here.

SIDNEY SUPPEY'S QUARTERLY AND CONFUSED PET MONTHLY Vol. 5 #3 (\$1 from Candi Strecker, 590 Lisbon, San Francisco, CA 94112): Anything but monthly, SSQ is nonetheless worth the wait. Candi attacks the soft underbelly of our culture with glee, revelling in the rebirth of exotica music, the birth of walking sushi, and books of useful esoterica. The bacover drawing of "My Lethal Pony" is a hilarious companion to the oft-reprinted "I Don't Care Bears" and the article on DINKS continues a fascination with the new acronyms of the baby boom generation. Candi's readers are as crazy as she is, and reading the letter column is like walking into an entire room of people wearing Pee-Wee Herman T-shirts. The next issue will be devoted to Seventies nostalgia, and Candi is seeking ideas on what to emphasize.

A SILVER LINING #3-4 (22 cent stamp from Sean Collins, PO Box 5238, Laurel, MD 20707): A small zine dedicated to the music of U2, although some other groups are mentioned as well (Sean prints lyrics from Billy Bragg and New Model Army in #3, and reviews the Dead Milkmen LP in #4). Not a lot of neat here -- it's worth picking up #3 for the addresses of folks who want to swap tapes and paraphenalia and #4 for the explanation of U2 lyrics, though.

SIMPLE COOKING, Spring 1987 (\$12/yr from John Thorne, PO Box 622, Castine, ME 04421): A visually-appealing desktop-published zine that deals with food and cooking. It's a mouth-watering production; besides the recipes there are cookbook reviews, speculations on what would taste good, talk about cookware, and just plain thoughts about food. This is not a place for vegetarians, and in fact the recipe for chicken in crust brought me perilously close to backsliding.

But if you lack dietary objections, go for it.

SIPAPU Vol. 17 #2 (\$4 from Noel Peattie, Route 1, Box 216, Winters, CA 95694): A wide-ranging review of the small press, which picks and chooses rather than attempting (as I do) to swallow the whole ocean. Noel is a librarian, and so SIPAPU carries much news of the library profession; in this issue, he attempts to come to further grips with the difficult question of holocaust revisionism. There's also an interview with Bert Dodson, the artist who draws "Nuke", and reviews of a batch of chapbooks, books, and zines. Much more tied in to both the library and literary worlds than I am, and very pleasantly written -- reading SIPAPU is something like sitting down in Noel's living room for a hearty chat.

THE SKELETON QUARTERLY #6 (Stamps from Phil Lollar c/o RainingHouse, PO Box 1452, Santa Cruz, CA 95061): A small photocopy zine of collages and comics. They share one property, which is that they're suggestive without being explicit. Giant spiders pursue beautiful women, feminist power triumphs over nasty men with guns, technology ruins our lives. Or something like that.

SKINBOY FIGHTS BACK (\$1 from Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): A semi-superhero who appears to be sewn together from odd scraps of skin. In this midi-comic, he meets up with a gunslinger, the phlegmbots, and an atomic bomb. Wordless pantomimes of violence.

SLIME TIME #7-9 (50 cents from Steve Puchalski, 1108 E. Genesee St. #103, Syracuse, NY 13210): A guide to the sort of movies your mother wouldn't want you to see. Steve and his cohorts review all the best in bad films. #7 includes plugs for such greats as The Gore Gore Girls, Mesa of Lost Women, and Night of the Creeps, along with about 15 other films, and a guide to the gore movie sector of the small press. #8 is notable for containing a truly perceptive review of my favorite movie, WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM (that means their reviewer liked it too).

SMALL PRESS COMICS EXPLOSION #10 (\$2 from C&T Graphics, 45 Wilcox St., Rochester, NY 14607): A zine that covers the indie comics field quite exhaustively (not reviewing every title, but shooting for at least one title from every artist or publisher). They cover minis on up to full-scale ones, and also write about the news of the trade and present articles on technique. SPCE is supposed to be shrinking for the next issue, but will continue publishing.

SMASH APATHY #9 (50 cents from PO Box 1216, Fairlawn, NJ 07410): A pfanzone with a lot more scene stuff than music. In fact, about the only directly music-related thing in #9 (not counting the ads) is the interview with the UK Subhumans. But the rest of the zine is no throwaway; it's packed with comics and information on things like Indian Genocide (perpetrated by good old Chris Columbus), the Pledge of Resistance, and meat-eating. A wild and exuberant zine.

SNAKEPIT #6 (2 stamps from Al Cassatto, PO Box 3766, Eugene, OR 97403): A mini-pfanzone, with nice two-color printing and typeset text. Much of this issue is an extended (well, as extended as you can get in the format) discussion of Sonic Youth, with notes on the inaccessibility of their music and the dishonesty of music reviewers. Also mentioned in this issue are a couple of records from local label (K) and a couple of other zines.

SOMEONE SAID #2 (2 stamps from PO Box 2345, Olympia, WA 98507): A new tabloid zine that wants to reach out with very strange music -- the likes of Mecca Normal and Beat Happening -- and touch all sorts of unsuspecting rockers. Nice anti-system graphics, but the annoying mixed-case typography makes a bunch of this hard to read. Features nifty art from Barb Warr and Luna Ticks.

SON OF SHITSHEET (\$1 from Adam Lisberg, 2301 Prairie, Aurora, IL 60506-5235): Considering the PO regs, you'd better abbreviate that when you write. Adam seems to be going for a distributor to a pfanzone publisher, and anything you say or write to him may be used against you in public. In addition to excerpts from his famous correspondents' stuff, he reviews whatever promo vinyl has come his way, and publishes a few struggling columns. The letters are definitely where it's at.

though.

THE SORCERER'S SCROLLS #23 (\$1 from PO Box 117, San Simon, AZ 85632): It seems fitting that this issue of Tori's RPG zine should contain a bunch of new cards for Steve Jackson's ILLUMINATI game. There's also a solo T&T adventure, some thoughts on game design, and reports from a couple of RPG adventures. Not something for everyone, but lots for many people.

SORTE ROSE #7 (from Jakob, Valmudmarken 23, DK 9000 Aalborg, DENMARK): A pfanine that is mainly in more-or-less English. It's clearly not the editor's native tongue, but the interviews with DGV and DISORDER can be puzzled out if you take the time. Questions are appealingly smartass, made moreso by the near-misses in the language.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA LIBERTARIAN Vol. XI #11 (\$1 (?) from SCLP, PO Box 50643, Columbia, SC 29250): A basically uninspiring state Libertarian Party newsletter. With only four pages, they can't seem to decide whether they want to cover local and state news or print philosophy pieces, and as a result both get ultracompressed. Good production, but the content doesn't live up to it.

SOUTHERN LIBERTARIAN MESSENGER Vol. XV #12- Vol. XVI #1 (\$5/yr from John Harillee, Rte. 10 Box 52A, Florence, SC 29501): Yes, Virginia, there is a government, and that means that people will make fun of it. John is an old hand, culling his snickers from a variety of "legitimate" (I use the term loosely, it includes the tabloids) news sources. Read all about the latest IRS boner, or Paul Jacob's words on not voting.

THE SOUTH SOUND ALLIANCE Vol. 7 #5 (\$15/yr from PO Box 921, Olympia, WA 98507): A news tabloid for the "Cascadia bioregion". Of particular interest in this issue are a couple of articles dealing with the economy from a Green point of view. One discusses the advantages of an economy not heavily dependent on exporting products; another gives an account of what is basically a Green barter club, although they do not mention the possible tax liabilities for members. This may be a promising vector for future expansion of Green ideas.

SPAGYRIA (50 cents or so from Association for Ontological Anarchy, c/o Autonomedia, PO Box 568, Brooklyn, NY 11211): As mentioned in a previous issue of FF, there's a convention coming up on the Astral Plane, and in this little zine Hakim Bey gives the details for those with the guts to go. The short version: August 31st in Antarctica, where even now experienced magicians are preparing the site. All attendees are invited to contribute to the post-convention report. Write Hakim for more details, and enjoy the collages and ontological ramblings in this zine as well.

SPECTRUM #17 (\$10 from B. Corbett, 762 Ave. "N" SE, Winter Haven, FL 33880): A guide to the independent press that is particularly strong in politics and economics of various stripes. Sections cover things like Anti-Federal Reserve, Students & Young People, Anti-Communist, Immigration, and The Media & Free Speech. Many organizations are listed of all ideological stripes. My major gripe is that no prices are given, just addresses. But that's a very small complaint compared to the value of SPECTRUM as a sourcebook for finding extremist groups.

SPEW & REVIEW #27-28 (25 cents & SASE from Bob Konshak, 1490 E. Ryan Ave., Maplewood, MN 55109): Sometimes I get the feeling that Bob doesn't like the mainstream: "Ever wonder what a sewer rat's life is like? You can find out easily by turning on your radio or visiting any shopping mall record store..." Thoughts about new music and sarcastic comments on the current sociopolitical scene vie for space in this single-sheeter. #28 contains an anti-marriage screed and free plugs for the PIL and FACTSHEET FIVE.

THE SPORADICAL Apr. 1987 (\$1 (?) from 339 Lafayette St. #202, New York, NY 10012): A newsletter prepared by a variety of anti-authoritarian groups (there are 17 addresses listed) and with a variety of contents. Some people are talking about anarchist theory, others are proposing action of one sort or other, still others write only to advertise their wares. The

NYC anarchist scene seems to be getting healthier these days, with a book store and hang-out space finally open.

SRAF BULLETIN 99 (\$1 from PO Box 1751, San Francisco, CA 94101): Somehow the oldest anarchist apa is still limping along, nearly 100 issues after it started (in fact, a gala centennial issue is rumored). Various people who consider themselves affiliates of the Social Revolutionary Anarchist Federation write in with their hopes and dreams for anarchy, peace, and other unlikely things. Others just write to bitch and complain -- it is, after all, an open forum. Desperately in need of donations, so send more than a buck if you can, less if you can't.

STATIC Vol. 1 #1 (\$1 (?) from WNYU, 721 Broadway, New York, NY 10003): The program guide of the NYU radio station (89.1 on your FM dial, at least if you live in the Big Apple). Besides the obvious stuff on WNYU's schedule and radio personalities (why do we call them that? Don't the rest of us have some too?), there are articles and interviews with bands, and a look at the NY "Alternative" club scene. Well done.

STARDATE Feb. 1987 (\$7/yr from McDonald University, U. of Texas at Austin, RLM 15.308, Austin, TX 78712): Not a fanzine but still interesting enough to warrant a mention. This is for the astronomy buff, with news of current theories and discoveries plus star charts for the month and notes on what might be fun to look at. Cozy and fun to read.

STORMFALL CHRONICLES #1-3 (\$4/6 issues from Michael Heacock, 175 Edenwold Dr. NW Calgary, Alberta T3A 3T4 CANADA): Michael is essentially trying to create a Thieve's World for amateur writers. He's providing, piece by piece, the background to a fantasy-type world in which the stories are set, and encouraging everyone to contribute. Things are all set for a big war of Evil vs. Good, if only a few more people participate. The stories have been well-enough written, but mainly characterization without plot, so far. There's a chance for someone ambitious to really change the way things are going.

STORM WARNING #4 (\$8/yr from VVAW-AI, 4710 University Way NE #1612, Seattle, WA 98105): The zine of Vietnam Veterans Against the War, Anti-Imperialist, a far left group not to be confused with the more mainstream VVAW, Inc. They refuse to participate in any ceremonies honoring veterans, claiming that they were state terrorists and don't deserve honor. A hard line against the administration and a lot of rhetoric somewhat masks the fact that they don't seem to have any program of their own.

STREETS AHEAD #5 (\$1 from Jennifer Benjamin, 4644 Ruth Way, Union City, CA 94587): Poetry and punk intermixed. The punk stands out more, if only because of the long and funny interview with the members of the Mr. T Experience. (Neighborhood Watch are also interviewed, with gig posters used to illustrate). Most of the poetry is sort of short and depressing. Yarlett Kenibe contributes a wandering couple of pages because "sometimes I just have this urge to write." Don't we all?

STRIXBOK (\$3 from Brad Goins, PO Box 2432, Stn. A, Champaign, IL 61820): Brad recognizes that this is a prohibitive price for ten collages, but it reflects the prohibitive costs of photocopying large black areas. This work is "a graphic meditation on the life and failure of August Strindberg and other playboy philosophers." It is quite a sequence of dissolution and comes with a handy key as to the sources (though not meanings) of the images.

THE STUMM CONNECTION #144 (\$1 from Jim Stumm, PO Box 29, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): Of interest to two groups of people: those who can't get enough of Jim's libertarian/retreatist writing, and those who want to see a little bit of THE CONNECTION without buying the whole thing. Sample topics: JFK assassination, Gnosticism, pornography & feminists, investments (he's into no-load mutual funds just now).

SUBCULTURE II (\$1.50 from 3425 Catalina Dr., Carlsbad, CA 92003): A visually-intriguing pfanine that doesn't stand out from the pack when it comes to writing, despite the innovative and attractive layout and graphics. Beefeater and Dick Interviews, music reviews and a wandering semi-editorial about

anarchy and divisions.

SUB HUMAN #6 (\$3/yr from Cecil Doyle, 1509 W. St. Mary, Lafayette, LA 70506): Another of the seemingly-endless stream of zines about horror and gore flicks that has been invading my mailbox lately. This one does a good job of seeking out obscure yet somehow worthwhile films to review at length -- things like INVASION USA and ARMY BRATS. Also features a lengthy story about the Mr. Ed Fan Club.

SUBURBAN VOICE #22 (\$1 from Al Quint, PO Box 1605, Lynn, MA 01903): A hardcore pfnzine that packs a lot into its newsprint pages. The fanzine reviews have been trimmed to fit (though FP is still on the top dozen list; thanks) but everything else is present in full glory: interviews with Scream, Verbal Assault, Uniformed Choice, and more; record reviews, live show coverage, and argumentative letters. Probably the best coverage around of the live punk scene in Boston.

SUBWAY: ON TRACK #1 (\$1.50 from Crystal Waters, PO Box 1392, Cambridge, MA 02238): A new zine that is intended to serve as a resource center for artists of all types, written, visual, or audio. In this premiere issue Crystal gives the lowdown on 16 Boston-area magazines that are accepting work, complete with submission requirements and reporting times. There's also an update on the No More Censorship Defense Fund and a few odds and ends.

A SUITABLE JOB FOR A WOMAN #1 (\$1.50 from Sharon Rose, 203 Talley Rd., Chattanooga, TN 37411): Co-edited by Nicki Lynch, this is a letterzine for fans of female mystery writers and mystery protagonists. It's not a separatist forum but a specialist one; in this first issue the contributors put forth their own thoughts about some of the greats, from Miss Jane Marple to Margaret Truman. Contributions are invited for future issues.

THE SURVIVOR Vol. 6 #4 (\$10/yr from Kurt Saxon, PO Box 327, Harrison, AR 72601): This is the "Special Catalogue Issue" of Kurt's survivalist tabloid. This means that Kurt will sell you Ninja Spikes, poison darts, books on making bombs, tear gas, and other fun stuff. There are also articles on mounting snakeskins and making waterproof matches. Interestingly enough, Kurt has nothing but bad words for such right-wing "nut groups" as Posse Comitatus and The Order. Maybe he really does intend to survive.

SWASTIKA WALLPAPER (SASE from Embassy of Planet Claire, PO Box 35807, Seattle, WA 98145): Just what the name says. A stupid idea.

SWEET AND SWISHY Vol. 2 #5-6 (\$1 from White Knight Productions, PO Box 655, Wautoma, WI 54982): "For the long hair enthusiast", this photocopied zine features pictures of preadolescent girls (and sometimes boys), all taken from public domain sources: TV Guide, magazines, and yes, even the Sears Catalog. Accompanying prose often muses over how good looking little girls can be. I leave it to you to draw your own conclusions.

THE SWEET RIDE #5 (\$1 from Randy Russell, 5414 Columbus Ave., Sandusky, OH 44870): "The Rock and Roll Magazine", but really this is not at all a cookie-cutter copy pfnzine. I suspect Randy is really more interested in writing than in music, and he just happens to be writing about music here. For example, the longest piece here is the story of his tagging along on the recent Great Plains tour. Nice style and fun to read. Randy is looking for people to feed and house him in exchange for chores or whatever, so drop him a line if this sounds interesting.

SYRACUSE NEW TIMES #843 (\$11/6 months from 1415 W. Genesee St., Syracuse, NY 13204-2156): Another entry in the neighborhood free tabloid category. There's some effort to be off the beaten track with bits about eating dandelions and living with alcohol problems, but more space is devoted to Moonlighting and the 20th anniversary of Sgt. Pepper.

TACTICS OF THE MLL Vol. III #4, Vol. IV #1 (\$1 from PO Box 1743, Long Beach, CA 90801-1748): Under the editorship of Vic Roman, the Movement of the Libertarian Left is finally putting out an interesting newsletter, though whether it will lead to revolution is another story altogether. In #4 they come out in favor of monkeywrenching to use up the resources of the state. #1 takes a turn for the worse with the resurrection of the War To Come rumors.

TALES OF THE SINISTER HARVEY #1 (\$3 (?) from Edgar "Bolt" Upright, 104 W. Main St. #4, Carrboro, NC 27510): Look, intelligent life in the hinterlands of North Carolina. Or at least cartoonists. Edgar and his buddy Eff draw in styles ranging from sixties-ish underground to modern bizarro, with a variety of surreal and pointless plots behind the comics. (One dealing with dream imagery is as coherent as any other). Fun stuff to look at, but after a while the steady diet of non sequiturs loses its flavor.

TARA #8 (\$1.75 from 427-3 Amherst St. #234, Nashua, NH 03051): A neopagan zine pioneering a new synthesis of East and West, which they are calling the TaraVajran Tradition. There's not a whole lot about their ideas in this, though, but rather some general articles about witchcraft in the media, a new translation of some Sumerian myths, and so on. #8 contains a list of fifteen summer festivals this year.

TFP NEWSLETTER Vol. IV #22 (On request from PO Box 121, Pleasantville, NY 10570): This is the next thing to get if THE PLAIN TRUTH doesn't seem funny to you. It's the free religious slick from the American Society for the Defense of Tradition, Family and Property, a group of the most conservative Catholics you'll ever run across. They foam at the mouth quite amusingly about all sorts of current topics. In this issue they attack the Sanctuary Movement and long for the death penalty.

THE THIRD RAIL #16 (\$1 (?) from Dan, PO Box 472084, Tulsa, OK 74147): Number 16? How did that happen? Well, whatever did it, this pfnzine from the ass end of nowhere is still going strong. Besides the usual record reviews and scene report, this issue contains a stirring editorial on what punk is and isn't, with an emphasis on more than just looking like Sid. Also some socially conscious stuff and truly ranting letters from the readers.

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THE THOUGHT Vol. 7 #5-6 (\$1 from PO Box 3092, Orange, CA 92665): Magazine of the Philosopher's Guild, a batch of vaguely Libertarian types. Their philosophy is such that they can come up with instant answers to tough questions: for example, "Except in those cases where the mother's life is in danger, abortion is wrong." So distilleth years of argument and reams of philosophy by others, in three paragraphs. Their appeal for Jim Trimble also misses some essential facts that have come out in other forums, notably REALITY NOW. All in all, I'm still not impressed with anything but the intellectual arrogance of people who think they have all the answers. #6 does have a nice anti-RCP poster on the back.

THREADBARE #8 (\$1.50 from PO Box 20681, Seattle, WA 98102-1681): This SubGenius sime sort of reminds me of the "Kooks" section of FALSE POSITIVE. They'll print anything as long as the rant content is high enough and it has some connection with SubGeniality -- either as an example or as something to be made fun of. Interesting piece by Rev. Cllynt on getting beat up for defacing Jesus posters, and some strange stuff from Kerry Thornley are just a few of the many offerings here in this photocopied mishmash.

THE TICSOTA NEWSLETTER April 1987 (\$15/yr from Cliff Martin, PO Box 3983, Muskegon Heights, MI 49444): That stands for "Things I Can't Say On The Air", but don't mislead yourself into thinking it's dirty. Rather, Cliff is a veteran talk radio man who wants to reflect at length on the words that pass him by every day. This is aimed at a more relaxed audience than most of the zines here; an appreciation of hte spoken word is the only essential to enjoying it.

THE TIMES OV TORONTO (50 cents from 368A St. Clair Ave. W, Toronto, ONT M6C 1A3; CANADA): A newspaper (or rather, a newsletter that hopes to grow into a newspaper) printed in "Reformed English". What that means is a horrible series of arbitrarily simplified spellings that make for practically impossible reading for anyone with a love for the language. The stories are mainly wire-service type news; the real point is in the orthography. If they really want simplicity, why not just use baby talk? Ca ga goo.

TIME-WARP BIO-FEEDBACK AMPHETAMINE NIGHTMARE (75 cents from Luna Ticks, 424 S. 45th St., Philadelphia, PA 19104): A miniconic printed on eye-shattering blue stock. It looks like a song lyric, a spooky and paranoid one, but it's all set to Luna's jarring drawings instead of music. Something to read late at night when you want to be too scared to go to sleep, at least if you're the suggestable type.

TOILET DEVIL 2 (\$1 from Wendy Frauenfelder, 5550 Stonewall Pl. #23, Boulder, CO 80303): A small and somewhat bizarre comic that delights in taking unordinary folks and shoving them into ordinary situations -- for instance, a mad scientist and some piggo cops meet up with a practicing punk rock band. A couple of one-true-wayers get in an argument a few pages later on, and ends up with a circular, neverending comic. Intellectually funny, but no pictures of nekkid girls.

TOM GILL PREDICTS Vol. 9 #13-16 (30 cents from TGP International, 2477 Sycamore Lane #E6, Davis, CA 95616-5571): Tom publishes this as a single-sheet broadside, suitable for the bulletin board at your school. Contents tend to be off-the-wall. For example, #13 was written by yours truly, and gives the lowdown on one reason I publish PF. (Send for your own copy if you're intrigued). In #15 Tom predicts this summer's crop of 'Silly Season' stories.

TOPICAL TIME Vol. 38 #1-3 (\$2 from American Topical Association, PO Box 630, Johnstown, PA 15907): For collectors of stamps bearing on a particular topic. For example, if you would like to become the owner of the top collection of stamps relating to Albert Schweitzer, it is for sale for \$5500. On a less grandiose scale, many other topics are collectible: dogs, cats, trains, famous men, and many more. Each issue of TT gives the lowdown on new interesting stamps and on whole collections of topical interest.

THE TORCH! June 15, 1987 (50 cents from RSL, PO Box 1288, New York, NY 10116): The tabloid of the Revolutionary Socialist League, though frankly I can't find much of either revolutionary or socialist import in this issue. Most of it is devoted to some history and current news from the gay liberation front, I guess with the intent of recruiting allies. There's also fairly standard leftist analysis of events in Poland and South Africa, and a section in Spanish.

TORONTO ANARCHIST BLACK CROSS NEWSLETTER #2 (Donation from PO Box 6325, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1P7, CANADA): The Anarchist Black Cross is a decentralized prisoner-support group. Though the front page proclaims "Free All Prisoners", they in fact choose to focus in on a few who are being harassed the most for unpopular ideas, like anarchy or homosexuality. Details on cases and who to write are included.



S.H. 1987

TOTAL CHAOS #1 (\$1 & 39 cents postage from SPencer Gaydon, PO Box 65291, Lubbock, TX 79464): A rather undistinguished first effort at a new pfanzone, with all the usual ingredients: one interview (Manx Men), a page of tape reviews, a page of publications reviews, a few ads and some live show reviews. TC needs to develop some distinctive features to have a life of its own.

TRUST #6-7 (\$2.50 from X-Mist Records, Linkeweg 14, 7270 Nagold 7, WEST GERMANY): A pfanzone that is mostly in German, with scattered reviews in English. There's a lot here, including plenty of hardcore photos, an appreciation of the Marx Brothers, music and show reviews and more. Bands in #6 include Capitol Punishment and Spermbirds. The price is outrageously low; this is something like 70 pages of reduced print with good quality photos and sent airmail. A great entree into the European scene even if you don't speak German. #7 includes Bad Brains, Woody Allen, skinhead-bashing and much more.

TRUTH MISSIONARIES CHAPTER OF POSITIVE ACCORD NEWSLETTER Spring-Summer 1987 (Donation from PO Box 42772, Evergreen Park, IL 60642-0772): A New Age religious outfit with original ideas. I'm not sure what it's all about -- particularly the references to tachyons. One theme is discernable, though: it would have been immoral for God to bring forth his sperm to make Jesus by copulating with one of His creations, therefore there must have been a Goddess equal to Him to get it out. Poorly printed but definitely entertaining.

TSE TSE FLY 4.5 (SASE (?) from 501A Surf Ave. #21, Brooklyn, NY 11224): A single-sheeter that's pretty jam-packed with stuff, though it finds room for a few pictures. The front is devoted to quotes from Jerry Rubin, then and now, and shows pretty well what changes he's been through. The back is reviews of music from various genres: ska, punkure, reggae and rap all make an appearance in this issue.

THE TUBER'S VOICE #9 (\$1 (?) from Couch Potatoes, PO Box 249, Dixon, CA 95620): An occasional tabloid for those who have joined the Couch Potatoes in their mindless worship of the Tube - television addicts, in other words. There are odes to past series, ideas about new ways to watch TV, recipes to be cooked during commercials, MIV reviews, and similar sludge here.

TWANG! #4 (\$1 from Mike Robbins, 105 S. Mills, Madison, WI 53715): A fairly standard pfanzone that does stories rather than interviews, but nothing that really stands out. Coverage in #4 includes Mike Watt, the Clans, and the Mojos.

TWIN CITIES GAZE #30 (\$1 from 12 W. 26th St., Minneapolis, MN 55404): A biweekly newsletter for the Twin Cities gay &

lesbian community. Most of their coverage focuses on big problems, which means mainly AIDS. There's also a lot of stuff on local events of interest and a hefty selection of ads.

U2 USA #6 (\$4 from Fred Mills, PO Box 221132, Charlotte, NC 28222-1132): A long time coming, this one is the sort of thing that the Great Unwashed think of as a "fanzine": a magazine dedicated entirely to one musical group, its music and worldview. There's more than just the music here; Amnesty Action gets a plug and various travelogue-like bits of Ireland creep in. Of course, the interviews with band members and gushing appreciations of the music are present too. All in all, a very nice package.

UKRAINIAN ECHO Vol. XI #5 (\$10/yr from 140 Bathurst St., Toronto, ONT M5V 2R3, CANADA): An English-language tabloid supplement to one of the big Ukrainian papers. It contains a lot of anti-Soviet news, as well as support for imprisoned Ukrainians in other places, like Canada and West Germany. Much more a political organ than a cultural one.

UNCLE FETER #12 (\$2 from Jake Wisely, 2235 France Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55416): A pfanine that stays fairly close to loud and abrasive music, both punk and metal. Well-produced, UF features a smattering of comics and nifty photos. #12 has a centerfold poster of the Butthole Surfers, as well as interviews with Manowar, Panther Burns and Jim Thirlwell (the man behind both Wiseblood and Scraping Foetus Off the Wheel). UF just keeps getting better, which is something all of us publishers love.

THE UNDERGROUND GRAMMARIAN Vol. 11 #4 (\$15/yr from R. Mitchell, PO Box 203, Glassboro, NJ 08028): There are still some few in this society who are concerned about literacy (and who have the spine not to trade with destroyers of the language like myself -- fortunately I have a secret source of supply) and Mitchell is one of them. Once a month UG takes aim at some example or examples of media or academic doublespeak, and ends up by pleading for the good old days, when men were men and sentences were not mush.

UNDERGROUND SURREALIST Vol. 1 #1 (\$2 from M. Cusimano, PO Box 2565, Cambridge, MA 02238): A collection of Mick's best cartoons, and his most impressive rejection slips. I can see why most of the early work was rejected, but his style matures as you go through the book (thanks to the magic of time compression) and the last few pages are well-drawn -- although, with the surrealist words appended, they don't make a whole hell of a lot of sense. A Boston institution goes mail-order.

UNDULANT FEVER #11 (The Usual from Bruce D. Arthurs, 5316 W. Port Au Prince, Glendale, AZ 85306): A sfanzine from someone who has long been active in conventions and fan politics and is now starting the long slow metamorphosis into a professional writer. Accordingly, Bruce dabbles in fan politics and arguments (more TAFF wars here, for those of you who know what that means) and talks about trying to write salable prose. He also discusses life in general, shooting an air gun, and falling off his bike and going to the emergency room. Fun to read cheerful stuff for the most part.

THE UNICORN Vol. X #5,6 (\$1 from The Rowan Tree, PO Box 8314, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A rather small neopagan newsletter that is nevertheless filled with energy. The standout feature is the sexually explicit (but usually softcore) art, notably by Don Lewis. Other emphases include the Tarot and herbalism. They're planning a super-large tenth anniversary Yule issue this year, and are soliciting contributions and advance orders (\$5 including a 15-word classified).

UNION OF OPPOSITES (\$1 (?) from Denise Dee, 254A Oak, San Francisco, CA 94102): UO is actually a series of zines that Denise is doing -- this one is called "Mothers and Daughters", and is all women writing about (mostly) their moms. (Denise explains that she isn't a separatist, just someone who wants to give women a chance to get published for a while). The stories are the sort of plotless menages of strong feelings that I've been raving about in Denise's zines for years, and you're missing a treat if you haven't tried at least one of the series.

THE UPRIGHT OSTRICH Vol. VI #5-6 (\$3 from PO Box 11691, Milwaukee, WI 53211): A Constitutionalist zine that slips over the line into fringe science from time to time. #5 features some great conspiracy theory and an article on fusion-powered automobiles. UO also publishes snippets of news from all across the Constitutionalist press, acting as a sort of central clearing house. #6 has some wonderfully paranoid babblings about the technological wonders at Big Brother's disposal.

USSR NEWS BRIEF #10 (from Das Land und Die Welt e.V., Schwanthalerstr. 73, 8000 Munchen 2, W. GERMANY): This is the sort of news about human rights in the USSR that doesn't get a whole lot of play out here -- the day-to-day problems of those who are in conflict with the state and are not somebody famous. Despite glasnost, there are still lots of problems. Interestingly enough, the publishers do not call for action or give a subscription price -- why are they doing this?

VEGETARIAN VOICE Vol. 13 #3 (\$12/yr from NAVS, PO Box 72, Dolgeville, NY 13329): The tabloid of the North American Vegetarian Society. Actually, these folks have moved far beyond simple vegetarianism and into the wider spectrum of animal rights work. Stories discuss such things as hunting, cruelty-free (i.e., non-leather) footwear, and how to raise compassionate children. Not as many recipes as one might expect.

A VERY SMALL MAGAZINE June 1987 (75 cents from Beth Blevins, PO Box 751, Chapel Hill, NC 27514): A minicomic-sized text zine. This is AVSM's second "stupid poetry" anthology, and that it is. In these pages Danielle Steele rewrites the national anthem, J. Alfred Prufrock gets mangled by a couple of modern types, and Judy Bluee writes down to some adolescents. There's also a page of the latest fasion and a nifty "Bag Lady" cover.

VETERANS FOR PEACE NEWSLETTER #4 (\$1 from PO Box 3881, Portland, ME 04104): VPP is growing at a rapid rate, a tribute to their success in reaching a largely-untapped constituency for peace -- those who have seen firsthand the effects of war. They're active on a variety of humanitarian and educational fronts, with one basic message: "War is insanity". Thoughtful reading even for non-vets.

VICE VERSA Vol. 2 #3 (? from J. Lyons, 838 E. 57th St., Chicago, IL 60637): "Vice Versa is distributed at random in Chicago; published authors will be asked to distribute thirty copies". Maybe a nice request would get a copy for you. Anyhow, this is a rather cryptic literary exercise, full of poems and stories that almost seem like they mean something, but form is definitely as important as function to these writers. Genre ranges from slice of life to near-cyberpunk and beyond.

VICTORY MUSIC REVIEW Vol. 12 #6-7 (\$15/yr from PO Box 7515, Bonney Lake, WA 98390): It's only a slight overgeneralization to say that this zine is devoted to music that you can play without electricity. The Pacific Northwest is a hotbed of alternative acoustic music, and all sorts of styles get their own pages here, with interviews, reviews, and local club dates. Fiddler Hank Bradley made the cover of #6; #7 focuses on jazz bassist Bruce Phares. VMR has also put out a nifty two-record set (see FF22 for a review).

VIDEO DRIVE-IN! #12 (\$4.50/10 issues from Herb Schrader, PO Box 32313, Columbus, OH 43232): Another small zine for the sleazy-movie aficionado. Herb skips the usual short review format in this issue and instead devotes all but one page to a look at the career of Liz Renay, stripper, actress, and perhaps the only person ever to "streak" Hollywood Boulevard.

THE VILLAGE NOISE #1 (\$1 from Eric Wielander, 48-54 213 St., Bayside, NY 11364): A new hardcore pfazine that's starting out by concentrating on New York bands. In the premiere issue they talk to Prong, Warzone, Sick of It All and a couple of other bands. There's also the expected live and recorded music reviews, including the first complaint I've seen about the No More Censorship Defense Fund trying to raise money from the scene.

VIRGINIA LIBERTY Vol. 3 #3 (\$10/yr from LPVA, PO Box

28263, Richmond, VA 23228): Though only 4 pages long, this state LP tabloid has much of interest to recommend it. #3 was the first place I heard of the third candidate for the LP nomination (Jim Burns). It also talks about road privatization, repeal of the Price-Anderson act, and other current issues, rather than just blathering on about ballot access and petitioning. Zine trades should go to their library c/o 7333 Hermitage Rd., Richmond, VA 23228.

VIRGIN MEAT #1 (50 cents from Steve, 5247 W. L-10, Quartz Hill, CA 93536): Premiere ish of a new pfnzine that doesn't have a lot going for it yet. There's a bunch of Psychedelic Skeletons stuff, including an interview and a letter, and a pile of sexually-explicit comics that are mildly funny at best.

VOICE OF REVOLUTION, May Day 1987 (\$5/yr from U.S. Marxist-Leninist Organization, Box 265, 310 Franklin St., Boston, MA 02110): A heaping helping of rhetoric, served up with a convenient portion of class struggle. This issue exhorts the workers to demonstrate in the heroic spirit of May Days past, citing events from 1886 to the present to show those bloodsuckers can be defeated. They conveniently forget that the Haymarket martyrs were anarchists.

THE VOICE OF ZEWAM Spring 1987 (\$5/yr from Brendan Donegan, PO Box 196, Dobbs Ferry, NY 10522): A zine dedicated to the resurgence of the works of Native American writer Zewam Amola. In addition to publishing snippets of her shorter works and serializing her only Novel (long out of print), Brendan drops in other things which he seems to find fitting. This results in surreal art, music reviews, and a letter column. Although allegedly influential, Amola is still pretty unknown, and VOZ may finally remedy this.

VOID #1 (\$1 (?) from Rosaria Canale, 20338 Keswick St., Canoga Park, CA 91306): A punk and skate zine from my old haunts -- in fact a live gig in my hometown gets reviewed in this issue. Rosaria talks to Group of Individuals, Negative Reaction, and Naturecore and reviews both live and recorded music. But the core of this zine is the beautiful photography of people flying through the air on a board with wheels underneath. A high-quality first effort.

THE WANDERER Vol. 120 #14 (\$10/5 months from 201 Ohio St., St. Paul, MN 55107): A 120-year-old Catholic weekly tabloid. Even for the Catholic church, these folks are conservative, sticking strictly to the most repressive pronouncements of the Pope and casting stones at the liberals within the church ranks. I can see how I'd be interested in the various Papal statements and beatifications and other what-not if I were of the faith, but for an outsider, this is one to pass up.

WAR TURTLES #10 (\$1 from Martin, 2935 Sloat Rd., Pebble Beach, CA 93953): A comic that is more story than art -- not that it's poorly drawn, just minimalist. It features a couple of school-age turtles who get into more trouble than you can shake a stick at, but fortunately, they always have something up their shells to outwit the adults with. This issue also features an essay from Paul Sommerstein on suburban crime and an impassioned plea for a good review in FF.

WAVES Vol. 2 #3 (50 cents from 10178 E. Pike, Seattle, WA 98122): "Puget Sound's Progressive Voice". The most valuable thing here is probably the extensive community calendar; otherwise, this seems to be mainly stories I've read elsewhere. They go into greater depth about the Hanford nuclear reservation than I've seen in other papers, though, which is useful.

WAY COOL #2 (SASE from 151 First Ave., Box A, New York, NY 10003): A zine with two editors, Lisa and Cindy. Most of it is cassette reviews, mainly of punk stuff, and they seem to like the harsher-sounding stuff. The illustrations are all beefcake pics of guys with their shirts off. Disgusting exploitationist trash -- and they're looking for more guys willing to be pin-ups. If they're not careful they'll get a heavily gay audience.

WE THE PEOPLE #26-27 (\$3 from Michael Wolff, PO Box 52113, Houston, TX 77052): The three bucks is what it will cost you to get into this apa -- costs are deducted as you go along.

WTP has changed a bit since the last issue I read; the conservative members have a lot more to say, and the "vaguely liberal" climate I referred to has more or less vanished, though there are still some liberals present and writing. Even better, the content written by members in this political apa stands out more than the photocopied articles that precede it. If I had time to write about politics and was looking for some good sparring partners, WTP would be worth getting involved in.

WHA-A-AM! #8 (\$1.50 from Elizabeth Pepin, PO Box 170226, San Francisco, CA 94117): A pfnzine devoted to the current Mod scene -- you know, scooters, English music from the 60's, pullover sweaters and ties, that sort of thing. There do seem to be a lot of folks interested, judging from the turnout in the pictures from the scooter shows. Some of the groups covered in this issue are the Bohemians, Fishbone, and the Headless Horsemen. All sorts of out of fashion music are covered here, from psychedelic garage stuff to ska and soul.

WIND #58 (\$2 from Quentin R. Howard, RFD Route-1, Box 309K, Pikeville, KY 41501): A thick literary magazine that concentrates on works by regional poets and writers, though there are others from farther away. 100 pages and more than 50 writers strong, WIND contains a diversity of writing, but most of it is just about everyday folks doing everyday things. Sam Gridley's "Martin's Return" is a particularly crystalline piece of storytelling, cleverly weaving together the past and the present into a memorable vignette.

WITNESS FOR PEACE NEWSLETTER Vol. 4 #2 (\$25/yr from PO Box 567, Durham, NC 27702): There's a confusing bunch of addresses on this one, but I think that's the right place for subscriptions. This is the tip of the iceberg as far as organizing against U.S. policy towards Nicaragua goes. Articles discuss concrete things being done both here and there, and there's a fairly heavy pressure to give money or time if you can.

THE WOLSKE'S BAY STAR #4A (\$2 (?) from Corporation for Public Newspapers, PO Box 64, Menomonie, WI 54751): I don't know what (if anything) the CPN does besides publishing this magazine. It's easy to read and well-printed, but lacks any sort of focus. A few of the topics in #4: hitching autos together to form a "car-train"; notes from an agricultural conference; musings of the editor; sports predictions, coffee-shop review; and the Federal budget.

WOO-WOO #1 (25 cents (and probably some stamps) from 730 E. Johnson St., Madison, WI 53705): A zine consisting of collaged and otherwise strange art with short captions. The captions range from the cynical to the nihilistic; my favorite is "When we all become as one, we'll know when each other has to go to the bathroom." Not too shabby at all, and the price is certainly right. Mail art with a discernable point (or is that a contradiction?)

THE WORLD ACCORDING TO GARTH #15 (The Usual from Garth Spencer, 1296 Richardson St., Victoria, BC V8V 3E1, CANADA): The remnants of a once-proud sfanzine. I don't mean to pick on Garth -- what with losing a job and a co-editor, he's got enough problems already. But gone are the articles and the lengthy lettercol that used to distinguish TWATG; what remains is only a stripped-down version of the diaryzine ("Nov. Am very depressed all month.") Somebody send this boy something to cheer him up!

THE WRESTLING OBSERVER NEWSLETTER 6/15-7/20/87 (\$5/4 issues from Dave Meltzer, PO Box 1228, Campbell, CA 95009-1228): All the news and gossip that's fit to print about pro wrestling, and a good deal that some people wouldn't even think that highly of. Dave views wrestling as entertainment, and he does an excellent job of covering the news from all of the different title circuits across the US and into Japan, publishing eight or ten pages of reduced print every week. The June 22nd issue even has a paragraph on wrestling in Puerto Rico. Dave's readers also write in with their own gripes and news from time to time.

THE WRITER'S EXCHANGE #5 (\$1 from R.S.V.P. Press, PO Box 394, Society Hill, SC 29593): A small publication for writers that is expanding cautiously so as not to fold. Features addresses for markets (particularly in their "Markets for

writers" pamphlet, \$2 for a copy), contests, and general hints for the struggling writer. Also publishes poetry and short essays.

WRITER'S INFO Vol. 3 #7 (\$1 from Linda Hutton, PO Box 2377, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83814): This strikes me as a support group for budding (& frightened) freelancers. Most of the contents are about writing, and most contain cheerful advice about doing drafts or notes on how fun it is to see letters about your work. There are also some short poems and other literary filler, and a list of contests.

WRPI PROGRAM GUIDE Summer 1987 (\$1 (?) from WRPI, 1 WRPI Plaza, Troy, NY 12130): This is the guide from my college's station, and it's better than a lot I've seen. There are actually articles and features here -- an interview with Steve Tibbets, a rumination about punk, and one on how to build a better FM antenna (what do you expect, it's an engineering college). Oh yeah, there's also the playlist and schedule, in case you want to actually listen or something.

XEROLAGE 8 (\$2 (?) from Xeroxial Editions, 1341 Williamson, Madison, WI 53703): A zine devoted to some of the high points of xerox collage art. This entire issue is composed of the works of Joe Schwind, guiding light behind the Kansas College of Collage. In XEROLAGE he tells the story of the ill-fated Project Smart Plow, a USDA experiment in the 1950's. Like all the late-night horror movies you ever saw compressed into one zine.

X IT OUT #4 (\$2.50 from PO Box 1102, Allston, MA 02134): What is this thing? On the front it says "Boston's Largest Alternative Semi-Annual Daily Newspaper Magazine" and in back, "Boston's Magazine of Reality". The comic strips might lead you to believe that some of this was funny, but you'd be for the most part mistaken. Most of it is in fact self-indulgent writing without a point.

X,Y,Z May/June-Aug./Sept. 1987 (\$1 from PO Box A-3597, Chicago, IL 60690): A zine for aspiring writers, focusing on new markets, mainly for poetry. The editor provides a guide to who is and isn't looking at submissions and capsule reviews of a few selected magazines. There's also a classified section for people who want to sell zines or attract writers.

THE YELLOW JOURNAL #3 (50 cents from John Smith, PO Box 93, Palatine, IL 60078): A pfanzone with very little to recommend it. For you Gein-o-philes out there, there are more photos of Ed's last victim, as well as copies of contemporary newspaper stories from his arrest. Interviews with Hork-Plew and Boom & The Legion of Doom, plus a few zine and record reviews.

YELLOW SILK #23 (\$4 from verygraphics, PO Box 6374, Albany, CA 94706): "Erotic Arts" for those who prefer suggestion and tact to being hit in the face with a throbbing hot whatever. Editor Lily Pond believes that erotic writing can be fun and non-formula, and invites a lot of excellent writers and artists to prove it. I'm afraid this issue didn't do a lot for me; perhaps that's because it leads off with a small pile of poems from Ivan Arguelles, whose style I don't particularly like. But Sergio Cuan's art and Patrick Miller's review of a how-to book on writing erotica held my interest enough to finish reading.

YHOS #38 (The Usual from Art Widner, 231 Courtney Ln., Orinda, CA 94563): A sfanzine that has recently escaped from FAPA (The Fantasy Amateur Press Association) to become a wider-circulation genzine. In this issue, Janice Morningstar writes of the differences between regional SF fandoms, Michael Farren speculates about the computerized fanzines of the future (perhaps he could drop by EPF some time), and Art babbles on about this and that. YHOS is 46 years old and still going strong.

YOUNG'S POINTS OF VIEW Vol. 1 #5 (On request from Albright International, Ltd., 8005 Rappahannock Ave., Jessup, MD 20794): A zine for the promotion of English ales, specifically Young's Ales. Not surprisingly, it is put out by the Young's distributor for the D.C. area. Contains a list of bars stocking their product and various promotions. This ish also has a guide to pubcrawling in London.

YOUR FLESH #12 (\$2.50 from Peter Davis, PO Box 3107, Minneapolis, MN 55403): Nasty music and nasty comics in one large newsprint package. There's coverage of a few bands

(Sonic Youth and the Hickoids get exceptionally good articles) and then about a zillion record reviews -- one of the best sources for record reviews today. The comics are a pretty sleazy n' drawn by the likes of R.K. Sliane and S. Clay Wilson.

YOUTH ON #3 (\$5/yr from Terry Inman, 3910 Nara Dr., Florissant, MO 63033): Terry is trying to use YC to help form a Libertarian Student Network, and to help encourage libertarians on campuses across the country to work together. This issue contains stuff on natural law, Ron Paul for President, and brainwashing in the schools. The one problem I have with YC is that Terry seems intent on making his judgments the one true way. But perhaps that's only because there aren't enough writers to encompass all libertarian points of view yet.

THE ZENGER May 1987 (\$1 (?) from Mutant Media, PO Box 1225, Iowa City, IA 52244): This would appear to be the karmic balance required by the presence of the CAMPUS REVIEW. A strident left-wing tabloid, ZENGER is convinced that the New Right is well organized and out to get us. They weave this into a variety of conspiracy theories, backed up by plausible amounts of facts, in a manner reminiscent of the Yippies. I don't find it any more believable than similar right-wing fantasies about the comics controlling everything.

ZITS, BRAINS, NUTS #1 (\$1 (?) from Steve Kuznets, 7081 Highcliff Tr., Tujunga, CA 91042): A new pfanzone that is heavy on interviews, but then Steve lives in an area where lots of bands play, and apparently has money to do phone interviews too. So in #1 he talks to RKL, Cryptic Slaughter, Corruption, Stikky, and a couple more bands. Also features small record and zine review sections and a plea for contributions for the second ish.

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STARS ON ONE

BY ANNI
ACKNER

J.P.
MORGAN

Just between you and me -- and I really do wish you wouldn't mention it to Our Esteemed Editor. I'd hate to have him think I was ungrateful or anything of the sort -- it is my considered opinion -- and I'm the girl who should know -- that, if anyone ever comes up to you and offers you the chance to be Visual Arts Critic for anything at all -- even the WEEKLY WORLD NEWS -- your wisest course of action is to curtsy ingratiatingly, excuse yourself politely, and then go drown yourself in the clam dip. Honestly, and I mean this with all due respect and sincerity, given the way things are these days, even Arthur Liman has a better job.

Really, you have no idea of the pitfalls that are built into this line of work. For one thing, being a Visual Arts Critic -- or almost any sort of critic -- means that, no matter how hard you try to avoid it (and there are those of us who have actually gone so far as to spend entire afternoons polishing the stainless steel flatware in an attempt to avoid this), sooner or later you are going to have to sit down and write something, an activity best described by the creator of SHOE as staring at a typewriter until drops of blood form on your forehead, and, furthermore, you are going to have to write about something that, if you are very lucky, is by the time of your endeavours little more than a dim, dim memory. Beyond that, should you find yourself in this unfortunate position, you are going to wind up losing some of your nicest and most amiable friends simply because of a chance remark you may have made concerning the directorial abilities of Steven Spielberg, your consumption of cigarettes, alcohol, tranquilizers, cocaine or whatever is your particular form of solace is going to rise alarmingly, and there are going to be many long, tedious hunts for the Maalox bottle. Worse than all of this, however, is the fact that, as a Visual Arts Critic, at some point in your life you are going to be required to go to the movies.

Once upon a time -- however strange it seems now -- going to the movies was a pleasant, even enjoyable, experience. That was back in those halcyon days -- dating back before, oh, about 1980 -- when one could go to the movies and be at least reasonably certain that what one would see would not somehow involve nubile teenagers who, by age 15, had absorbed every technique in the Kama Sutra, crazed Viet Nam vets capable of wiping out entire platoonsful of The Enemy with only a knife and a handgun, or cute aliens bringing us peace and love by their very example. These sorts of films did exist then, of course, but the point is that they weren't the only sorts of films that existed then and, with a little careful planning, it was possible to steer clear of them altogether and actually view a wide variety of movies made by adults, for adults, in which adults carried on adult conversations with each other and either faced adult problems or else found themselves in amusingly adult situations. Even now, it's enough to make a Visual Arts Critic weep when she remembers things like ALL THE PRESIDENT'S MEN, ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST, M*A*S*H, IN COLD BLOOD, A THOUSAND CLOWNS, and the little chill she got at the moment she realized she was in the presence of a Really Outstanding Movie. It would be foolish to imply that there were no Really Outstanding Movies being made anymore -- why, only last year I personally sat enthralled through AFTER HOURS, and then went back and saw it four more times within two weeks, and before that there was SILKWOOD and THE NATURAL and THE WORLD ACCORDING TO GARP and ZELIG -- but it's equally foolish to deny that, in these troubled times, in order to find a glittering gem like PRIZZI'S HONOR, one has to climb an awful lot of Rockies.

In case anyone is interested in social phenomena, the reason movies shifted so radically away from Adult and towards the unabashedly Immature (well, what would you call Bobcat Goldthwaite? Would you invite him to your next dinner party?) -- and, not incidentally, the reason why you might as well be a migrant farm worker as a Visual Arts Critic these days -- is

twofold: First, 1980 ushered in the Age of Reagan, a more conservative mood -- to put it conservatively -- settled on the country, budgets and minds were equally tightened and, consequently, film-makers, like everyone else, started to play it safe. With fewer audience-dollars to go around (and don't let them kid you -- most people not in the highest income brackets have less spendable income now than they did eight years ago) and more restricted studio budgets, film-makers, in order to stay afloat, had to shoot for the blockbuster film, the movie that the greatest number of people could be convinced on which to spend their hard-earned \$5.00 or \$6.00, the movie, in short, with the least common denominator. Secondly, and not in any sense unrelated to the first, the pollsters and the sociologists, in their infinite wisdom round about this time concluded that the least common denominator, as far as purchasing power for leisure activities went, was the 16-24 year old age group and, moreover, what this group wanted to see when it went to the movies was (a) films about itself or, more precisely, films about how they wished they were; (b) feel-good movies in which the good guys and the bad guys were clearly delineated, and the good guys always won; and (c) movies about cute aliens, plus, it didn't hurt if any or all of these genres got splattered with a bit of blood and gore now and then (hence the advent of the "kill-the-teenagers" film). What all this means, in effect, is that, when you go to the movies these days, what you see on the screen is, in large measure, determined by the supposed tastes of those people given to hanging about in shopping malls listening to Megadeath.

This trend is especially evident during the summer time, the time when the target age group, because of school vacations and summer jobs, theoretically has even more time and more money to spend at the movies. Summer is therefore also the time when the Visual Arts Critic most wishes she had followed her first, youthful instincts and grown up to be a mommy, because while other, normal people are passing the warm summer days sitting on the decks of ocean liners and sipping things tall and cool, the Visual Arts Critic knows that she's going to be spending her time trapped in the RKO Thousandplex watching NERDS IN PARADISE.

Still, I would be remiss if I did not admit that there are occasional compensations to the thing. Sometimes -- rarely, but nevertheless -- you get a surprise. Sometimes, even in the summer, a movie sneaks up on you from behind, a movie which by all rules of logic should have been just another formula blockbuster turns out to be so breathtakingly good that it rises completely above its genre and knocks you entirely off your pins. Sometimes, if you're a very, very good Visual Arts Critic, and don't smoke in the non-smoking section or leave your popcorn box in the aisle, somebody, somewhere, throws you a ROBOCOP.

Now, I happen to know the names of the mad geniuses responsible for ROBOCOP -- two writers called Edward Neumeier and Michael Miner, a Dutch director named Paul Verhoeven, formerly best known for the interesting and peculiar SOLDIER OF ORANGE -- but only God in his mystery knows how they happened to hit upon this particular piece of grim, lunatic perfection. ROBOCOP should have been just another super-hero shoot-em-up -- at its most basic (which, incidentally, is the way they're advertising it -- I suppose the idea is that there's no point in telling the target audience ahead of time that what they think they see is not going to be what they get), it's about the near future, 1991, when crime rules the streets and the Big Corporations rule everything else. A police officer named Murphy is killed by a notorious cop-killer but, at the instigation of one of the Corporations, which is trying to develop an invincible, 24 hour law enforcement unit to patrol a sort of dream city they're building out in the ruins of Detroit, Murphy's brain, with its memory supposedly blanked, is transplanted into a huge,

Invulnerable mechanical body and, well, you can see what's coming, except that you can't. You can't see, for instance, that the movie is slyly and cleverly funny, satirizing not only its genre, but all the concepts and excesses of rampant Reaganism, and its audience as well. You can't imagine ahead of time that this sort of film would dare to touch gently, fleetingly, maybe almost accidentally, on the nature of humanity, and what makes us human, and there's no possible way to tell that the face of Peter Weller -- who plays Murphy, and who is arguably one of the most beautiful men alive, if you like them chiseled and col-looking -- is going to be one of the most pathetic and haunting images shown on the screen in the last ten years or so, far surpassing that of Jeff Goldblum's transformation in the much more highly-touted THE FLY. More than a week after seeing the movie, it still creeps up on me when I least expect it.

ROBOCOP is an astonishing movie. It's horrifyingly, graphically violent (several scenes were cut from the original version in order to bring it in with an R rating, and I still saw a good quarter of it with my hands over my eyes) without once falling into mindlessness, brutal without being brutalizing, and rises out of perhaps the most dishonest genre of all while managing to retain a kind of truth. I have no idea how they contrived to do it, but I'm terribly glad that they did.

ROBOCOP notwithstanding, however, there's not much joy in being a Visual Arts Critic these days. For every fluke like ROBOCOP, you have to contend with 15 or 20 variations on the theme of FRIDAY THE 13TH, and I understand there's even a new POLICE ACADEMY in the works (perhaps if they got Murphy as one of the instructors...nah, forget it). Truly, it's enough to make a Visual Arts Critic, in her darker moments, consider taking up the critique of something sensible like music or painting or flower arrangements. If only I could consistently remember how to spell "anemone".

Past Blasts

FACTSHEET FIVE #3 came out about two months after #2, in July 1982. It was the last issue I ran off on a ditto machine, and was 6 pages long, with the press run holding at 75 copies. Arthur Hlavaty won the first contest by identifying the source of the zine's title, and won a lifetime subscription which is even now plaguing him. #3 was also the issue in which I asked, "Does anyone care enough about getting this publication to subscribe to it at some yet-to-be-determined rate?"

Much of the printing on remaining copies of #3 is pretty illegible, but I can see that I was still mostly reviewing things by friends -- INSIDE JOKE, NEW LIBERTARIAN, STARK FIST. There was the start of something big, though, as I reviewed my first pfanine, Carly Sommerstein's CHURCH OF THE LATTER DAY PUNKS: "My recommendation: send a buck, ask for this issue, and read it while on drugs -- THEN subscribe if you liked it. Otherwise, don't bother. New Jersey Punk Rock High School Students just don't relate to everyone."

The BOOKS section expanded but still reviewed mass market books, although many of them were off the wall: SATAN'S ASSASSINS, THE MORNING OF THE MAGICIANS, ZEN COMBAT, and so on. The only book I gave five stars to was Paul Davies' quantum-physics book OTHER WORLDS.

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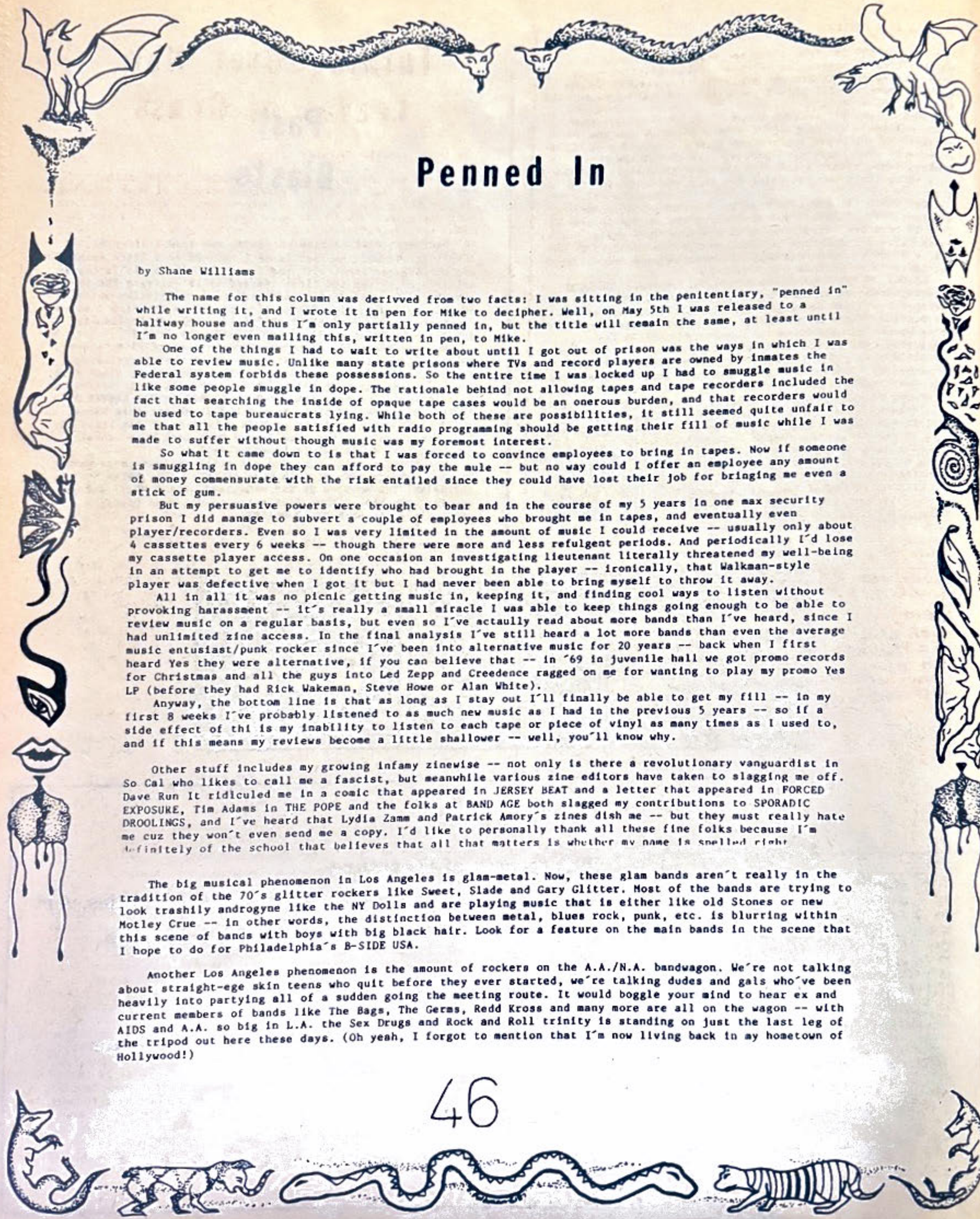
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Penned In

by Shane Williams

The name for this column was derived from two facts: I was sitting in the penitentiary, "penned in" while writing it, and I wrote it in pen for Mike to decipher. Well, on May 5th I was released to a halfway house and thus I'm only partially penned in, but the title will remain the same, at least until I'm no longer even mailing this, written in pen, to Mike.

One of the things I had to wait to write about until I got out of prison was the ways in which I was able to review music. Unlike many state prisons where TVs and record players are owned by inmates the Federal system forbids these possessions. So the entire time I was locked up I had to smuggle music in like some people smuggle in dope. The rationale behind not allowing tapes and tape recorders included the fact that searching the inside of opaque tape cases would be an onerous burden, and that recorders would be used to tape bureaucrats lying. While both of these are possibilities, it still seemed quite unfair to me that all the people satisfied with radio programming should be getting their fill of music while I was made to suffer without though music was my foremost interest.

So what it came down to is that I was forced to convince employees to bring in tapes. Now if someone is smuggling in dope they can afford to pay the mule -- but no way could I offer an employee any amount of money commensurate with the risk entailed since they could have lost their job for bringing me even a stick of gum.

But my persuasive powers were brought to bear and in the course of my 5 years in one max security prison I did manage to subvert a couple of employees who brought me in tapes, and eventually even player/recorders. Even so I was very limited in the amount of music I could receive -- usually only about 4 cassettes every 6 weeks -- though there were more and less refulgent periods. And periodically I'd lose my cassette player access. On one occasion an investigating lieutenant literally threatened my well-being in an attempt to get me to identify who had brought in the player -- ironically, that Walkman-style player was defective when I got it but I had never been able to bring myself to throw it away.

All in all it was no picnic getting music in, keeping it, and finding cool ways to listen without provoking harassment -- it's really a small miracle I was able to keep things going enough to be able to review music on a regular basis, but even so I've actually read about more bands than I've heard, since I had unlimited zine access. In the final analysis I've still heard a lot more bands than even the average music enthusiast/punk rocker since I've been into alternative music for 20 years -- back when I first heard Yes they were alternative, if you can believe that -- in '69 in juvenile hall we got promo records for Christmas and all the guys into Led Zepp and Creedence ragged on me for wanting to play my promo Yes LP (before they had Rick Wakeman, Steve Howe or Alan White).

Anyway, the bottom line is that as long as I stay out I'll finally be able to get my fill -- in my first 8 weeks I've probably listened to as much new music as I had in the previous 5 years -- so if a side effect of this is my inability to listen to each tape or piece of vinyl as many times as I used to, and if this means my reviews become a little shallower -- well, you'll know why.

Other stuff includes my growing infamy zine-wise -- not only is there a revolutionary vanguardist in So Cal who likes to call me a fascist, but meanwhile various zine editors have taken to slugging me off. Dave Run It ridiculed me in a comic that appeared in JERSEY BEAT and a letter that appeared in FORCED EXPOSURE, Tim Adams in THE POPE and the folks at BAND AGE both slagged my contributions to SPORADIC DROOLINGS, and I've heard that Lydia Zamm and Patrick Amory's zines dish me -- but they must really hate me cuz they won't even send me a copy. I'd like to personally thank all these fine folks because I'm infinitely of the school that believes that all that matters is whether my name is spelled right.

The big musical phenomenon in Los Angeles is glam-metal. Now, these glam bands aren't really in the tradition of the 70's glitter rockers like Sweet, Slade and Gary Glitter. Most of the bands are trying to look trashily androgynous like the NY Dolls and are playing music that is either like old Stones or new Motley Crue -- in other words, the distinction between metal, blues rock, punk, etc. is blurring within this scene of bands with boys with big black hair. Look for a feature on the main bands in the scene that I hope to do for Philadelphia's B-SIDE USA.

Another Los Angeles phenomenon is the amount of rockers on the A.A./N.A. bandwagon. We're not talking about straight-edge skin teens who quit before they ever started, we're talking dudes and gals who've been heavily into partying all of a sudden going the meeting route. It would boggle your mind to hear ex and current members of bands like The Bags, The Germs, Redd Kross and many more are all on the wagon -- with AIDS and A.A. so big in L.A. the Sex Drugs and Rock and Roll trinity is standing on just the last leg of the tripod out here these days. (Oh yeah, I forgot to mention that I'm now living back in my hometown of Hollywood!)

SHANE'S ZINE REVIEWS:

THE CONVENT (\$3 from 11053 See Dr. #2, Whittier, CA 90606): Like a combination of ND and FALSE POSITIVE -- in other words, bizarre art and graphics juxtaposed to arcane musical features. All this is on card stock and marketed like it's part of a "cult".

NO-SHIT MAG (50 cents & stamps from 6301 Sunsent Blvd. #103, Hollywood, CA 90028): A zine especially for the remnants of Hollywood's gloom and glam punk contingent. Great cover art, some suggestive photos, like one of the March Violets femme singer's ass with the lead-in that it was the only thing the group had going for them. For all aspiring goths.

ONE WORLD (\$1 & 2 IRCs from PO Box 8809, Symonds St., Auckland, NEW ZEALAND): NOT devoted to Flying Nun records. This is hardcore around the world complete with Baboon Dooley comix. Also has coverage of local punk bands in NZ so it won't all be stuff you can read about in American and Brit zines, but there is definitely some overlap.

REVOLT IN STYLE (7910 Ivanhoe #106, La Jolla, CA 92037): A tabloid ranging from music to an article on African art "perspectives" and coverage of a tattoo convention. Plenty of ads but they range from hippie to yuppie to fashion punk. Some of the event and band coverage is pretty cool -- like Demolition Gore Galore, one of LA's thriving "joke" bands.

SEPTIC RAG (\$1 & 2 stamps from 21809 Scannel Ave., Torrance, CA 90503): A sketchy hardcore zine with the usual -- up to their 4th issue. Detonators, Dicks, Nip Drivers, Sorex and a rant against Nazi Punks in this issue.

TRAINING WHEELS (5911 Pickford St., Los Angeles, CA 90035): A small art and poetry zine that isn't too boring at all. It figures, since there is an advertisement on the back for LA's best radio station, KXLU, which unbelievably enough comes off of a Catholic campus. Trade for this if you're a pianzine or art/poetry zine editor.

WELCOME TO CRUISE COUNTRY (\$2 from PO Box 288, Berkeley, CA 94701): Put out jointly by MAXIMUM ROCK AND ROLL and Germany's TRUST. All pix of European and Brit Hardcore bands with a glossy cover. The only thing here besides photos is ads. Good quality pix, and even a reasonable per cent feature female bands or band members. Cool.



Turning Over New Leaves of Grass

by Kerry Wendell Thornley

They say that my essay on THE NEMISES OF THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION [see PF22] is a confused account of what is going on -- something about a dispute between people who imagine that our nation can afford the luxury of not discovering who the John Kennedy murderers were and another group with no qualms about resorting to rip-off tactics involving neurologically unhygienic methods to uncover that information. Equally bizarre either way I interpret it. There are people whose conception of justice for the worker is reduced to survival alone -- with no care about her will to live and what happens to it.

I'm already a rant-and-a-half into Labor Day. The further I get into this notebook the older are the leaves I'm turning over as I reread it. Same old compost at the bottom of the pile.

WHAT I WANTED

Instead of a non-stop, poorly written cranky ramble -- a series of vignettes that, if not poetic, were at least esthetic.

WHAT I WOUND UP WITH

Same old shit, with a few more titles than usual.

So anyway, I'm accomplishing my chores. I took a bath in my swimming hole this morning and this afternoon will be getting the rest of my stuff out of storage at _____'s, so I'll no longer have to unnecessarily squander \$5 a week.

(Actually, I think what I wanted was an excuse to see from time to time -- which need, fulfilled, is no longer urgent.)

(I'm becoming so cynical that I regard everyone with resignation when I'm feeling optimistic, worse when I'm not. Games, games -- everywhere, games. No one says anything to a "car" without an ulterior motive. Even professional politicians only have to think about politics eight hours a day and even they get vacations. Only residents of Russia and China have to endure what we have to endure -- and then probably not all of them, or at least not with as much unrelenting intensity.)

The laissez-faire capitalists are irritated with the Marxists for allowing themselves to be lied to by capitalists -- again.

I think it is probably about these rumors that Allende and Pablo Neruda were secretly kept alive. CBS has been accused of something quite contrary to any theory involving that assumption -- of "running" me out of the agreement I made with Slim's brother-in-law to fight Communism utilizing the tactics of Communism, to make a laissez-faire capitalist revolution with certain Nazi-like modifications, etc. -- with Constitutional limited government and free international trade, however, as among the goals. Also legalization of the Communist Party -- since J. Edgar Hoover said illegalization only drove them underground. In some ways, though, Brother-in-law was more radical than I was, as I note in my book -- against military intervention to protect investments in foreign nations, etc. Rockefeller interests were not above the deception that Howard Hughes was secretly kept alive and was a Marxist-Leninist, etc.

The problem seems most to hinge on mind control.

Both China and the USSR are accused of practicing widespread mind control on their own populations and, in the case of the USSR -- via the Woodpecker Stations -- on the whole US population (via reinforcement of long sound waves generated by the sun that pass through the earth and act as carrier waves for long-distance mind control transmissions).

That starvation isn't a reversible process and that mind control is, combined with the probability that as long as there is absentee property -- owned privately or by the government -- there is going to be an overwhelming temptation to utilize mind control on workers -- is the point it seems to me that capitalists are missing. Anyway -- no matter how you look at it -- it's a terrible mess.

The Tony Jackson types don't understand why the revolutionaries aren't more alarmed about mind control and the

radicals don't understand why the Tony Jackson types aren't more alarmed about starvation.

Every now and then there arises a weapons fetishism. Somebody develops a horrible weapon that causes cancer or influences thinking and everyone begins distinguishing between friends and enemies on that basis alone. Eventually both sides -- or additional sides -- begin making use of the same weapon -- as has already happened with hydrogen bombs and mind control -- yet the mood lingers. (Being against the bomb remains a leftist cause.)

There's no arguing against the fact that nuclear bombs and artificially induced cancer and electronic or microwave mind control are hideous weapons -- not to mention man-made earthquakes, weather control, etc. I just don't think there is, for long, any such thing as a monopoly on a terrible weapon -- or a lack of willingness among any particular faction in politics to resort to the use of any weapon whatsoever.

The thing to worry about is the addiction to power and the attitudes among the powerless that feed that addiction unnecessarily. That also opens up a whole new can of worms, though -- because the powerless have then also got one more thing to argue about amongst themselves.

Any request to this department that is not accompanied by the name of at least one racist war criminal or landlord will probably fall on deaf ears. Cooperation breeds cooperation. Evasiveness breeds defiance.

I'm successfully building a psychological forcefield around my groin -- so that all attempts to focus the subject of discussion between my legs instead of in the organizations of the oppressors will fail. (Dennis never fails to try to

guilt trip me about not "Coming Bi." Always I'm dealing with idiots who want to talk about castration. If it isn't that it is how to get the permission of the authorities to fuck.) I never find out who the directors of I.G. Farben are, much less what they are talking about, etc.

The first rule of any fight is to keep the battle on enemy territory. Why let the enemy make a battleground of your own mind, body or behavior?

The second line of enemy defense in my case is to try to get me to be more against the instigators of the Indochina war who were Marxists than capitalists or capitalists that Marxists, etc. -- including miscellaneous additional ideologies. People who think that one will work forget why Brother-in-law wanted an anarchist to solve the assassination.

A CHANGE OF MOOD

To me there has always been something about vacant lots with weeds growing in them that has required an almost metaphysical explanation -- long before I ever talked with Harry Pollard or Mildred Loomis about land speculators. Much more subjective than that. Not: Why are they there? Something else. Something that is always seems to me that only a witch or a warlock could explain -- if anyone. Nobody ever describes vacant lots the way they describe skyscrapers or tenement buildings in novels. It's close to that same thing I said about canals and streams and roads and trails. Whenever I talked to Brother-in-law, I thought, for reasons that defy rational explanation, about vacant lots. The same thing happened in reading Wilson's letters and articles in WEREWOLF BRIDGE (the novel that is an exception only in the subjective sense with me -- since I don't remember any explicit narrative about vacant lots there either).

This wasn't always a pleasant association. All I can figure is that it had to do with being shown things nobody else looked at and that in many cases I didn't want to see either. Probably reading Charles Fort would produce the same feeling -- a reluctance about neat explanations, a suspicion of too much abstraction about reality.

And that's my nest, abstract explanation.

Q.W.N. -- a butler named Smedley.

Wednesday -- a whole day or two without a pen. A guy bought mine from me for a dollar. (I think he wanted it because it was probably bugged.) I didn't work yesterday, because it rained the night before. I was broke. I wound up hustling SPARE CHANGES. Gave two of them away -- so I only hustled four. Made just enough money to eat, lightly, and get

around town. There was \$4 for a monograph in the mail today and Tom and I are working, so...

Yesterday somebody was saying that Rockefeller was saying he didn't become a Communist anarchist -- news to me that he ever did -- in order to tolerate no censorship. In other words, same old bullshit -- authoritarian liberalism disguised as proletarianism, this time being called Communist anarchism instead of Bolshevism. (Once a Rockefeller, always a Rockefeller, I guess). I began to suspect something fishy when they told me the Communist anarchists were't supporting the Permanent Universal Rent Strike. All Communist anarchists have always supported the expropriation of dwellings by the tenants, the abolition of agrarian serfdom, tenant farming, sharecropping, etc. What we've got here is just another rightwing conspiracy spouting leftist rhetoric.

Besides, I doubt very much that it is possible to create a successful anarchist conspiracy. Anarchism and conspiracy are antagonistic to one another. There can be no true democracy when ignorance prevents workers from making intelligent decisions. So the participatory democracy of federalist anarchism is impossible in an atmosphere of secrecy.

That's one of the many reasons I don't seem to be supporting the anarchists, although I am an anarchist. The people who call themselves anarchists in the intelligence community don't seem interested in war crimes, starvation, racism, or any effective educational activity (i.e. -- that isn't moralistic, obnoxiously pervasive, Jesuitical, repressive and authoritarian).

All that genuine anarchists require is that everyone understand what Emma Goldman was saying. It's that simple.

Those people who complicate it with convoluted logic and Jesuit strategies are just doing to it what Marx and Engels and Lenin did to it once already. Among the accused accomplices in that crime were the Rockefellers, in conspiracy with the German ruling class -- Alexander Helphand, Max and Paul Warburg, et al. There is nothing gained allowing history to repeat itself. The names of great ideas can always be stolen and made into something else. That's no accomplishment.

Now I admit there may be things about how NASA is maintaining the upper hand and keeping us all under the yoke of censorship and cultural bickering and German rocket scientist racism that I don't understand. Obviously the situation is very complicated. There are of course very few ways of finding out how the most powerful factions maintain their power -- since that power itself is utilized to mystify the ruled.

NASA in particular has been accused of stirring up controversy among workers about divisive issues like sex in order to distract them from the holocaust being caused by the Nazis and their landlords in the Third World, to divide them so that they won't be in any shape to organize. Where Rockefeller stands in relation to that problem is obscure.

The Polish Solidarity movement, however, is an example of an anarchistic movement that didn't work because it was conspiratorial at the root. Maoism is another.

I see no point in wasting time and effort on nominally anarchist projects that are only somebody's cover for instituting monopoly capitalism or fascism in the long run --

particularly when war crimes trials of the people responsible for the Indochina war is an issue that everyone can already understand, without having to change their ideologies or read a lot of books -- particularly since individuals of every prevailing power and ideology are among the accused.

So this is obviously the first step. The occult teaching of the Technocracy is Nazism, probably. Until the Nazis and neo-Nazis among them are publicly tried and hanged -- including this time the Alfred Krupps -- there is no point in whispering among ourselves about how to create Utopian societies.

"...ready to smash at any indefinite touch in a whining matrix of stress--"

--Thomas Pynchon

GRAVITY'S RAINBOW (p.37)

Conspiracies and shoulder bags are exactly alike -- you can never find what you want in either one of them.

[Editor's note: Previous installments of TURNING OVER NEW LEAVES OF GRASS appeared in FF20 and FF22. If you like Kerry's speculations and want to read more, his collected work NOTES OF A NEON GRINGO is available from me for \$3, with 75% of the profits going to Kerry.]

GURMUDGEON CORNER

BY GARRY DE YOUNG



On April 2nd I suffered a heart attack. The Spencer hospital ambulance crew, working in close coordination with the Spencer cardiac unit and the Marion Health Center in Sioux City, saved my life. To them I am grateful and extend commendation and appreciation.

Upon recovery from the heart attack I was given a treadmill test which revealed heart damage.

I was then administered an angiogram. This procedure involves lying on an X-ray table and a catheter was inserted in my right femoral artery in the groin. Only a local anesthetic is used.

The catheter is inserted into the heart and a radioactive dye is then administered through the catheter with the X-ray taking moving pictures of the heart in action and thus revealing those portions of the heart not receiving blood. I was awake all this time and it was not painful.

The angiogram revealed significant heart damage, enough to warrant open heart surgery.

I was placed on a heart-lung machine and my bodily temperature was lowered. Then my heart was stopped and six (6) heart by-passes were made with veins taken from both my legs.

The latest scientific, state of the art, space age medicine -- coupled with highly skilled nurses and doctors -- saved my life.

I am now at home recuperating and taking physical therapy. I go to Hartley (10 miles away) three days a week for physical therapy -- which consists mainly of walking on a speeded-up treadmill with heart-rate monitoring.

From my vantage point I'm making good progress and according to my physical therapist and my doctor I will be

much stronger, my heart will have far greater capacity, than before the by-pass surgery.

Most of us are conditioned to think that when we go to the hospital we are sick when we get out -- especially in the case of heart surgery. However, it is just the opposite. Our heart arteries were clogged before we had our heart attacks and subsequent surgery and now, with the new by-pass the heart can get a better blood supply and a much greater supply of oxygen.

Perhaps the greatest trauma from a by-pass is the psychological impact -- the fear that doing something will hurt your heart. Thus the natural inclination is to take it easy, to lie in bed and rest -- and this is absolutely the worst thing you can do. Hard to believe, but it is essential to get plenty of exercise (mainly walking) in order to get the blood to circulate, in order to get the heart to work. This helps create the coronary vessels which will help carry the blood and will also build the heart muscle. The more you exercise, the better you feel, the stronger you get.

Most Americans spend about seven hours a day sitting at a desk doing sedentary work and then spend another eight hours in bed. The rest of the time is spent watching television and sitting at the table eating. All of this is the worst thing for your heart. Add to this poor nutrition -- Twinkies, Pepsi,

hot dogs and beer -- fat and salt -- and you are carefully preparing yourself for a bed in the cardiac section of the hospital.

I have received a 90-day continuance on my lawsuits and intend to go into court like the fighting Friesian I am!



The people who brought you Ben Abuya, the Beal Shem Tov, Jabotinsky and Jesus, THE LAMED VOYNICH, BAH! the verkochdiah underground that makes Judaism live, providing the heretic thought the Nigid establishment will coopt and rip off a hundred years later, now solicit your contributions to GER GOLEM -- THE JOURNAL OF MAGIC JUDAISM, devoted to new prophecy, sci-fi midrash, mystical indecencies and wild, freakish pseudoplaties. All submissions get Hakin Bey's Sabbatai Sevi personality poster (see left) and "Keep Your Reality," an account of the origins of Magic Judaism. If you dig running after foreign gods with the tongue-out zeal of dogs in heat (Gevinay yisrawel sahnoo sharay elohim sharin...) join the thousands of gratified JAWS FOR IDOLS and send your work and CASE to VERAC GOLEM, P.O. BOX 3414 Prov. R.I. 02906. Selah!

* approved by the Committee to Restore Sodom and Gomorrah.

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Music reviews are, as usual, by Shane Williams (SW), Carol Schutzbank (SW) or the Auditor (MG), though Carol is taking an issue off. At this point we've reviewed just about everything that has arrived up till mid-June of this year. I still hope to catch up by the end of the year, say for \$25, but let's see what happens.

700 CLUB, self-titled [Dance Remix] (Slithering Disc Records, 484 Lake Park Ave. #142, Oakland, CA 94610): Being composed according to mathematical formulae (according to the promo) and featuring a transvestite singer I'd say that the popularity of this disk on college radio is a little surprising. I won't rave but I will say that these guys are pretty unique. (EP/SW)

ABNORMAL GROWTH, self-titled (\$4 from 309 Yulupa Ave., Santa Rosa, CA 95405): The best thing here is Clay Butler's rad punk artwork. Clay also sings and drums and 3 other dudes help him out and write lots of satirical lyrics about "barium enemas" and "Satan lives in Steve's living room" but nothing musically ever gets developed. A couple of songs start to get spooky or quasi-experimental but there is a lot of simplistic guitar picking with the lyrics way up front. For punk, this group never really rocks. (T/SW)

ALICE DONUT, "Pork Me Bangladesh" (3 W. 30th St. #5, New York, NY 10001): Funny punk that has an annoying high-pitched singer but wins you over with the lyrics and over the top delivery. Great tape title too. (T/SW)

AREA, "Radio Caroline" (\$7 from Office Records, PO Box 1792, Eau Claire, WI 54701): Minimal ethereal stuff that does nothing to contradict the image of Office Records as the 4AD of America. But actually I didn't hear anything on here strong enough to make us put away our Cocteau Twins or Dead Can Dance LPs. Still worth a few listens if that's your fave genre. (LP/SW)

ARTLESS, "Public Display" b/w "Terrorist" (\$3 from Seidboard World Enterprises, 75 Bleecker St., New York, NY 10012): Mykel Board's own band continues his tradition of scoring "fair" on music but "good" on lyrics. "Public Display" is about getting a little too affectionate and flaunting your sexuality, but "Terrorist" is the one that really hit a chord, it's about Mykel's aversion towards the totalitarian terrorism of censorship and prudery, and in it he welcomes the well-flung bomb any day over the insidious terrorism of today's moralists. (45/SW)

A.T.S., "Hail the Size A-golf-balls" (from 501 Cato St., Pittsburgh, PA 15213): I have a little case of ten tapes that I carry around in my car. This became one of them on the first listen. A.T.S. play everything from early Led Zepp crashing guitars to rockabilly to near C&W to tender rock ballads, all with a great deal of exuberance. All three of the guitar

players harmonize on the vocals, switching off from lead to slide guitar to bass to banjo, and the drummer hangs right in there with them. I love all 21 tracks here, but am particularly fond of the terrorizing "Antichrist", the upmost "Waltz Song" and the bizarre "Runaway Barge". A tape that makes me want to party. (T/MG)

BAND OF SUSANS, "Blessing and Curse" (Trace Elements, 172 E. 4th St. #110, New York, NY 10009): Moody stuff that will fit right in with your Live Skull and Sonic Youth LPs. More pretty than dissonant, the effect of New York's avant guitar orchestra Rhys Chatham, who not so coincidentally members of the band have played with. I really enjoyed this one but if you think art doesn't mix with rock then be forewarned. (EP/SW)

BARNACLE CHOIR, "Trendy Candies for Happy Tourists" (\$4 from Warpt West Music, PO Box 8045, Santa Cruz, CA 95061-8045): Not a band at a loss here -- 90 minutes of solid music. These guys are tres eclectic, a little too much so for my taste as when they get into positive folk lyrics. But there are some nice instrumental improvisations and really nothing that grates or offends. I certainly agree with the slogan they have next to the contact info: "Support decentralized music". A must for those collecting the Santa Cruz sound of the 80s and a pretty good deal to boot. (T/SW)

BELTANE, demo tape (PO Box 430892, Los Angeles, CA 90048): From the folks who put out ROGUE'S GALLERY. Like the zine, it's electric folk, and their originals are properly seductive and the guitar playing by Dave Beltane and Rich Coffee is ace. Alldyth Beltane's voice is especially effective on "Rhythm of Violence" -- or were those duet vocals with Sarah Folkman, who did my border art? Write for both the zine and the tape. (T/SW)

BIG CITY ORCHESTRA/DEATH RAUNCH, "Massacre of the Innocents" (Sound of Pig Music c/o Al Margolis, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): I guess this is two sets of industrial experimentalists getting together on this project. It was kind of funny -- I was listening to it on the way to look for a job and the voices kept repeating stuff like "It's not easy to find work". Socially relevant enough to get the thumbs up though I must admit it sounded better as I was falling asleep. Late night noise for when you want to be massacring innocents or at least deflowering them. (T/SW)

BLATANT DISSENT, "Dreams" (No Blow Records, PO Box 127, DeKalb, IL 60115): The drummer here is Mike Greenlees of BIG YEAH. But the bummer is that this band broke up over job/band conflicts with less than an LP's worth of material released. The good news is that this is a hot single and well worth sending for -- it's a roots rock/hardcore blend, a great mix with powerful drumming. (45/SW)

BRIDE, "Show No Mercy" (Pure Metal, Route #1, Box 115A, West Point, KY 40177): Disgustoid Christian metal. The lyric sheet reveals no mention of Jesus by name -- methinks they're trying to sucker the kids in -- and isn't it cool to have a T-shirt catalog on the lyric sheet, with offerings from Jerusalem, Leviticus, Saint and Messiah Prophet -- I kid you not! (LP/SW)

BULIMIA BANQUET, demo tape (Ingrid, 320 Maryland #1, El Segundo, CA 90245): 5 songs, one of which, "Calloused", will soon be appearing on the third FLIPSIDE compilation. A two-boy, two-girl band that bridges art and hardcore as well as anyone. The vocal interplay of the two women is never "girl group" typical and the guitar interplay is never checked either. Check for vinyl soon or if you're a label chief be sure to check out this demo. (T/SW)

PETER CATHAM, "A Man's Mouth" (\$5.95 from Permission Records, PO Box 73, Pasadena, CA 91102): Peter Catham is back with his first vinyl, but he's still as strange as he was on tape. He works with everyday sounds, chiefly distorted voice and sampled noises, along with synthesizers, distorters, and other electronic gizmos to create a sound that stops right around "grating" and just short of "unlistenable". There are still fun lyrics here ("In every third person you meet/There's bound to be/A facet of living/They know, you don't.") and interesting noises, but this is not an album you can listen passively to. If you're not involved, it's likely to drive you from the room. (LP/MG)

CASSETTEZINES

Check out the POETRY section of this FF if you're into experimental spoken-word stuff on tape.

GIVE A DAMN (\$5 from Basic Choices, 1023 Drake, Madison, WI 53715-1609): Not really a cassettezine because there's now written part, but as it's all interview, I figure it belongs here. The interviewee is yours truly, caught speaking about FACTSHEET FIVE to an adult ed course a few months back. The whole thing is about 45 minutes long and you can get something else dubbed on the other side -- try Kid's Lit sampler or ask John Ohliger (who runs Basic Choices) to send you a surprise. (T/MG)

WHAT WAVE #12 (\$4 from 44 Langarth St. E, London, ONT N6C 1Z1 CANADA): The Sixties are alive and well and living in your garage. The written part of this one is intriguing enough, with bands like Purple Toads and the Dundrells, and a filmography of British pop groups at the movies, but the tape is where WW really shines. There are 24 bands here, fresh out of the garage, with fuzzboxes and electric guitars and covers and originals and a remarkable ability to transport one back 20 years. This issue is probably sold out, but #13, featuring a live compilation tape, should be out any day now. (T/MG)

EUGENE CHADBOURNE, "Biker Music From SE Cambodia" (\$6 from 2306 Sherwood St., Greensboro, NC 27403): Not one of Mr. C's better outings. The biker music proves to be an excuse to see just how awful a sound one can coax or torture out of a guitar; Eugene is a master at this particular dark art, but the results are pretty unlistenable. The few tracks of originals and wildly-changed covers suffer from too much distortion. Pick up one of the tapes reviewed in FF22 instead. (T/MG)

EUGENE CHADBOURNE, "Blues" (\$6 from 2306 Sherwood St., Greensboro, NC 27403): Well, it would be tempting to slag this total leftist who was on the cover of SOUND CHOICE and overprices dinky little poorly packaged cassettes. On the other hand the guy is pretty much of a genius as far as ability to play cool sounds goes. But at six bucks I can't recommend this although if given a complete Chadbourne collection I'd hang on to them and listen to 'em all at least once. (T/SW)

MICHAEL CHOCHOLAK, "Owl Man Dreams" (\$8.50 from Underwhich Audiographics, PO Box 262, Adelaide St. Stn., Toronto, ONT M5C 2J4, CANADA): Even if I didn't know the artist I would have been able to guess that this one came from the Pacific Northwest -- it has a cool, soothing, damp ambience that reminds me of nothing so much as the forests in Oregon and Washington. Michael is working in an electronic mode of his own invention, producing soothing melodic synthesizer pieces. "Buto", featuring the haunting flute of Misha Chocholak, is a standout, as is the rather wistful "Enola Gay". Music to end your day in peace by. (T/MG)

CLUB CRACK, "Split" (\$5 from Keyvan Golestaneh, 41 1/2 E. Main #4, Champaign, IL 61820): A group that's heavy on quirky rhythms and near-noise guitar work, but cursed with almost whiney vocals. In general, I found this to be difficult to listen to, without having the positive qualities of music that's supposed to be abrasive. (T/MG)

COSTES CASSETTE, "An Happy Go Lucky Native" (13 Rue de la Pierre Levee, 75011 Paris, FRANCE): Costes Cassette appears to be the name of a one-man musical operation -- both actual and label name. In a letter to FF he asked that we hear the tape "like the song of a drunken aborigine from France". This translates to shouting and vocally gesticulating in heavily accented English to minimal rhythmic accompaniment. (T/SW)

DARK ARTS, "A Long Way From Brigadoon" (Ruthless Records, PO Box 1458, Evanston, IL 60204): A 5-song EP that makes one long for a 10-song LP. I hate to say it, but Albin has done it again -- he's the big cheese at Ruthless and wrote the promo and the band thanks him, and this is a Columbus band so I've been seeing them in OFFENSE NEWSLETTER polls forever. What a seductive female vocal presence, what haunting evocative music -- what a cool gloom band! (EP/SW)

DESTINATION VENUS, "Oh Lucille" b/w "So Cold" (TMSB Records, PO Box 1040, Dover, DE 19903): Possibly the first label to come out of Delaware in modern times. Maybe they should have just shined it on because this is peurile tripe I couldn't bring myself to listen to enough times to describe in much more detail. Somewhere between roots rock and new wave. I don't think I'd bother looking for the other TMSB band, the Hubcaps, either. (45/SW)

DOG AS MASTER, "Organized Accident" (Sound of Pig, c/o Al Margolis, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): I'm not sure, but I think this is a split tape with If Bwana. At any rate this is experimental stuff with industrial and voices mixed in to confuse and exhaust the mind. Try it with headphones when you can really concentrate and write Sound of Pig for a catalog, because they carry lots of cool experimental stuff. (T/MG)

DOGGY STYLE, "Doggy Style II" (Flipside Records, PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): An 18-song LP that didn't really do much to spark my interest except on the change-of-pace "Soul Dude", a punk rock soul number. Maybe that's because the rest of the record sounds almost like one long song. Some of the lyrics are pretty good expressions of youthful angst but without the music to back them up they just don't make it. Middle of the road punk. (LP/MG)

END RESULT, "Ward" (Ruthless Records, PO Box 1458, Evanston, IL 60204): I would call this "annoying noise" but they'd probably take that as a compliment. End Result assaults ("plays" is too weak a word) a mixture of originals and covers (including the most gawdawful version of "Don't Sleep in the Subway" you could imagine) with shrieks and hoots and clashing guitar noises and other things just beyond the edge of music. An experiment that's gone too far -- punk music with most of the music subtracted. (EP/MG)

EUBIE HAYVE, "Work in Progress" b/w "Nothing But Words" (Eubet Records, 6923 Clarendon Rd. #C-4, Bethesda, MD 20814): A four-piece combo with a tense, moody sound. The niftiest instrument here is Ginger Hopkin's voice, so expressive that the lyrics don't even matter (and, in some cases, can't be deciphered). The sound is carried in turn by the forceful drumming of Doug "Death Dog" DeHaven and the guitar work of Tony Piazza and David Frey, and interweaves a dozen different feelings in a single cut. Watch for these folks in the future. (45/MG)

GELATINOUS CITIZEN, "Rhythm of Industry" (\$5 from Ferd, Gelatinous Records, PO Box 10023, Arlington, VA 22210): Nice to know someone else besides me was listening to John Foxx's



solo LPs when he left Ultravox and realized that he was much better than Gary Numan. This is only a 6-song 12" but if you're familiar with that smooth synth sound that's not commercial, and into a dude/label who has a sense of humor (though it's more delectable on the promo material than in the lyrics) than this is recommended. (EP/SW)

PETER H. GILMORE, "Darkscapes" (\$7.50 from PO Box 370, Times Sq. Stn., New York, NY 10103): Synthesizer music strongly influenced by modern horror fiction. As one might expect, most of it is quite haunting, but it's not all stereotypical minor-key dirges. "Walpurgisnacht", for example, features actual back-masked Satanic chants (nothing appeared in my living room, but they sure sounded eerie) and "Mess Noir" features a "Shoggoth dance in 7/4 meter". Great for late at night mood music, and the program notes do a lot to put the reader in the right macabre mood. (I/MG)

GOO GOO DOLLS, self-titled (Mercenary, 330 Hudson St., New York, NY 10013): With a name like that, conjuring up the wimp English pretty boy star Kaka Goo Goo, I expected disgusting fluff. What I got was a surprisingly good power trio with lots of power and thrash. These guys look like part of the glam metal scene, but sound more like the metal thrash of Verbal Abuse, and they also cover some 70's tunes like Cream's "Sunshine of Your Life" and BOC's "Don't Fear the Reaper". The covers were dispensable but most of the rest of the LP is exceptional. (LP/SW)

HATE, "I'm Glad Sid's Dead" (3.50 from Bloody Mess, 5523 Montello Rd., Peoria, IL 61614): Supposedly produced by GG Allin. My version had a bonus cut, Bloody singing "White Christmas" to Bing Crosby's traditional arrangement with nostalgic vocals. The actual tape is 9 hardcore songs dubbed (one to a Mormon teachings tape) of raunchy and usually fast punk. Bloody might even surpass his mentor and idol GG as far as a voice that "means it, man". (T/SW)

HEATHEN, "Pray for Death" (\$5 from PO Box 7564, Berkeley, CA 94707): Professional heavy metal. They seem to have coined their own label, because in the course of the band history they use the term "Euro-heavies" -- I guess they're trying to identify themselves with binds like ACCEPT (a German heavy metal band). I suppose these guys are right about that aspect but my recommendation is still "for metal fans only", it's not the kind of metal that is rough enough to appeal to punks, even if there are some speedy moments. Just fair. (T/SW)

HOME AND GARDEN, "Malville" b/w "Sir Flea" (After Hours Records, 14821 Lakeshore Blvd., Cleveland, OH 44110): All I can say about this is that it made me wish that I'd been the one to review the earlier full length LP by this band. The songs vary and the basic label is hard to pin down but let's say that the lyrics are literary and the organ sounds pretty transcendent, and I'll remind you of the Pere Ubu members in this band. (45/SW)

HONEYMOON KILLERS, "Let it Breed" (Fur Records, PO Box 20898, New York, NY 10009): A band that is continuing to put out great LPs on their own label and still answer fan mail and in general setting a high standard that most other groups can't live up to. Think of Cramps crossed with Live Skull or something. Not as primitive as their first LP or as quirky as the next, "Let it Breed" is just dandy as it is and it's on my personal hit parade -- believe it! (LP/SW)

INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST NETWORK and MENTAL ANGUISH, "Alternative Communication Through Autonomic Overdubbing" (Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): Actually these "groups" are respectively Jeff Central and Chris Phinney. Chris is also the man behind the tape label. This tape appears to be a screenplay as the liner notes synopsise a story that is outlined by the song titles -- something along the lines of "Even in dreams the wicked and the dead stay dead." A fine batch of industrial/experimental/electronic stuff. (T/SW)

SPENCER JACKSON & THE URBAN EXPERIENCE/KING JOHN AND THE MONARCHS (\$5 from White Knight Productions, PO Box 656, Wautoma, WI 54982): A wierd little split tape. The Jackson side begins and ends with blues-rock fumbings that fit the description someone once applied to a tape of my songs:

"Bluesisms" -- meaning white boys with no chops playing standards. But then in the middle of "I'm a Man" he goes into experimental instrumental improv stuff. The B side is supposedly live from the 4th of July in 1968 and it's all rock standards of that era and before like "Gloria" and "Purple Haze" -- the sound is wretched but I guess it might be a collector's item or something. Not worth recommending. (T/SW)

JR. GONE WILD, "Less Art More Pop!" (BYO Records, PO Box 67A64, Los Angeles, CA 90067): A Canadian four-piece built around David Lawson's strong lead guitar and a roots-oriented sensibility. "Fine Scotch" is a particularly catchy tune, the kind that sets you to singing along even before you know the words, and "Old Blue" ("Well I don't remember '63/But that year figures in my destiny...") sets the mood for their '80s recreation of '60s rock. With twangy C&W touches and bluesy harmonica, this is a fine, fine group for those of us who prefer new music that builds on the old. (LP/MG)

KAMIKAZE REFRIGERATORS, "Happy Thoughts" (Unseen Hand, PO Box 49767, Austin, TX 78705): A band out of Texas, long since defunct, that sounds a bit like the famous Big Boys and had a Spot production job. A pretty cool relic, and interesting that it got released posthumously, but not that essential overall considering all the even hotter Texas bands (or do they all live in LA or SF now?). (LP/SW)

LAUGHING ACADEMY, "Swimming Backwards" (\$6 from Camaraderie Music Cassettes, PO Box 403, Kenmore Stn., Boston, MA 02215): Laughing Academy has created this music for an imaginary movie, using the unstated theme as an anchor for their brand of quirky, hypnotic pop music. No hard and fast rules about this stuff; the vocals are absent, or jauntily shouted, or readings from Lewis Carroll (on "Alice"); the drum machine is as likely to leap to the forefront as stay quietly in the background. Largely instrumental mood music, this leaves one tantalized with visions of what the movie might be about. (T/MG)

LIFE SENTENCE, self-titled (\$6.98 from Independent Label Alliance, PO Box 594M, Bay Shore, NY 11706): Chicago hardcore that is completely different from more melodic bands like Naked Raygun and others of their ilk. This is political thrash, fair but not inspiring -- the band prides themselves on not looking like G.B.H. or playing as fast as D.R.I., but for my money I'd rather hear those bands. (LP/SW)

THE LORRIES, "Crawling Mantra" (Homestead Records, PO Box 570, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0570): They may have changed their name (to fit on marquees better?) from Red Lorry Yellow Lorry but the sound remains the same. Of the 4 cuts the most overwhelming is the one recorded live, but none are a slackening off from the pace of the earlier 3-song "Let Me Down" EP. The promo promises these cuts will not reappear so you better get this one. PHFUDD editor Chris claims he hears Bowie-isms and I say it's echoes of Suicide -- anyone care to referee or add other opinions? (EP/SW)

LTD./LTD., "Sampler Cassette II" (\$5 from Sri Schwanstein, PO Box 20132, Knoxville, TN 37940): Another SubGenial group on the loose. Contains discordant Doktor music, yelling with the right and left tracks slightly off from each other, and rants right out of The BOOK. If you like The Wallmen, you'll like this. If you've never heard Doktor music, approach it with caution -- it is not to be enjoyed so much as to be experienced. (T/MG)

MAD PARADE, "A Thousand Words" (BYO Records, PO Box 67A64, Los Angeles, CA 90067): The second LP by one of LA's best melodic punk groups. The first LP (out over 2 years ago) emphasized a horror element. Of course the BYO album is much more 'merch than that but still no duff cuts. I'd say my only reservation is that the amount of anthemic material gets a trifle tiresome. But this is a very strong LP. Definitely one of LA's top bands and one of the best albums ever released on BYO. (LP/SW)

MORE FIENDS, "Mo' the Lawn" (\$3.50 from Luna Ticks, 424 S. 45th St., Philadelphia, PA 19104): Luna certainly has a batch of talents -- besides her comics and graphics, she plays bass and sings for this energetic young band. Their music is a solid wall of electric guitars and driving rhythm, with much more verve than polish. They sound darned good on "Vinyl

Grind" and "Mad at Everyone", the last two cuts that leave you begging for more. Let's hope it comes soon, and that this six-song tape is just a teaser. (T/MG)

MOTHER MAY I, self-titled (Mayor Records, 133 Norfolk St., New York, NY 10002): A folk-influenced 5-piece with occasional noisy dissonances, Mother May I are mostly pleasant to listen to but do enough odd stuff to keep you awake. "Special Place" is the best cut here, with its evocations of childhood's joys: "There was a special place/Where supper's always served at six/You look at the world with your eyes half closed/And it's a warm and dreamy place..." (EP/MG)

NO FRAUD, self-titled (Dan Deconstructo, 475 Foxglove Rd., Venice, FL 33595): Enthusiastic hardcore from the other Venice. Unlike the California beach, I doubt that there are enough punks in Florida to breed the gang mentality. At any rate No Fraud have carved themselves out a scene and proceeded to put out a record that will be appreciated by hardcores everywhere. Lyrics are personal and political, not 100% revelatory but never lame, and the same goes double for the music. They also have a demo tape and Dan will write back promptly. (EP/SW)

BLAIR PETRIE, "Noise" (Obfuscate Perimeter Records, PO Box 4963 VMOPO, Vancouver, BC V6B 4A6, CANADA): Blair has a number of solo tapes, this one is more than "just a bunch of noise" but the songs aren't the point so much as his control of the recording process and his synthesizers. Well done but not a particularly exciting batch of material. I suppose minimalistic would fit, but it's also curiously lush in places. (T/SW)

PHANTOM TOLLBOOTH, "One-Way Conversation" (Homestead Records, PO Box 570, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0570): Of all the bands that would have been natural to jump over to SST, PT stand out, because their experimentalism within the rock context recalls Minutemen, Meat Puppets and newer SST acts like Gone and Paper Bag. I think the zinesters who slagged their first EP will eat their words when they hear this more mellifluous album. No doubt about it being easier on the ears, but there's still no sign of compromise towards pop. Stimulating stuff but not to folks who hate progressive. I can't wait to see them live. (LP/SW)

RAINING HOUSE, self-titled (PO Box 1452, Santa Cruz, CA 95061-1452): A demo tape from a nice contemporary rock outfit. Their tunes range from bouncy to contemplative, with the catchiest being "Return of the Extinct Mammoths" featuring David's trumpet work. Lots of late-night repetitive riffs with an eerie feeling underlie the cryptic vocals. A band worth keeping an eye on for the future. (T/MG)

MARK REEVE, "This Ain't Hollywood" (Knew Life Studios, 1917 St. Paul St., Baltimore, MD 21218): Christian soft rock with jazz-like instrumental touches. Although the lyrics are all about man's need for guidance from above and the benefits of faith, they're not offensive or grandstanding, but more a showcase for Mark's gentle but expressive voice.

RF7, "87" (Smoke Seven Records, PO Box 3048, Simi Valley, CA 93063): The return of one of the closest things Los Angeles ever had to an "Oi" band -- like D.C. had Iron Cross. Now the same solid punk sound has gained the muscular dynamics of Motorhead and the new psychedelic of Cold September (a band that shares members with RF7). RF7 didn't go 'merse and then rebound to punk; they just quit while they were ahead and now have come back, sounding as good as ever, years later. Get this one. (LP/SW)

LARRY RUHL, "Get Unique" (\$3 from 128 Alcott Dr., Windsor, CT 06095): Some of the early computers were constructed to allow listening in on the internal logic, which would make strange melodies. Larry has done much the same, though his loudspeaker is a synthesizer and the computer exists in its own mind and in song titles like "Cold Start" and "Runaway Subscript". But in the final account this stuff is mainly synthesizer noodling, experimental repetitions of a single musical phrase. It was good to listen to in the aftermath of a late-night rainstorm, but very annoying in the cold light of day. (T/MG)

THE SCREWS, "Drink Till I Drop" (Disrupted Records, 500 W. 17th, Austin, TX 78701): Do I even need to mention that this is drunk punk? Not many metal moves, just good hardcore with irreverent lyrics. Definitely not a characteristic Austin band, they're probably hated there by local critics and aging scenesters but loved by the hardcore teens. (LP/SW)

SOUNDS OV EARTH, "Solstice" (Elan Vital Productions, PO Box 3112, Florence, AL 35630): A concept album that turned into something more. This is an hour of music recorded during a full moon on the solstice and then slightly edited down. The result is a haunting interweaving of flutes, acoustic and electric guitars, keyboards and percussion into a very nice piece of New Age music. There are some vocals, but they're not the point; if one is going with the flow of this instrumental jam session, it is apparent that the human voice is just one more instrument. Nice stuff. (LP/MG)

THE SPLATCATS, "Sin 73" (Celluloid, 330 Hudson St., 4th Fl., New York, NY 10013): Roots rock that isn't totally insincere and does mix in a lot of elements but that screams "college radio" and "frat party". If you love the Fleshtones or Del Fuegos you might want to check this out. (LP/SW)

SPOT, "Artless Entanglements" (No Auditions, PO Box 48767, Austin, TX 78765): "A Collection of Vintage Spotness", proclaims the cover. A collection of experimental improvisation, is my guess. Some of the pieces, like "Where I sleep", are good old-fashioned rock jams; others, like "The Last Clarinet Solos of Harold Schvenkel", are a bit more bizarre. Nothing to be preserved for the ages, but interesting as a record of what studios get used for when no one is looking. (LP/MG)

SQUARES, "Live (U.Y.A.)" (Mom's Records, PO Box 2676, Pittsburgh, PA 15230): Self-mocking in the same vein as Huey Lewis and "Hip to be Square" -- but it's hard to imagine any of these guys doing more than drinking beer and smoking pot. This stuff is feeble in that it doesn't even try to kick ass but there are moments of nice guitar sounds, a couple of decent lyrics and even a change of pace a la dub/rap and even a feeble cover of a Led Zep song. Meanwhile it figures that someone's Mom would sign an act like this. (T/SW)

NUDGE SQUIDFISH, "I'm Cocky for Love" (PO Box 644, Westerville, OH 43213): I'm not positive that Nudge is a Christian (as was reported to me by someone who got one of his tapes for review and promptly taped over it) but it sure seems that way, and there is no wall of cool guitar and bass vocals to mask it as with the Lead stuff I liked. Nudge's morals may be A-OK and he probably is not a phony guy but I still can't hack his shit on this tape. I notice he thanks FF on the liner notes -- I guess I should have insisted that Mike review this one too. (T/SW)

ANATOL SUCHER, "Solitary Confinement" (\$4 from Warpt West Music, PO Box 8045, Santa Cruz, CA 95061-8045): Hypnotic percussive madness. This tape comes with lots of teeny-tiny print giving the history of the various things that Anatol banged on, the overlaid tape loops, the guitars and drum machines and so much more that wove this noise. Music to make your head nod stupidly and glaze your eyes over, a nice feeling late at night after writing too damned many reviews. (T/MG)

SWANIC YOUTH, "Sonic Yoot" b/w "Swan Jovi" (\$3(?) from Seidboard World Enterprises, 75 Bleecker St. New York, NY 10012): Another great send-up from the folks at Seidboard, making fun of three bands at once. Swanic Youth are a group of totally-depressed Lower East Siders who are nevertheless capable of funny music, especially when they get a good beat going. But the bottom line is, as they say on the jacket, "Life is ugly -- and so are you." (45/MG)

TOXIC PUSSY, "Live at Big Sky Studios" (\$3 from PO Box 472185, Tulsa, OK 74147): A way cool noisefest where simple punk rock instrumentation attains industrial strength. At points the vocals remind me of Phantom Tollbooth at their most frenzied. But the musicianship here is more primal with nary a jazz scale, only caterwauling and a rhythm section that pounds in a way the Swans could envy. This is cool noise and it's a cool band name so I vote 'em in as cool. (T/SW)

VARIANT CAUSE, self-titled (PO Box 85731, Seattle, WA 98145-1781): A band that continues to grow and improve, VC has a professional package out in this release. 10 songs of powerful quirky pop, with a mix 100% improved from their previous 45's. Particularly good here are the up-and-downbeat love song "You put me in the Hospital" (easily a Top 40 hit) and the sleeper's anthem "I Faced the Insomnia Squad". With their strong guitar-and-keyboard sound and the occasional funny noise in the backings, VC will pluck at your ears until you give in and listen. (T/MG)

Various Artists, "Another Shot For Bracken" (\$6 from Positive Force Records, PO Box 9184, Reno, NV 89503): A really great compilation of 17 bands. With that many you'd expect it to be all hardcore. Well, it's all punk, but there's some amazingly listenable stuff here, including Scream's cover of "Green-Eyed Lady" and White Flag's "Suicide King". Adrenalin OD contributes a highpower live version of "Anarchy in the U.S." and other killer cuts come from 7 Seconds, The Sins, and Care Unit. A winning collection. (LP/MG)

Various Artists, "Buried Alive" (Smoke 7 Records, PO Box 3048, Simi Valley, CA 93063): The return of one of LA's seminal hardcore labels. All of these songs are previously released. Groups include Redd Kross, MIA, Circle One and more. Possibly the very best cuts are those by RF7, the band who are also Smoke Seven. While this comp is not as essential as the new RF7 LP, it is well worth checking out, especially if you missed the songs the first time around. (LP/SW)

Various Artists, "Salt in the Wound" (\$3 from Cud Brain Tapes, Craig Blomquist, 48 Beck Rd., Lindenhurst, IL 60046): A somewhat raw compilation featuring ten groups, mainly hardcore and thrash, although Eban Schletter provides an instrumental interlude and Christ on a Crutch is almost melodic. But the rest of this is screaming, pounding stuff from the likes of Maggot Sandwich, Angry Johnny & the Snots, and Social Decay -- plus two pieces of sexist trash from the Eviscerators. Socially unacceptable but an interesting sampler. (T/MG)

Various Artists, "The Stench of Death" (Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): Some excellent stuff on this compilation, from industrial to gloom to dance/industrial fusion. England comes up the big winner with Attrition and the Konstruktivists and Dance Naked, but New York's showing with Big Stick and If Bwana isn't too shabby either. The usual gang of Harsh Reality artists also shows up with Viktimized Karcass's brand of guitar solo industrial ruling. (T/SW)

Various Artists, "Welcome to Ax/ction Island" (\$3.50 CASH/MO from John Wolf, Ax/ction, PO Box 623, Kendall Square Stn., Cambridge, MA 02142): This is a 7" packed with Thrash of great quality, but they mix it up by including GG Allin's ode to cunnilingus that, as usual, goes beyond smutty to gross out. Highlights are Psycho and the other New England great punk hopes like Cancerous Growth (not to be confused with the industrial band of the same name on the Harsh Reality label). (EP/SW)

THE WALLMEN, "Live '86" (\$3 from 7711 Lisa Ln., N. Syracuse, NY 13212): A completely different experience from their studio tapes. While the Wallmen live are quite a powerful group, putting forth high-power, high-energy noise, the mix loses the cryptic SubGenoid vocals all but completely. Try this if you're an old fan of theirs and want to hear how they might sound in your own club; otherwise, send the same amount but ask for one of their more cerebral tapes. (T/MG)

WALLS OF GENIUS, "Ludovico Treatment" (Sound of Pig Music, c/o Al Margolis, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): Boulder-based Walls of Genius have split up, but thanks to Al and his label some of their best work is staying available. This tape, subtitled "Music to Cure Your Ills", is classic WOG weirdness, free-flowing improvisational pieces with very little reliance on standard instruments used in standard ways. Instead, machine tools are recorded along with tape loops, keyboards are tortured in new ways, and all manner of household noises are combined into a brain-shattering wall of oddball sounds. (T/MG)

WEIRD SUMMER, "Cry For the Moon" (\$7 from Office Records, PO Box 1792, Eau Claire, WI 54701): Office has a real coup here, signing WS to a stable that already includes The Arms of Someone New, Area, and other spiffy new wavish artists. These boys sound like they belong in a smoke-filled bar late at night, bent over their guitars and lovingly picking out good solid rock. Bobbi Kimball's expressive vocals coupled with thought-provoking but not claustrophobic lyrics lay well over the tight guitar and drum lines. Some of the best of new rock. (LP/MG)

MARIZ ZIBENS, "Trance Resistance" (Underwhich Editions, PO Box 262, Adelaide St. Stn., Toronto, ONT M5C 2J4, CANADA): Not New Age, but academic electronics and while it is certainly "Space music" it's too erry and spacey and not insipid enough for the yuppie New Agers. I liked this quite a bit and it wouldn't have been out of place on L.A.'s defunct Tranceport label. Definitely worth keeping an ear peeled for though it hasn't gotten much notice in the underground. (T/SW)

MUSICAL NOTES:

* AMBIENT MUSIC (18633 Topham St., Reseda, CA 91335) sent me their catalog. They stock a lot of indie tapes (though you can probably get a better price direct) as well as current major label CDs and strange imports like interview picture discs. SASE, I guess.

* BYO RECORDS (PO Box 67A64, Los Angeles, CA 90067) reports a pile of new releases coming in mid-87, including new records from The Brigade, Mad Parade, and Wonderwall. They'd like to hear from fanzines with ad rates quotes.

* Elderly Music (1100 N. Washington, PO Box 14210, Lansing, MI 48901) has released a 64-page mail order catalog of over 2000 music books that you can get for the asking. A few of the unusual titles here: GRANGERS' FIDDLE TUNES FOR GUITAR, HOW TO PLAY BANJO FOR THE COMPLETE IGNORAMUS, THE BACON PROFESSIONAL BANJO CATALOG (a reprint from 1913), and MAKE YOUR OWN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Prices are reasonable, with most everything being under ten bucks.

* Floating World (742 N. Cherokee, Hollywood, CA 90038) is still putting out their Media Wave catalogs every so often, but nowadays they're concentrating almost exclusively on import music, with quite reasonable prices.

* Glitch Records (PO Box 4429, Austin, TX 78765) has announced the release of their third all-Texas compilation.

* Tomasz Kolodziejczyk (Dekabrystow 26-30 DS-5, POK. 422, 42-200 Czystochowa, POLAND) has records to exchange with anyone who's interested. Send him an LP of your choice, and he'll send back a Polish LP AND a Polish single. We've got a few of the singles and will be reviewing them in future FFs; they're quite fun and a really bizarre thing to leave lying about on the coffee table. Tomasz is a good guy and the only strong supporter that FF has in the Eastern bloc. Check out his offer.

* Missing Link Music (6920 Roosevelt Way NE #328, Seattle, WA 98115) is "a nationwide distribution company for unknown musicians". They're looking for tapes to distribute, and will send out a free catalog on request.

* The Psychedelicatessen (c/o Richard Ward, 6255 N. Camino Pimeria Alta #57, Tucson, AZ 85718) is a weekly radio show that's looking for strange and wonderful things to play on the air.

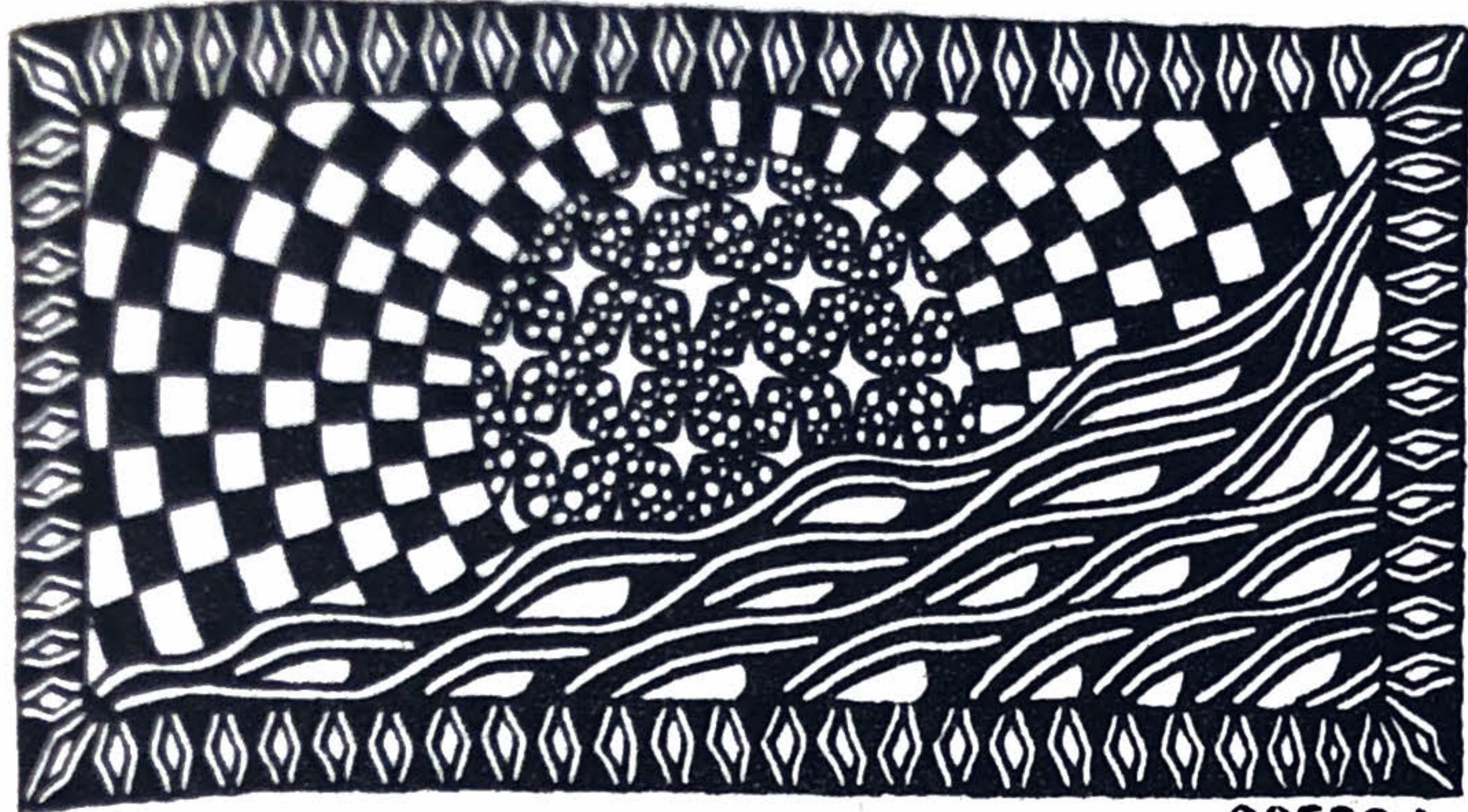
* Pushead Records (PO Box 701, San Francisco, CA 94101) features imported releases from the likes of Septic Death, Execute, and Sacrilege.

* Rather Ripped Records (2226 First St., Livermore, CA 94550): This used to be FACE THE MUSIC, but now they have a new name (which is actually their old name) and a retail store. They still have a great tabloid catalog of new and used records available for a buck by mail, plus a free record search service and other goodies. I've bought from them and been well satisfied.

* Joe Sievert (2420 Raintree Ave., Westminster, MD 21157) sent me a catalog for his current 45 RPM Set Sale. Hundreds of 45's for either 75 cents or \$2 to the first person who sends for them. You can probably get on the mailing list for an SASE.

* The ZBS Foundation (RR #1 Box 1201, Fort Edward, NY 12828) has sent me their new catalog, replete with strange and fascinating cassette adventures -- science fiction, detective stories, horror stories, and more. Now, if they'd only send me some of the actual cassettes...

POETRY



OBERC :

Poetry reviews this time around are by P.J. Bellomo (PJB) and the Aeditor (MG). Alison Meyers is on vacation, but still available to review poetry with more traditional values -- verse, meter, intelligent thoughts, that sort of thing. You can send your zines and chapbooks directly to Alison c/o Everyday Books, PO Box 806, Willimantic, CT 06226. Or you can send them directly to me and either P.J. or I will review them.

THE ALCHEMIST #8, 10 (\$3 from Box 123, LaSalle, Quebec, Canada, H8R 3T7): This journal presents a wide selection of poetry (see below about haiku) complemented by a couple of short stories and several graphics. Although the poems by Rutberg, Drew, and Basmajian provided stirring moments, many of the other poems were choppy and, to me, somewhat wanting. The short story "Blaze" by K. Dyba was a high point as well as the display of graphics by M. L'Abbe. While the jury deliberates let us move on to #10. This "special haiku issue" features short poems, a few from each of the 31 poets represented. Now I hate to be so damn picky, but haiku is a rigorous form of short poetry with 3 lines containing 5, 7, and 5 syllables respectively: by these standards none of the short poems in the haiku section of TA #8 nor in this haiku issue are, strictly speaking, haiku. Considering TA's emphasis on haiku and the request by TA's editors for any information regarding haiku markets or events, the discrepancy baffles me. All this notwithstanding, many of these haiku-like poems conjure up temporal images to which most of us can readily relate. For instance, my favorite, by LeRoy Gorman, describes a distracted reader: "I hear her sew/I hear the rain/I turn back a page" (What did you just read?). Quebec either harbors people who care about poetry or people who have a great deal of spare time and money. I can't tell which. I want to see more. (PJB)

APA-RENGA #10 (\$5 from PO Box 429, Monte Rio, CA 95462): That five bucks is to set up an account with tis apa, devoted to the traditional eastern poetry form. Renga "consists of a non-narrative series of images", and the series is extended one verse at a time by whoever cares to contribute. The result is a network of poems, branching off from one another, and of various degrees of craftsmanship. The proposers generally impose some rules on form and content, so writing for A-R can be something like working a crossword puzzle without the clues. (MG)

BELLOWING ARK Vol. 3 #3 (\$2 from PO Box 45637, Seattle, WA 98145): A poetry tabloid that stands out from the others here in that it publishes much longer poems; instead of a handful of lines there are dozens, scores or even (in the case of Nelson Bentley's autobiographical "Tracking the Transcendental Moose") hundreds. This gives the writers time to develop story and setting rather than just presenting images, and leads to much more fascination for those of us who like poems to tell stories. (MG)

BLUE DYNAMITE (distributed as SAMISDAT vol. 43, no. 3, \$3 (?) from Merritt Clifton, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Originally published in Australia, our friend Clifton the Bull handles distribution of John Millet's book of poetry here in the states. Contrary to what the title might suggest, this chapbook tends to bitterly eat away at you in lieu of exploding. After 100 pages of poetry Millet has actually told a gripping story: of the corporate invasion of

Australia, of Roger and Eveline - the one with the dynamite blue eyes - and of freedom waiting in the romance and the conflict between people and the deep blue sea. Fresh images emerging from the Australian environment and that particular twist on the English language were an added bonus. (And by the way Mr. Millet, "Letter from Hong Kong" is pretty hot stuff.) Contact El Toro for a copy of this; and expect some frustration and emotional drain to accompany the reading. (PJB)

BLUE PLATE SPECIALS (\$2.50 from Coven Enterprises, 1105 Lexington St., Bldg. 10, #5, Waltham, MA 02154): City life and the small-town diner stand together as the two prominent themes for exploration in this chapbook of poetry and visual art. To that end, the art works the poetry doesn't. The topic of each poem seems to be chosen with the utmost creative discretion, then probed with a baseball bat. Forced rhyme and excessive verbalism unjustly burden exciting ideas. On the brighter side, the artwork is simply marvelous, with notable contributions by The Pizz, Jim Williams, and S. Fiorilla. Furthermore, the cover illustration by Mark Fisher deserves special mention for its funky portrayal of the diner in a surreality. If these artists hook-up with some writers or learn to edit their own written work we'll surely be in for a treat. (PJB)

CLOCK RADIO #8 (\$3.50 from Jay Dougherty, 116 Northwood Rd., Storrs, CT 06268): All I can say is that if this stuff came out of MY clock radio I'd never turn the damned thing on. Many of these poems are somewhat sleazy, showing the underbelly of life, like Thomas McDade's "The Academy" or "Counting" featuring bums and nymphos respectively. But Patrick McKinnon's "The Quitting Poem" made my day -- the story of a revolution in work that I can believe in. Read it and do it. (MG)

CLOSE COVER BEFORE STRIKING #1 (\$1 from Nancy Morrell, PO Box 889, University Stn., Syracuse, NY 13210): Somewhat freeform but largely traditional poetry focusing mostly on love, emotion, and sex. There is explicit material here, but it's not a turn-on; these are the things of which hang-ups are made. Nancy does relieve things a bit with her own hallucinatory "What a Ball". A good first effort. (MG)

CRAWLSPACE/14 (30 cent SASE from Dennis Gulling, 908 W. 5th St., Belvidere, IL 61008): A small booklet of poetry from various authors, most of them writing about blood and guts and dying and sex. These are little bits of lives spattered across the pages, with people doing strange things in moments of stress and being captured in ramshackle heartfelt poems. (MG)

DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES 16 (60 cents in stamps from David Kopaska-Merkel, 301 E. Grace, Olathe, KS 66061): A small newsletter of "fantastic and speculative poetry". The poems are separated by small bits of talk from the editor, so it's almost like having a very strange reading enceed in your house. Unfortunately the pickings in #16 are pretty slim, with only John Grey's "Meal With Grave-Digger" giving me the feeling of having read something fantastic instead of just confused. (MG)

THE GARDEN, by John Eberly (50 cents (?) from Humbles, PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208): A minicomic-sized chapbook, featuring exquisitely short poems overlaid on strangely patterned backgrounds that may well be from the garden of the title. The poems all interlock and the overall effect is of standing in one place and observing the myriad tiny details of life in a lush setting in a series of quick glances. (MG)

IDIOT MENAGERIE, by Jake Berry (\$2.50 from 2251 Helton Dr. #N-7, Florence, AL 35630): A very difficult work that puts its words and letters to work, sometimes breaking down the barriers between prose, poem, and graphics when the same minor elements appear in each. A series of free-form word association pieces reveal the darker side of life today, wringing forth associative images from the reader (willing or unwilling). The relentless drive to experience is broken only by graphics constructed from presstype and typewriter letters. (MG)

I FEEL AS I AM FELT, by Kathleen K. (\$1 (?) from McKettner Publishing, PO Box 85777, Seattle, WA 98145): A three-part suite of erotic poems, chronicling the rise and fall of a brief love affair. Divided into "want", "get", and "reactions", Kathleen's short poems are hot and steamy at places, cool and contemplative at others, and emotionally

powerful throughout. Single thoughts and actions are portrayed with crystal clarity in six- or eight-line bursts of words, with longing or panting as the case may be coming through easily. (MG)

JOURNAL OF REGIONAL CRITICISM (Arjuna Library Press, 1025 Garner St. #18, Colorado Springs, CO 80905): I have yet to find a reviewer who is at all sympathetic to Joe Uphoff's stuff, and I myself am no exception. He's carried surrealism to the point of absurdity, where meaningless symbols and all-caps shoutings destroy any attempt at communication. Nice chapbooks, but foolish contents. (MG)

MAGNETIC FIELDS (\$3.50 from WOWAPI, 5746 Oram, Dallas, TX 75206): From what I can decipher off a back cover filled with numerous quotes of praise, Robert Trammel has authored eight books of poetry, this coming to us as his latest effort. Most of the poems read like quick bursts of detached observation. This, coupled with a certain consistency of voice, allows Trammel to skip from one subject to another without sacrificing continuity. That I like. But at the same time these earnest poems are all short, none more than a page, and often nebulous; consequently, no substantial emotional force develops to entice us into his "magnetic fields," nothing urges us on to the next poem, and there's rarely a desire to reread the last one. Strong as Trammel's voice may be, in this instance, voice is not enough. (PJB)

NEXT EXIT #10 (\$3 from Eric Folsom, 92 Helen St., Kingston, ONT K7L 4P3, CANADA): Introspective poems (for the most part; some writers, like Bob Trammel, cut loose with unbelievable exploits in drunken nights) that work in short images and terse language. Chris Mansell's "Raiders in the Heart" captures some of the essence of struggling as a poet: "the cannibal words/will get you/finally the savage/words will get you", it ends. (MG)

NO PRESS BROADSIDES (SASE each from Brad Johnson, 826 W. Belmont #3F, Chicago, IL 60657): A series of single sheets of poetry from No Press. Each features work by a single author. So far they've issued:

* Jim Chandler, who bombards the reader with images of sex and jealousy until they cease to mean anything.

* Tom House, whose "like heads on Platters", a rumination on the futility of the counter-culture, is probably the best of this lot.

* Todd Moore, whose poems flow quickly from the title and down the page, painting a single scene in precise, fast-paced rhythms. (MG)

NOW AND THEN (On Request from Daniel Remington, 700 Conley Lake Rd., Deer Lodge, MT 59722): Actually, you probably can't get this particular title, but Daniel assures me that a new zine of poetry and other whatnot is coming soon. The layout here is done with compulsive loving care, probably because the editor has time on his hands, being in prison. Fortunately the poetry does not focus on this little bother, but rather deals with people and their relations. Lots of contributors, including W.R. Tish, Kathryn Bowers, and B.Z. Niditch. (MG)

THE ONLY SON OF EVERYTHING (\$4 from Paul Dickinson, PO Box 466, Northfield, MN 55057): A thick book of poems by Paul and drawings from fellow student Scott Dolan. Actually, the drawings impressed me the most, vibrant black and white studies of people in a variety of emotional and distressing situations. Paul writes in a sort of student angst mode, and some of it is pretty good, like the hopeful "My Planet", an imaginary ode to a better world. But a lot of this seems to be thoughts in search of a reason for preservation. (MG)

PIECES OF THE BONE-TEXT STILL THERE, by Ivan Arguelles (\$2 (?) from NRG, 6735 SE 78th, Portland, OR 97206): Actually the winner of the second NRG chapbook competition, this is also issue #27+ of NRG magazine. If you like Ivan's stuff you probably already know it; he writes long, unpunctuated poems of feelings expressed in big words and strange syntax. The overall effect is one of many fragmentary images swirling around each other, with themes deeply hidden if they're present at all. (MG)

PIG IN A PAMPHLET #14 (3 for \$1 & 22 cents postage from Harry Calhoun, PO Box 31925, Pittsburgh, PA 15217): A foldout collection of short poems small enough to fit in your shirt pocket, if you have one. I most enjoyed Brush Burns' contribution on the poet's favorite subject ("My love is like a red red nose/On the drunk in yonder gutter..." and Ron Androla's not-posthumous "Kaster in Ohio", a sidehand tribute to Middle America. (MG)

POETRY ON TAPE

A special section of reviews from P.J. Bellomo.

I'M NORMAL (from Nunzio James Cobb, 217 E. Rische, San Antonio, TX 78204): A cassette of Musicmaster Tom Cassidy reading his poetry at the 6 Fingers Club: prepare for intensity. The opening poem contends with the dilemma of a person going blind: "And I turn to a huge cat print on the finest thread of blood and say, 'Are the penguins still just black and white?'" Although the entire tape fails to retain the energy of the first poem, Cassidy's voice can hardly be referred to as quieting. If I have any complaint it's that the Musicmaster has so much to say that the special mixing (reverb, etc.) results in an annoying distraction. Given genius like this, "I think kids should have safety locks on their skulls to keep us out," who needs obtrusive background music? Much praise for this one.

LIZARDS AGAIN (\$6 book & \$5 tape from David Jewell, 504 West 24th, #48, Austin, TX 78705): Jewell's rather forthright poetry speaks of the silly things. Unfortunately, the tape does not follow the book sequence, and since the book has no TOC it's a pain in the ass trying to read along. Additionally, to call this poetry is to use the term loosely - perhaps much too loosely. In fact, the book by itself is not, in my opinion, poetically worthwhile. However, despite the points where Jewell's electronic wizardry borders on an end instead of merely a means, the tape frequently captured me and at times made me laugh out loud: "His lawyer told him to re-enact the crime. Fred killed the judge." I might also note that the tape fascinated a 10-year-old to no end. So bring the whole family; and remember, the show rests on the tape.

THE NIGHTTIME SNIFFLING SNEEZING ACHING STUFFY HEAD FEVER SO YOU CAN REST TAPE (\$7.50 from Alternative, 7733 Kensington Ln., Hanover Park, IL 60103): The artists send us this warning: "caution: this is not necessarily music." For the sake of communication I'll call it an attempt at performance art on cassette. In the musical trilogy "My Feet Are Freezing" we find a person despairing over cold toes in October. A sojourn ensues in which the end is a toeless enlightened being who thinks it sucks not having toes. I enjoyed listening to this and possibly 4 other performances. However, a generous 5 out of 15 falls a trifle short. More often than not the listener is expected to endure the experiments which should have been scrapped. Burial 1001!

PUNK POETRY (from Robert Z, Artists and Writers Underground, c/o Sarris Bookmarketing Service, 125 E. 23rd St., #300, NY, NY 10010): Recorded live on cassette at Neither/Nor in NYC. Bug, D. Huberman, and Donny the Punk each read their own poetry. Bob Z. informs us that the term "Punkture" has developed to encompass this type of poetry: imagine, only as a guideline, hardcore without instruments. Huberman, in his lengthy screech "Anarchist for Hire," strikes a nerve when he complains about the rampant spread of materialism, especially where it infects the punk culture. The other poems and poets generally follow in a similar fashion. Sound quality suffers from the live recording, but then again, I dare say that "live" is the essence of punkture.

THE PUP, general note: I got a bunch of zines all called "THE PUP: First in an Irregular Series of Emissions" and all bearing the return address of Bill Shields, c/o Sprinter Printing, 5250 W. 74th St., Edina, MN 55435 in addition to that of the poet. They're identical in format, being a single buff 11x17 sheet folded over and neatly printed. Damfino what's going on. (MG)

THE PUP, by John Bennett (50 cents (?) from Luna Bisonte Publications, 137 Leland Ave., Columbus, OH 43214): Five poems by John and a front cover by Blaster Al Ackerman. The subjects are John's usual cheery mishmash of bodily fluids, anger and despair. Reading this is sort of like being a rabbit fascinated by the headlights of an oncoming tractor-trailer rig. (MG)

THE PUP, by Jake Berry (50 cents (?) from Jake Berry, 2251 Helton Dr. #N-7, Florence, AL 35630): Jake writes poetry in a disturbing modernistic mode, juxtaposing images of technology rather than telling a story. His works create an image particular broadside is "Cathode Lung", a long poem dedicated to MALLIFE's Mike Miskowski, that brings love and sex down into raw terror by bombardment with images of la technique. (MG)

THE PUP, by Bob Z. (SASE from Artists & Writers Underground, c/o Sarris Bookmarketing, 123 E. 23rd St. #300, New York, NY 10010): Bob is of the city as well as in it, and his punk-influenced poetry is set there as well. People die, people scream, and the musicians just keep playing on. "Arent we lucky/drinking the sweet-smelling whine?", he asks, in a perhaps conscious comment on punkture itself. (MG)

THE PUP, by Nazario Zaraknusthra (? from Centro de la/Correspondencia, A.C., Apartado 121, Tepoztlan Morelos, MEXICO): A mail-art oriented PUP, with two pages of letters loosely dealing with the SMILE/Monty Cantsin project sandwiched between some rather self-indulgent poems about mail art internals. Strange and unsettling in a digestive sort of way. (MG)

RAW BONE 8 (\$1 (?) from Tom House, PO Box 120661, Nashville, TN 37212): Remember when poetry used to be about birds and flowers and love? I guess that just doesn't make it in today's mega-urbanized society, so these poems are about heroin and hookers and suicide and cancer and killing and sex and hang-ups and other cheerful things. Powerful writing, as raw as the title insists, from a dozen poets who've seen the sleaze and know what it's all about. (MG)

RHYME TIME Vol. 6 #2 (\$1.25 from PO Box 2377, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83314): This one is out of place among much of the company in this column, as it publishes only fairly "nice" poems, verses about everyday things like losing pens or getting runs in your pantyhose or reading poetry. Hutton publications runs a bunch of contests for subscribers, with cash awards for poems in various categories.

SELECTED OOZE #5 (\$2 from Bob Z, Artists & Writers Underground, c/o Sarris Bookmarketing, 125 E. 23rd St. #300, New York, NY 10010): A collection of punkture, "the fusion of punk ethix with xperimental forms". As one might expect, this means a manic pasteup layout and a lot of poems that look at the crappy things about us. You'll find overflowing toilets, deranged sex, and dope here; love and happiness are pretty much absent. Angry young folks at their angriest. (MG)

SOUND POETRY: A CATALOGUE, edited by Steve McCaffery and bpNichol (\$5 from Underwhich Editions, PO Box 262, Adelaide St. Stn., Toronto, ONT M5C 2J4, CANADA): A book 112 perfect-bound copies) of and about sound poetry -- poetry that takes noises and sounds and occasionally graphics, rather than words, as its basic building blocks. This is a mixtuyre of writings about such works and examples of the works themselves, and was prepared for the 11th International Sound Poetry Festival. Contains thoughts on the genre and examples from around the world. (MG)

TEN MILLION FLIES CAN'T BE WRONG #5-7 (50 cents & SASE from Clock Radio Press, 116 Northwood Rd., Storrs, CT 06263): Little pamphlets of poetry, about the right size to read during any small pause in the day. #5 features the work of Steve Richmond, who writes of love and drugs, though not at the same time. #6 is a medley of contemporary poets, with Douglas Goodwin's "Impending Job" being the most affecting, though that may be only due to my own prejudices against work. #7 is the best of this trio, a collection of short works by Gerald Locklin; the poems here pack a lot of punch in six or eight carefully-rhythmed lines. (MG)

WASTESIDE DEVELOPMENT 1937 (\$2.50 (?) from Bomb Shelter Propaganda, PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102): Whatever else you say about our consumer society, its existence has been a real boon for the poets that Mike Miskowski collects in this thick attractive chapbook. The contributions range from nearly straightforward poems to collections of cryptic words to imaginary words to "concrete poetry", the use of letters to draw pictures. Overall there is a sense of urban barbarityu, of a life run by the supermarket tabloids; as Dan Raphael says in "Outside of Town", "its thursday, so the ufos are orange". There's plenty more where that came from. (MG)

POETRY NEWS:

* Guardian Angel Press (c/o Greg Evason, 227 Franklin Ave., Toronto, ONT M6P 3Z4, CANADA) sent along a catalog of poetry and visual art. Write for more details; prices start below a dime.

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57



Mitzi Waltz, INCOHERENT:

When I was in the first grade I entered the world of self-publishing with a hand-printed and illustrated booklet on the neighborhood mutts called THE INBRED CROSSBRED DOG BOOK. 'Round about the age of eight my father gave me my very own "home printing press" (actually, a gelatin printing set -- a tray, gelatin mix, special inked paper. You type on the paper, set it on the gelatin, which picks up an inverted picture, then lay clean paper on to the now-inked gelatin to make a printed page). I made my own newspaper called, I think, THE NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS. Sample item:

"A poem"

White beans and cornbread
They have them at school
Then we have them at home
I hate
White beans and cornbread

Such is life to a four-eyed clumsy kid growing up in her cousin's oversized hand-me-downs in Paducah, KY, OK? In junior high I wrote bad poetry and worse romantic socialist political manifestos (in my diary, thank goodness, so none of my more-anarcho-than-thou friends will ever see them). In high school I did a one-shot underground newspaper, THE TILGHMAN HELL (lovingly named after the official school paper, THE TILGHMAN BELL, and printed by the folks at The Subversive Scholastic up in Columbus, Ohio -- are they still around, by the way?) Somewhere in there I discovered punk rock and -- is this all fitting together -- ended up taking pictures of rad 'fridge dives for MUTUAL OBLIVION zine in Albuquerque, then doing DROOL BEAT back in my hometown, and, for the past couple of years, bringing out INCOHERENT HOUSE -- now called INCOHERENT. Anyway, so much for the history. The answer is: what else could I possibly do with my time? How better could I waste my munificent welfare checks? How else could I get up the courage to talk to people at shows? "Wnta buy a zine?" isn't much as opening lines go, but it's the best this congenitally shy gal can do.

Edward Dean, BAND AGE:

In these high-tech times, the question isn't why publish, rather it's why not? Anybody with a simple grasp of buttons and keys can lay their hands on a typewriter real cheap and most towns of any decent size have one or two copy shops that can reduce & enlarge, not to mention "quik print" printing shops that can do a good print job from 25 to 2500. The quality of photocopy is getting better and better, making that medium almost as good as offset. And there's always the ditto machine, which is a way is offset printing. All it takes is a few bucks, creativity and patience and anyone can publish. I mean ANYBODY. PF is a testament to that. I've seen everything from the one-sheeter OUTER SHELL to the mammoth 100+ pages of FORCED EXPOSURE, not to mention the SF zines that have been slugging it out long before anyone else was. It's an exhilarating feeling to see yer name in print and know that someone else out there in this big ol' world is seeing it too. I went into self-publishing without any knowledge, save for limited involvement on a few college mags and now, two, three years down the road I feel right at home talking about presses, halftones, cameras, folding, collating, stapling, etc., all the tricks of the trade. It's something that I think

is going to come in very handy further in the future. I've been toying with the idea of starting a publisher's "tip sheet" for networking purposes. Any takers? Drop me a line at PO Box 161906, Sacramento, CA 95816 and we'll take it from there.

/* Sounds like a good idea, but you might want to check out Joe Singer's PRINTER'S DEVIL (see review above) before starting something similar of your own. /*

Caryn Rose, RADIO FREE EUROPE:

RADIO FREE EUROPE was started because a certain band's music excited me like no other I've ever known. I'd been active in the music underground since the '76 revolution, and it just seemed natural to me: you love a band more than anything else, you start a fanzine for them. I'd only got as far as writing and contributing (from GABBA GABBA GAZETTE to WHO'S NEWS, among others) until I finally got up the courage to launch RFE. And it was a success. And it was tremendous fun. And it was the most incredible pain in the ass, as well.

Because I was a woman, I was a groupie. People assumed that the only thing I did was put out the 'zine, so if they didn't get it the day after they sent me money, I got hate mail. I was accused of "showing off". What was started due to the purest motive in the world -- plain, simple love of music -- became perverted, twisted, and otherwise ruined. All I ever wanted to do was share my experiences with others that felt the same way. I knew there were other people out there. And many did respond, and I've gotten some wonderful mail, but the responsibility and the burden -- I couldn't afford to publish for free, I couldn't afford to send tapes for free, I didn't have the time or desire to write 10 page dissertations on the color of Michael Stipe's eyes. I just loved the music. Why is that such an impossible thing for people to comprehend?

So after much thought and much hell, I killed the fanzine. I just wanted to publish, fulfill my creative impulses, share my thoughts with people, and have some fun. That's it. I didn't want to work for the band, or sleep with them, or get backstage passes -- I was getting passes long before I started RFE. I didn't go to as many shows as I did because of the fanzine. I did the fanzine because I went to zillions of shows, and I got passes, and I had experiences that most people didn't but wanted to. And people sucked my soul dry in exchange.

That's it. I suppose it's more "why not publish" than "why publish", but I had to get that out.

Jay Harber, NOTES FROM OBLIVION:

It seems that some people do it just to cry out, "Look at me, I'm creative". Or, "I'm an artist," or "I'm special". The content is secondary. With others, the point is just to put out a zine. It's fun to put it together, & trade with others, & again, the content is secondary. That's alright, but that's not why I'm doing it. Other people I contact expect my motives and reasons to be the same as theirs, and when it isn't they don't quite know what to make of it. I'm after communication with people. The last person to respond to me, though, couldn't quite understand why I'd want him to actually write to me. This had nothing to do with the World of Zines, which consists of having fun making zines & trading them with others doing the same thing. The publication is just the means for

me, not the end in itself, thought here's nothing wrong with the latter.
If you include this, please put in my address: 626 Paddock Ln., Libertyville, IL 60048.

Joseph A. Uphoff, Jr., JOURNAL OF REGIONAL CRITICISM:

Although I enjoy being obscure for its own sake, the anguished response I often draw from an audience certainly is no point of mine. Symbols being a universal language in their own right, I feel it is the reader's obligation to study or ignore them as is fitting. We have been worried about the effect mathematical analysis will have on the literary mind and have come to the conclusion that it really will never matter whether a writer of poetry or a painter understands theoretical material or remains completely mindless. We dream concerning the shades in between the two extremes.

The point we wish to make for those interested is that artists long ago translated quantum mechanics and relativity into their own metaphorical vocabulary through agencies such as Futurism, Cubism, and Surrealism. In doing so they went far beyond the realm of the scientist as had also been done by mystics thousands of years ago. The relation between art and religion is very close.

By translating these metaphors back into the realm of logic, fantastic insights result for the analytical intellect. Vast structures exist beneath the surface of art, machines and engines to drive culture and reality itself.

The visual experience is a one time thrill, perhaps, and you are correct. There should be some relief from the non sequitur which is one of the backbones of Surrealism. I, however, can provide very little since I long ago lost most of my interest for sequential plot. I prefer dreams. I have a few nice scenes and images to present; actually, I am an abstract painter which leaves even less for the mind to chew on. We are hoping for an enthusiastic response and have gotten some. The fish swim onward.

/* I guess you might be trying to meet me half way, but I don't care to come the other half. Symbols are NOT a "universal language in their own right"; devoid of meaningful context, they are just chicken scratchings, and that is how they appear in your poetry (or whatever it is). And when artists can use Cubism to tell me the mass of an electron moving at .99c, or to explain the surface structure of metals, I'll believe they have at least caught up to the scientists. Otherwise, they're not even working in the same ballpark. */

Thomas Joseph Brown, JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH:

Why Publish? Because as I grew up and tried to learn about who we are, why we are here and all that neat stuff, I kept getting the sneaking suspicion that I was being lied to. Now many years later I find that I was correct in my intuitions. I still don't have any answers but publishing the JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH keeps me in touch with people worldwide who are honestly searching. I've discovered major errors in orthodox medicine and science and found them to be religious dogmas rather than workable systems. I've also found major errors in established religions and have found usable practices which are congruent with the medical and scientific info which I've found useful. Science and religion today are oriented towards death. Living systems are vilified or ignored and it is quite fun to see learned professors go beet red when a high school dropout like myself can present verifiable information outside of their belief system.

I see myself as a point man for researchers who are worried about "big brother" suppressing their work. I don't believe in suppression, an idea must wait for its time and it is my job to test the timing.

Publishing has made me a public figure in certain circles, something which I have no desire to be. That is something I must live with, but I go out of my way to keep hidden physically. The JOURNAL is my public organ.

The biggest thrill is going to the mailbox and seeing what has come in. I have correspondents on six continents and feel that I can change the world in some way by promoting the research underground. It only takes one person to topple a hierarchy. Remember the Mule in the Foundation Trilogy? He's one of my heroes. The mutation of set plans is necessary for planetary growth because those who set the plans had no right to. I encourage people to question CRITIQUE's Bob Banner when that we learn. I agree fully with CRITIQUE's Bob Banner when he says that he wishes to counter the consensus reality makers.

Tell all your readers to smash their televisions.

Jim Huang, THE DROOD REVIEW:

I was skimming through the "Why Publish" section of the latest FACTSHEET and was thinking that while this was sort of nice and somewhat interesting, I think it might be even more interesting to do the section of "how to publish". I don't mean so much the relatively mundane issues of setting type/using a computer and printer/desktop stuff or offset printing or relative survivability in the mails of newsprint versus a heavier weight stock -- though all that might be interesting too. But I'm more interested in the kind of stuff we've been talking about [on the phone] -- accounting and tax issues, for example. Surely someone within your vast network has been audited, and gone through the problems with review copies as income, properly accounting for subscription liability under an accrual system, etc. One other area I'd be particularly interested in learning more about is how insurance companies treat fanzine publishers -- the one time I broached the subject with my insurance agency, they were aghast, and I didn't pursue it any further. Again, someone must have gone through this. There are a whole range of dealing with the bureaucracy issues that publishers have to go through, and it seems to me that FACTSHEET might be a good place for them/us to share experiences.

/* Sounds good to me. Anybody been audited and lived to tell about it? Anybody interested in such a column? Or a separate zine? */

Carl Bettis, THE SLAPDASH HACKERY FACTORY:

Why publish? To become rich and famous. There are still a few bugs in the system.

Jan Byron, DREAMSHORE:

I publish to share my thoughts & those of other people who write for DREAMSHORE, not to create a better world but to help us all go inside our heads & shut the door: mind vacationers and those of us who want to take up permanent residence in there.

Motorcyclist makes trek to pole

Japanese motorcyclist Fukushima Kazama has become the first man in the world to reach the North Pole on a motorcycle, a Japanese newspaper reported Tuesday.

Kazama, 36, a resident of Tokyo, arrived at Earth's northernmost point Monday, 45 days after he set out from Ward Hunt Island in northern Canada on a journey across the polar ice pack, the *Yomiuri Shimbun* said.

"I feel great. The sun is shining brightly here. I can't wait to tell my friends in Japan all about my trip," Kazama was quoted as saying in a radio message to his support team in Resolute, Canada.

The newspaper said Kazama, a noted motorcyclist, climbed Mount Everest from the Nepal side on a motorcycle in 1984. He again conquered the peak on a motorcycle from the Chinese side in 1985.

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59

BOOKS

THERE'S NOTHING
LIKE CURLING UP
WITH A GOOD BOOK



A, FAUX PAS (\$10 from 24181 Western, Seattle, WA 98121): Yes, "A" is the artist's name here, for this is a book of comics, drawings, and collages, all exceedingly strange. Hand-bound and beautifully printed, it's very strange collection indeed, designed for the person who doesn't mind being assaulted by art. I wish I could reprint a few of the pages to show you the stark, almost advertising style of A's drawing, but I'll have to content myself with gushing praise instead. Continuing topics include sex, violence, and interpretations of word and emotions in bizarre images. One page in particular, showing a smiling Fifties mother going through a nuclear explosion in a series of unexpected images, is going to stick in my mind for a long, long time. (about 120 pp., 8 1/2 x 11)

A NEW IRON FIST: This one was sent to me anonymously and without a return address but I think it deserves to be mentioned anyhow. Subtitled "Ron Gould's Climb to Fame and Power", it is a series of essays about the way that Ron (publisher of A NEW IRON COLUMN and ACTION IMWU BULLETIN) relates to other people. It's a pretty sordid story, replete with examples of Ron's own scrawled hate letters. (If they'd asked me I could have contributed more samples of those things). Though the contributions are unsigned, anyone familiar with the Southern California anarchist scene will know most of the players. A story that needs to be told, at least to the few of us who deal with the guy. I will make copies available to interested parties for \$4 (enough to cover copying and hassles and discourage those who aren't really interested). (32 pp. 7 x 8 1/2)

The Very Left Reverend Doktor Magistra Batrix, THE BRAG OF THE FEMALE SUBGENIUS (\$1) and THE CHURCH OF THE SUBGENIUS: BEER-BUST OF THE GODS (\$1.50 from Yael Dragwyla, PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792): The hierarchy of the Church of the SubGenius tends to be (as with so many other religions) dominated by men. The BRAG is the battle cry of one of the Real Women in the church, designed to correct some of the imbalanced hormones. Batrix rants and raves in the best SubGenius style, coming up with 7 pages of pornographic, uberwomensch babblings, threats, and just plain boasting. A frightening, funny and obscene image of the coming OverWimmen. A personally autographed version, with appropriate dedication, is available for \$2.50. (10 pp. 8 1/2 x 11)

The BEER-BUST, on the other hand, is a good deal more straightforward, being perhaps the simplest, shortest explanation I've yet seen of the esoteric truth BEHIND the SubGenius. It comes complete with a handy glossary of Church-talk, a bibliography, and sketches of the lives of some of the SubG Saints. This one may not straighten you out, but it will at least take a few of the kinks out and point you at more information -- and it's likely to arrive quickly upon being ordered, something that cannot be said about the Official Literature from the Muthah Church. (13 pp. 8 1/2 x 11)

Bird of Life Publications (PO box 85, S. Chelmsford, MA 01824; checks to Amba R. Coleman): A series of chapbooks from the same fols who do the Sleeping Giant chapbooks for children. These are aimed more at adults, and aim to provoke thought and wonder. A special price of \$2 each applies if you mention FACTSHEET FIVE, or you can get their catalog for a SASE.

B.L. #1, THE HOUSE NOBODY CAN AFFORD: A modern-day fable of a man who is suddenly able to understand the talk of the animals and the plants and the rocks and the puddles. Well, actually, he hears, but does not understand, because his human mind is still going whirr-whirr-whirr with all the everyday nonsense we people perpetuate. But maybe you can see what he missed. (20 pp.)

B.L. #2, THE DANCER OF DEATH: Subtitled "A Metaphysical Fable", this one is of a strange town in a strange Spanish-speaking country where Death may indeed come down to dance, and of what happens when a man confronts him. (16 pp.)

B.L. #3, I LOVE YOU, YOU'RE MY KIND OF PERSON: Somewhere between an illustrated short story and a comic book, this one tackles a theme that's often made more difficult than it has to be: love. Simple and touching. (16 pp.)

B.L. #4, THE POSSIBLES, AN ADVENTURE FOR ALL: Another cartoon adventure, this one featuring a couple of teenagers who go downtown to another dull, dreary, city day, only to find out that everything is possible after all. (28 pp.)

B.L. #5, ECHO: "A Sufi learning tale from the other side of the tracks", says the cover, and after reading it twice I'm still Unenlightened. Maybe you ought to get a copy for yourself and see if you can figure out what that crazy echo was up to, tormenting the poor guy like that. (16 pp.)

B.L. #6, SHEBA REMEMBERED: Versification with pictures. The story of an ancient city that falls to the winds, despite the willingness to give of the traveler who tells the tale. (20 pp.)

Stephen Bridge & Michael Darwin, CRYONICS: THRESHOLD TO THE FUTURE (\$1 from ALCOR Life Extension Foundation, 12317 Doherty St., Riverside, CA 92503): An introduction to the philosophy behind cryonics, or "suspended animation" of the body, awaiting the day when the patient can be revived and cured. The authors rehearse the standard argument, which is basically a variation on Pascal's wager -- cryonic preservation is the only game in town, so it must be the best bet there is. It's an attractive idea, but at \$100,000 for their full service, it's also an expensive one. But if you're thinking about having your carcass frozen when you kick off, the ALCOR publications can tell you a lot about the details, medical and legal. Straightforward writing with no hard sell.

Fredric Brown, BEFORE SHE KILLS and THE FREAK SHOW MURDERS (\$5.95 each from Dennis McMillan Publishers, 1995 Calais Dr. #3, Miami Beach, FL 33141): I've been fond for quite a while of Fredric Brown's near-slapstick science fiction, but I didn't know until these reprints arrived that he had done mysteries for the pulps as well. Volumes 2 and 5 of McMillan's "Fredric Brown in the Detective Pulp" series, these are collections of short stories from the forties to the sixties.

It's fun stuff. Brown was a master of the very short story, well able to write something with an interesting punch or a surprise ending without having room to do much character development. The longest thing here is THE FREAK SHOW MURDERS, 70 pages of confusion and action set in a well-done carnival setting, with the ending foreshadowed in such a way that no one will recognize it the first time through. The shorter pieces are set in such diverse and unlikely locales as pet shops, an observatory, funeral parlors, and a phony hotel room. Though the writing feels dated, the plots are fresh and fun. (197 pp., 206 pp. paperbacks)

Emma Bull, WAR FOR THE OAKS (Ace paperback #0-441-37073-2): Sometimes I'm a bit slow. In this case it took me almost two thirds of the total pages to realize that this is a damned good book, and worthy of mentioning in FF. WAR FOR THE OAKS is a modern fantasy novel, set in the Minneapolis new music scene and featuring a number of actual bands (for example, BOILED IN LEAD, who were mentioned in FF a while back) in bit parts. Musician Eddi McCandry finds herself pulled out of this world and thrown into an even stranger one: that of Faerie, where a war is about to begin between the Seelie Court and the Unseelie Court.

Bull has done a good job of making this believable, and written a fantasy that stays away from all the heroic stereotypes as well. WAR FOR THE OAKS is a successful interweaving of traditional fairy-lore with new twists that make sense (for example, the use of paper airplanes to deliver messages) and it hangs together very well. My only complaint

is with the pacing -- the start is so drawn out, and the finish so fast and sketchy, that this seems like a 400 page book cut down to 300 by throwing away 8 of the last 10 chapters. But the writing is good enough that this is only a minor flaw.

Holley R. Cantine, RETORT: SPECIAL ANTHOLOGY ISSUE (\$4 (?) from The Match, PO Box 3488, Tucson, AZ 85722): This is part of Fred Woodworth's Historic Reprint Series, and it is definitely worth reprinting. RETORT was an anarchist magazine published by Cantine between 1942 and 1951. It is practically unknown today -- indeed, before this little goodie popped into my mailbox, I'd never heard of it.

That's a shame, because Cantine was right on the ball (he died about a decade ago). Take the opening editorial in this reprint: "Organized anarchism, though it has grown somewhat in recent years, is still a feeble minority movement, probably with no more adherents, and very possibly with fewer than it possessed fifty years ago." That sentence still stands today, in all its unadulterated glory, as an indictment of our recruiting methods. Or how about the words of advice on confrontational tactics against the modern state: "While an irregular army of revolutionists stood some chance of defeating a regular army equipped with single-shot rifles and muzzle-loading cannons, it is no match for tanks, dive bombers, and modern siege artillery, as events in Spain, and more recently in Poland and Greece have demonstrated." How true.

Cantine wasn't all gloom and doom, though he lived through a gloomy time for anarchists (world war II). There's a long article, for example, about art and play as alternatives to the mindless system. Another searching article argues for a hard stand against conscription. Other topics include anti-war activism and resistance in prison. Cantine's words are still worth reading, and we owe some thanks to Fred Woodworth for making them available. (64 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Merritt Clifton, THE SAMISDAT METHOD (\$5 from PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Subtitled "A Do-It-Yourself Guide to Printing", this is indispensable for any small publisher who also wishes to be a small printer. Though it's sandwiched between sections on other printing methods and bindery, the meat of this book is about offset printing. Merritt has worked with a number of small presses and talked to others who have worked with more, and this book is a practical distillation of how to do it, not as recommended by the manufacturers, but as recommended by other folks with as little money as you have.

Things aren't free, of course, but you can get started for something on the order of a thousand bucks (plus another five for this book). For one thing, Merritt tells you how to make plates cheaply using a photocopier -- news to me and worth the price all by itself. For another he gives sources for cheap paper and ink. For a third, there's a section of low-cost maintenance tips, as well as sources for repair manuals. The book itself is a fine example of what it's talking about; it's not super-pretty, but it is a decent piece of offset work. Even for non-printers, there are useful tips here on such things as typing good masters for offset and building a super-low-cost stencil duplicator. (56 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Marc Eric Ely-Chatlin, CONSTITUTION PAPER #2: THE SECRET CONVENTION OF 1787: \$6 from Central News Service, PO Box 7075, Laguna Niguel, CA 92677): A Revisionist look at the events surrounding the Constitutional Convention of 1787. Marc attempts to situate the convention in the history of the country, and argues that it was an elitist attempt to control a country that was moving towards more democracy. It's not a particularly new interpretation, and Marc depends largely on just two sources, one of which is an encyclopedia article. This would not get a passing grade in a university history course, and there's no reason to buy it instead of going to your library and checking out any of half a dozen books on the era or the convention. (33 pp. 8 1/2 x 11)

Fred Foldvary, MOTHER NATURE'S SECRET KEY TO PROSPERITY (\$2 from PO Box 9375, Berkeley, CA 94709): The secret, in case you're interested, is that "There is in Nature no reason for poverty....Prosperity is natural. Poverty is artificial." This booklet amounts to a very simplified explanation of Georgist and Libertarian theory, with the underlying message that You Too Can Succeed. Occasionally I think Fred gets carried away, as when he writes:

The free market is mother nature in the economic world. The animals in the forest don't need a dictator to tell them when to eat and how to get food, and they don't need food stamps for those who don't get enough to eat. As long as the environment is not damaged, each animal takes care of his own needs, often in cooperation with others.

That's a very romanticized attitude towards nature, which may not be quite "red in tooth and claw" but is certainly no bed of roses, particularly for the gazelle who is tonight's dinner. But this cheerleading for the free market and single tax may convince a few people that over-regulation is a bad thing, which would be a worthwhile goal. (16 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Kyle & Kerry Griffith, SPIRITUAL REVOLUTION (\$12 from K. Griffith, Spiritual Revolution, PO Box 60327, Palo Alto, CA 94306-0327): One in a long line of books claiming to have found the Great Secret of the universe. (The authors mention many other such works in their own text, although they missed C.M. Kornbluth's classic "MS. Found in a Chinese Fortune Cookie".) The Griffiths' version of the secret is pretty straightforward: it's that there are no gods, only spirits gone bad who specialize in suppressing the rest of us after death.

Fortunately, there is another batch of spirits, more benign, out there, calling themselves the Invisible College. This book in fact was largely composed by automatic writing (or, more properly, automatic keyboarding) prompted by the I.C. members. It's organized in three parts. The first gives the Griffiths' general background in the occult, the hippie era, activism, and so on, and discusses their thoughts before they made "The Breakthrough". Part 2 consists of a series of question and answer sessions with the Invisible College, in which as much knowledge as we're ready for is revealed. (No details are given, for example, of the advanced technologies known on other worlds; it would be too dangerous.) Part 3 is a sort of plan of action for Spiritual Revolutionaries to follow in helping defeat the Theocrats who have invented most organized religions for their own nefarious ends.

The authors state several times that they don't expect die-hard materialists to buy their arguments, even though they have plenty of evidence. All I can see is that we die-hard materialists have a different idea of what evidence is. (Are FF readers aware that reincarnation is proven fact? Can they direct me to references on this?) The stuff in SPIRITUAL REVOLUTION hangs together, and it can be used to explain a lot of things, though mostly things that are asserted on the authority of psychics and occultists in the first place rather than resting on objective evidence. But it's not a good sign that my bullshit alarms went off most strongly whenever the authors approached any of my own areas of some expertise.

Still, this is interesting stuff, in the same way as Robert Anton Wilson's COSMIC TRIGGER; it chronicles the search of one person (or two, but they write as a single corporate entity) for the Truth, and then tells what they think they can do with it. They end by asserting that a new wave of spiritual revolution, a rebirth of the sixties, only better, is right around the corner. If this stuff really does turn up from hundreds of independent sources, as the Invisible College spirits assert it is going to, I may sit up and take notice. (138 pp. 8 1/2 x 11 in binder; looking for funds for a paperback edition)

LeAnne Howe, COYOTE PAPERS (\$3.50 from Wowapi, 5746 Oram, Dallas, TX 75206): A slim booklet of stories and poems from an American Indian journalist. She starts off with a consideration of the government's attitudes towards the coyote and the Indian: "We continue to survive....COYOTE PAPERS is written in celebration of survival of both the INDIAN and COYOTE." From here she goes into a few stories of what might be called the modern urban indian experience -- the booze, the grasping attempts to hold on to some of the past, the slurs, the discrimination, and the same sort of everyday petty bullshit problems that the rest of us face. The writing is simple and direct, and if it can't make one feel as if one is shouldering the weight of centuries of oppression, at least it can hint at how some of this feels from the inside. The closing poems are active and almost defiant, testimony to the continuing survival of the Coyote woman's children. (32 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Invisible Seattle, IN.S.OMNIA (Function Industries Press, PO Box 9915, Seattle, WA 98109): No price on the cover. I'd guess about \$8, but you ought to get in touch with them, either by mail or by computer. Invisible Seattle is an art group made up mostly of writers, and this book is in fact a collection of material from their computer BBS, Invisible Seattle Omnia. (You can get in touch at 206-734-7685).

It's an interesting package of stuff, and a far cry from the usual detritus of technobabble, adventure games, and occasional jokes found on most boards. Instead, there are serious discussions of the works of Jacques Derrida, continuing round-robin stories, and other...strange...things.

It is one of the round-robins, "That Night In Zzzzzzzzwa", that I was most taken with. A continuing project of half-a-dozen writers, the story develops (and ultimately degenerates, as a horde of terrorists take over the BBS) a spacey mood, ideal for reading in the hot Albany summer. There's some real talent here, even if the plot is (by the mature of things) subordinate to the scene.

Other continuing topics included Naive Writing, The Reagan Story, and DUMMY in Wonderland. The quality, as one might expect, varies, but overall it is quite high. The book itself is attractively laid out, often with two lines of discussion running in parallel columns on the same page, suggesting at least a tiny bit of the non-linearity of computer prose. As a book this is fun stuff, but I suspect it is better with a computer to participate. (88 pp. 3 1/2 x 11 softcover)

Cranston Sedrick Knight (ed.), TOUR OF DUTY (\$5 (?) from Samisdat, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): This chapbook is also Vol. 46 #2 of the magazine SAMISDAT, in case you're keeping track. Subtitled "Vietnam In The Words Of Those Who Were There", this is a powerful collection of poems and stories. In 75 different ways the reader is told something of what that time was like to those who lived through it, on the front.

This is powerful writing, and I don't think any of it should be singled out as "the best". This book is not meant to immortalize the vets who wrote it, but to help express the thoughts and experiences of a generation that many people these days are just ignoring. TOUR OF DUTY is not some prettied-up novel, suitable for a movie starring John Wayne, but rather blunt and unromanticized truth. This doesn't necessarily mean that it's all downers; there is the occasional spark of hope, as in the end of the poem "Survivor's Manual": "If you can find your way/back into someone's love/you are a survivor." (135 pp. pb)

Victor Koman, THE JEHOVAH CONTRACT (Franklin Watts, 387 Park Ave. S, New York, NY 10016; \$16.95 in bookstores): I know I don't usually review books from real publishers here, but this one is strange enough to warrant calling your attention to. Some FF readers may remember Vic's first book: SAUCER SLUTS, which was serialized in a weekly Los Angeles porno tabloid and later reissued by Hustler as a paperback with some other sleazy title, and as far as I know, still the only libertarian porno SF novel in existence. This one isn't quite as far out in some ways -- the only sex is off-stage, though sexy characters are present in quantity -- but has a considerably more incredible plot.

JEHOVAH CONTRACT is set in the year 1999, in downtown LA, which is now a slum thanks to the terrorist nuking of the South Arco Tower. It stars Dell Ammo, professional assassin who is dying of cancer and alcohol and is now a gumshoe in the best tough-guy mode. His life perks up when he receives a new contract: nutbar evangelist Emil Zacharias hires him to kill God. That's where the fun starts.

A non-believer himself, Dell enlists the aid of a couple of unlikely Wiccan allies to track down the Big Guy and wipe him out. Bankrolled by the seemingly bottomless budget of Zacharias's ministry, he starts a saturation advertising campaign to let the public know that God will die on New Year's Day, 2000 A.D. Then he takes off in a space shuttle, with the aid of drugs, electronics, witches, and a telepathic twelve-year-old hooker to go to the showdown. What happens then will leave you out of breath from following the plot twists and turns.

JEHOVAH CONTRACT is a fun book. Vic has worked in a variety of in-jokes and references and homages. The neo-Pagans and ceremonial magicians get their licks in; there are nods to Heinlein and Hammett and Chandler; and in the Auberge, an underground city where anything can be bought but the natives keep perfect order, Vic has created a little pocket of libertarian utopia. (It contrasts amusingly with the

now-deserted capitalist paradise of the Arco Plaza, also deep underground). And anyone who has ever hassled with downtown L.A. traffic will be pleased with the effects of the suitcase nuke. Definitely worth your while to track down. (277 pp. hardcover)

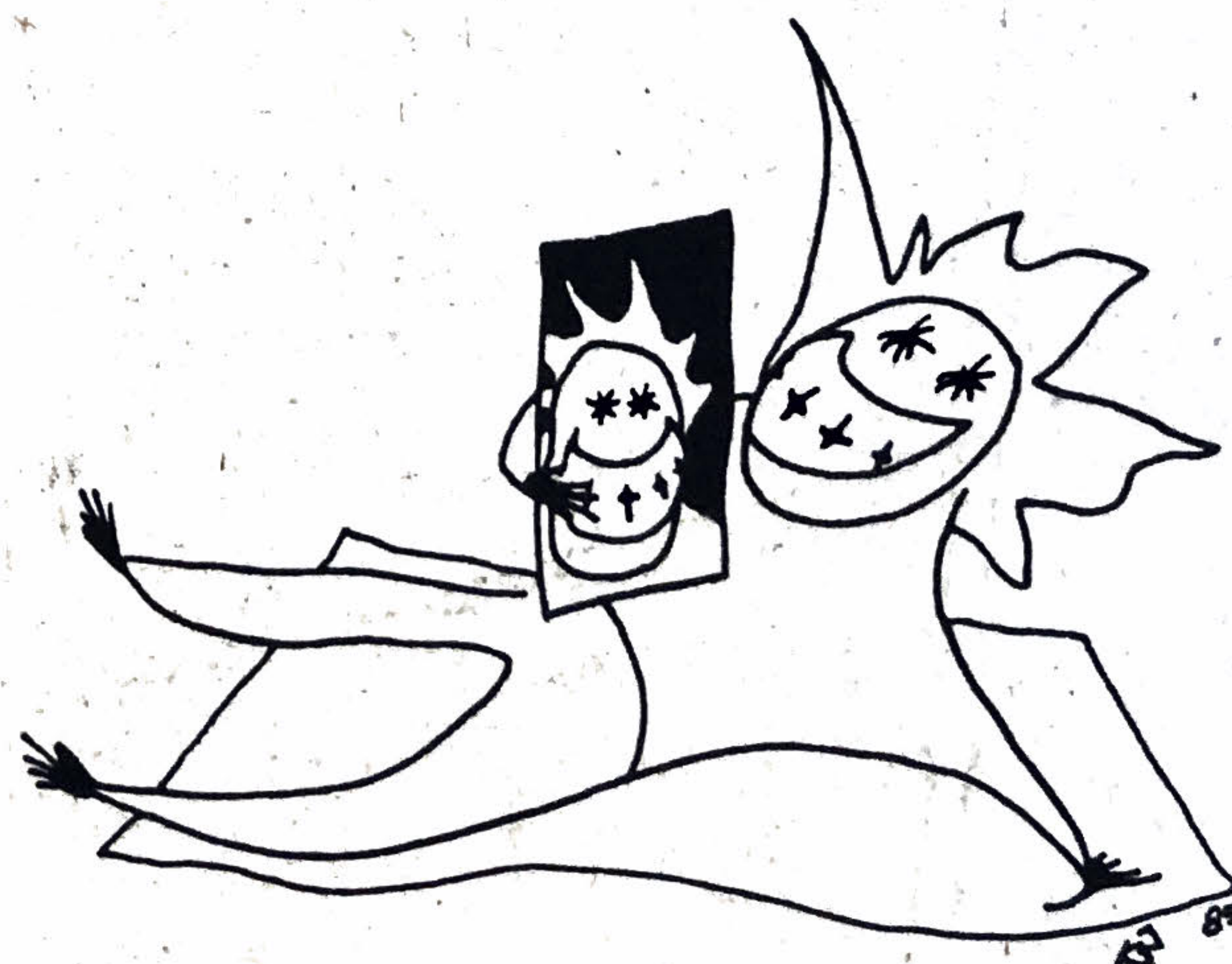
R.A. Lafferty, MY HEART LEAPS UP, Chapters 3 & 4 (\$2.75 from Chris Drumm Books, PO Box 445, Polk City, IA 50226): This is a work in progress, which makes it a tad difficult to review, especially as I haven't seen the first two chapters. But I'll take a shot at it anyhow.

This is the story of a class of rather exceptional ordinary children, growing up in a Catholic school in depression-Era Tulsa, Oklahoma. Lafferty mixes such mundane details as the great sports figures of the day in with tall tales about a steerage passage across the Atlantic (told by, of course, an Irish grandmother) and such improbabilities as a boy drowning under the ice in a lake two feet deep. All of this is painted in typically Laffertyesque detail, with carefully crafted language that shows a lot of care. This is not some old manuscript foisted off on a small-press house because it wouldn't sell, but some of the best of an established writer.

Chris is to be congratulated for helping bring a major work like this to market. At the same time, though, I'd like some overall hint about where it's come from and where it's going. (44 pp. 4 x 7)

Mike Marinacci, DIRECTORY OF MAIL-ORDER MINISTRIES (SASE from 1629 Brockton Ave. #4, Los Angeles, CA 90025): Here's one that will save you hours of searching through the back pages of the WEEKLY WORLD NEWS for ads. Mike lists and describes 17 churches that ordain by mail, from the good old Universal Life Church right on up to the Church of the SubGenius. Comparison shopping is easy, as he lists the rates for simple ordination, certificates, and honorary degrees as appropriate. Apparently one outfit is even setting up quasi-legal tax scams for their ministers, despite the IRS pressure on that sort of thing. Well-written and informative. (14 pp. 5 1/2 x 3 1/2)

Jim Martin, 1968 (\$5 from Flatland Distribution, 1344 Foothill Blvd., Oakland, CA 94606): A short collection of new poems and older stories from someone who was just growing up in 1963. The most powerful piece here is the title story, a tale of growing up young and white and scared in an inner-city school. From the heart and quite powerful, Martin's writing can make even a near-yuppie like myself understand some of the pain involved (never mind, for the moment, whether it's a true story or not). Of the poetry, "Art For Art's Sake" is the piece I like the most, an attempt by the artist to come to grips with the Muse gnawing away at his center and demanding writing. This book is indeed an homage to that Muse, ripped out of Martin by the pressures within, and done to share with but not to give to the reader. Don't expect to be entertained, but do expect to be moved. (60 pp. 4 1/4 x 11 pb)



Allen Michael, UFO-ETI WORLD MASTER PLAN (\$3.95 from United States Pyramid Party, PO Box 2507, Seattle, WA 98111): The UFOs and the Extra-Territorial Intelligences have this master plan for the salvation of Earth, and through Allen Michael they've kindly consented to let us in on it. This is about equal parts channelled writings, political theory, and just plain looniness. Michael sees himself as the "Comforter" prophesied in the Bible, and indeed there is much mystic reference to Biblical prophecy interwoven here. But there's also repeated New Agish assurances that the Space Critters are going to make everything all right, and an insistence on perfect Christ Communism as the coming new world order. It hardly matters where you start reading this or whether you finish it (I had to, I'm the reviewer); open it at random and you find things like "All the beings on thousands of neighboring planets operate in the grand atmosphere of absolute freedom, security and abundance. Earth people can and will be united with them, but before they can take the last step into the KOG [Kingdom Of God] space organization, they must get into the Universal Consciousness where mentally they let go of all things that are not of the ONE UNIT of all things". Crackpottism at its most gleefully incomprehensible. (160 pp. pb)

MILITARIZATION: THE ENVIRONMENTAL IMPACT (50 cents from EPOCA, c/o Earth Island Institute, 13 Columbus Ave., San Francisco, CA 94111): The is Green Paper #3 from the Environmental Project on Central America. The basic slant here is that the continued militarization of the region is bad not only for the people, but for everything else. Such things as the connection between the Guatemalan military buildup and rainforest beef, the counterinsurgency warfare in El Salvador and the destruction of forests, and the military presence in Nicaragua and the loss of valuable cropland, are well documented. With references in to the wider literature. (8 pp. 3 1/2 x 11)

MOB ACTION AGAINST THE STATE (\$4 from Haymarket Remembered Project, PO Box 10122, Olympia, WA 98502): A year after the fact comes this report on last year's anarchist conference in Chicago. Culled from the recollections of dozens of participants, it's an entertaining, if somewhat flawed and necessarily incomplete, version of what went on at that historic event.

The Seattle anarchists who put this together (at great labor and personal expense) made some decisions which will be controversial. For example, they chose not to list last names of any of those of us who contributed (yes, I am in this book) on the grounds that they did not want to "glorify heroes, leaders, or personalities". That's fine in theory, but for those of us who were there and want to remember friends, it's somewhat aggravating. Similarly, they devote a lot of space to what I see as peripheral battles: the ShiMo controversy and the vegan fuss at the banquet, while failing to present any critique of the very process of the conference (though if no one sent one, that's not their fault).

Overall, I'd have to rate this as essential reading only for people who were in Chicago and want their memories jogged about the great fun and terrible hassles we had there. To others, it may be of interest as an account of an anarchist weekend, but there are so many in-jokes, so much taken for granted by the writers, that it's not much of an outreach piece. (140 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Ruth Norman, TESLA SPEAKS (\$8.95 from Unarius, 145 S. Magnolia Ave., El Cajon, CA 92020): A thick self-published book from a group that takes its name from the words "Universal Articulate Interdimensional Understanding of Science". This book purports to be a series of channelings received from the spirits of famous scientists, who give Norman and her cohorts a tour of the celestial city where they are now working. Tesla, Einstein, Steinmetz, Planck, Roentgen and a batch more appear in turn with messages of love and harmony, hope for the future of the earth, and guidance towards amazing new technological discoveries. Unfortunately, in crossing to the other side, they seem to have completely forgotten how science works. So you get sheer, utter nonsense like this bit, allegedly from Einstein:

"Here reside the isotopes of the uranium atom and which has been directed in such a way that it has been accelerated to unheard of velocities. The centrifugal action is the key to how this apparatus works. Because of the speed upon which the atoms revolve, they assume a vortexial fashion. It is the vortexial direction which is the clue and key to how there is a continuous or perpetual generation and regeneration of the frequencies which are inherent in the atom we call U-235. There are other atoms of the weights closer to the Uranium atom and it is the harmonics which link these atoms together and which..."

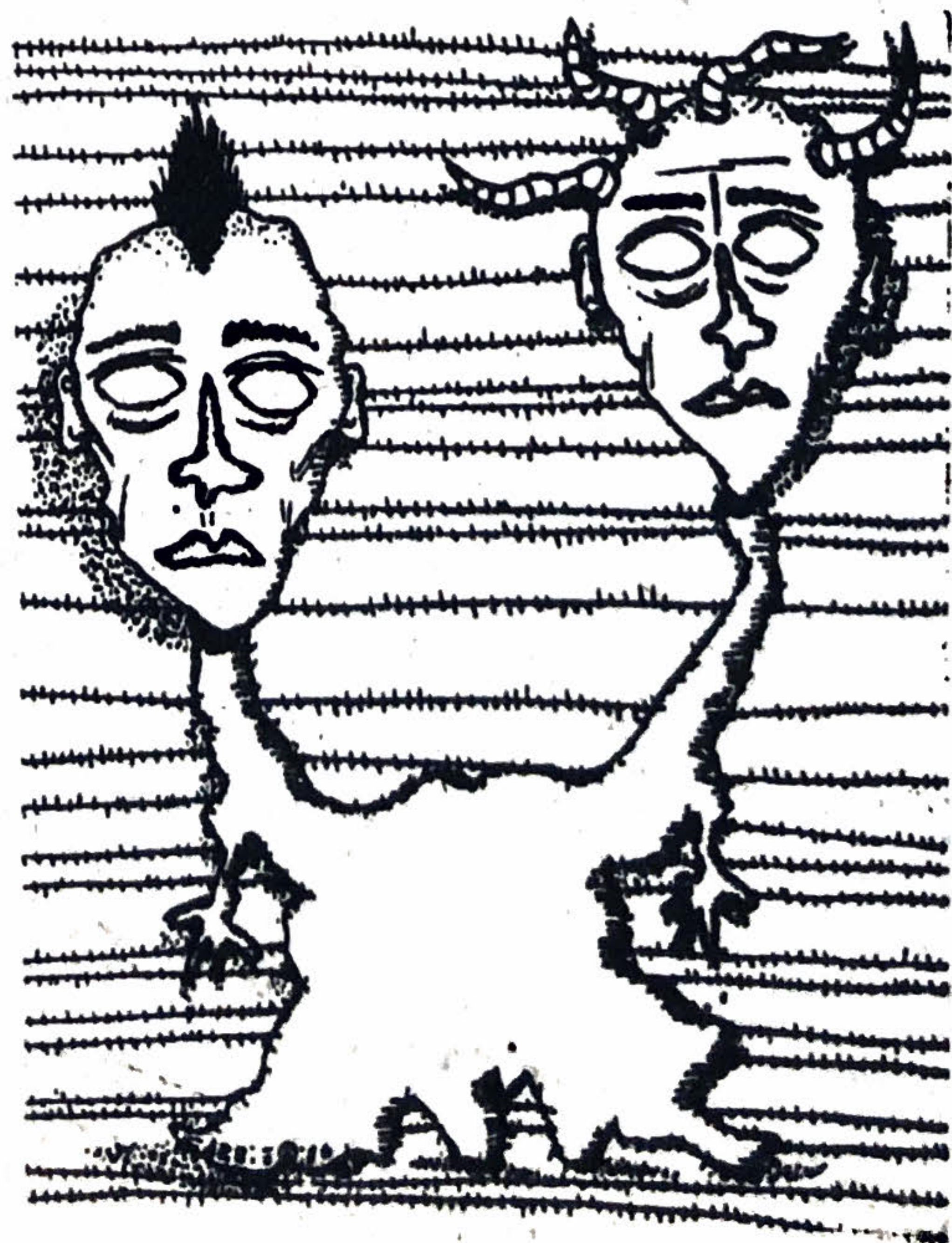
There's a lot more, but while one page of this is sort of funny, hundreds are simply pathetic. The only thing "Universal" about this "Science" is the sort of universality which Barnum ascribed to those born every minute. A waste of good trees and a ludicrous attempt to dress mumbo-jumbo up in scientific trappings. (335 pp. hc)

NORTH AMERICAN BIOREGIONAL CONGRESS II PROCEEDINGS (\$11.50 from Hart Publishing, PO Box 1010, Forestville, CA 95436): A report on a gathering held last summer in Michigan, bringing together many people from the nascent bioregional movement. They are, I think, another aspect of what I've seen at the last couple of anarchist gatherings: people coming together in small groups to change to world by changing themselves. It's a phenomenon I'd like to see continue.

Of course, there are differences; the bioregionalists are (as is proper) much more organized than the anarchists, and disposing of a much larger budget. So much of this book consists of reports from various committees at the Congress, on topics as diverse as eco-feminism, forestry, and spirituality. But there are also plenty of background documents included -- many clearly written from deep in people's hearts -- as well as photos and just plain stories about what went on.

There's a lot here to interest even people who weren't there: contact addresses and phone numbers, ideas on saving the cities instead of just watching them deteriorate, ideas that can be implemented here and now in each of our lives ("the personal is political" is a buzzphrase in a lot of movements these days), and more. There is also a fair pile of stuff on the Northwest area, where the next Congress (in 1988) is slated to be held. (112 pp. 8 1/2 x 11 perfect-bound)

Peacework, MOVEMENT-BUILDING: CHALLENGE AND OPPORTUNITY (\$1 from AFSC, 2161 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, MA 02140): A special issue of PEACEWORK magazine, this production of the American Friends Service Committee concentrates on getting a social-change movement well underway in this country. It's a collection of short essays by veteran activists and newcomers, inspirational as well as instructional. The first section, for example, is a forum on "What Keeps You Going?", a question which all of us must, I think, wonder from time to time. Other topics covered are basic strategies for grassroots organizing, forming common bonds with those in other movements (for example, linking the peace movement and the human needs movement), and the future of the nuclear freeze. A stirring capstone to the whole is Andrea Ayvazian's "Making a Nonviolent Revolution by the Year 2000", certainly a laudable goal. The editor writes to me "In honor of the 200th anniversary of the Constitution we're offering FREE copies of 'Movement-Building' for postage, 39 cents". Tell 'em you saw it here. (24 pp. 8 1/2 x 11)



Real Goods, ALTERNATIVE ENERGY SOURCEBOOK (\$5 from Real Goods Trading Company, 3041 Guidiville Rd., Ukiah, CA 95482): This is both a book and a catalog, both about alternative energy, chiefly solar (though water and wind power and generators get a few pages). Real Goods is a mail-order company that will be happy to sell you systems, but first they want to teach you about them.

They start with the basics, with extensive charts and tables to allow you to calculate your energy requirements. Then, for each technology, they have a few pages of evaluations and explanations before the pictures and prices.

There's quite a variety of stuff for sale, too, starting with photovoltaic panels, and including wiring and inverters and batteries (though those are mostly too heavy to ship) and all the other appurtenances to a solar system. They'll sell you a windmill and 200' tower to put it on, or a solar-power calculator, or a 12-volt TV. Other products include water storage tanks, flushless toilets, and drip-irrigation systems. A fun read and a nice wishbook for the homesteaders.

Wilhelm Reich, THE ORANUR EXPERIMENT (\$1 from Flatland Distribution, 1844 Foothill Blvd., Oakland, CA 94605): Actually an abstract of one of Reich's books, prepared by a group calling themselves Orgonauts. This text describes the experiences of Reich and his co-workers when they placed a bit of nuclear material in an orgone box; basically, things went crazy and they all got real sick for a while. I only have two comments to make about this. The first is that, even though Reich was hounded to death and his books burned, I would expect his results to have been confirmed by other researchers by now if there was any truth in them. The second is that, upon reading of how great he felt the next morning and in particular that he "awoke feeling fresh, with perfect, crystal-clear vision, and a sharp awareness of things" I became convinced that what actually happened was a mild LSD trip. (16 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Hans Reusch, VIVISECTION IS SCIENTIFIC FRAUD (\$3 from Civitas, PO Box 26, Swain, NY 14884): About the most revolting animal rights booklet I've yet seen. Reusch's message is simple: that animal experiments tell us nothing about human injuries or diseases, and are therefore just sadistic infliction of pain. He quotes various authorities to this effect (though he does not quote opposing opinions; he just ridicules them). The major point of this booklet, though, is to present a series of about 100 gruesome photos of vivisected animals, apparently in the hopes of so revolting the reader as to prevent any rational thought on the subject. It's quite graphic and brutal; not for the weak of stomach. (48 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 with glossy photos)

Lionel Rolfe, LAST TRAIN NORTH (\$6.95 from Panjandrum Books, 11321 Iowa Ave. #1, Los Angeles, CA 90025): An allegory of the end of the Sixties, LAST TRAIN NORTH is a fun read that ends up being a bit depressing -- are those golden years really gone forever? Rolfe seems to say so, although a spark of hope can be read into the ending for those who want one.

The protagonist of LAST TRAIN NORTH is Ari Mendelsohn, a radical newspaperman who delights in shaking up small towns. As the book opens he gets a job on the Oldhouse TRIBUNE (those familiar with California can play the game of trying to identify all the fictionalized places and people here) and proceeds into a typical late-Sixties maelstrom of sex, drugs, and pseudo-spirituality. Things get intensely confused for a while, but the plot gets through to the reader despite the dream-like writing.

It's a fun book, and may resonate well with those of you who were older than ten in 1969, when the novel happens. Though not, I think, the definitive statement on the Sixties that the publisher hopes, it is a sobering look at just what those days were like to live through. (88 pp. tpb)

L.A. Rollins, LUCIFER'S LEXICON (\$5.95 & \$3 p&h from Loompanics Unlimited, PO Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368): OK, the warning first. Those who do not like jokes about feminism, politics, or the Holocaust would do well to ignore this book; this review, and the very existence of L.A. Rollins, humorist and revisionist.

Those of you who are still left will be pleased to know that Rollins has written a book of sardonic definitions in the spirit of Ambrose Bierce's THE DEVIL'S DICTIONARY, updated and with especial relevance to the political struggles of our times. From Anarchy ("The absence of government and the resultant state of utter chaos as hordes of former government employees amuck -- rioting, looting, raping and

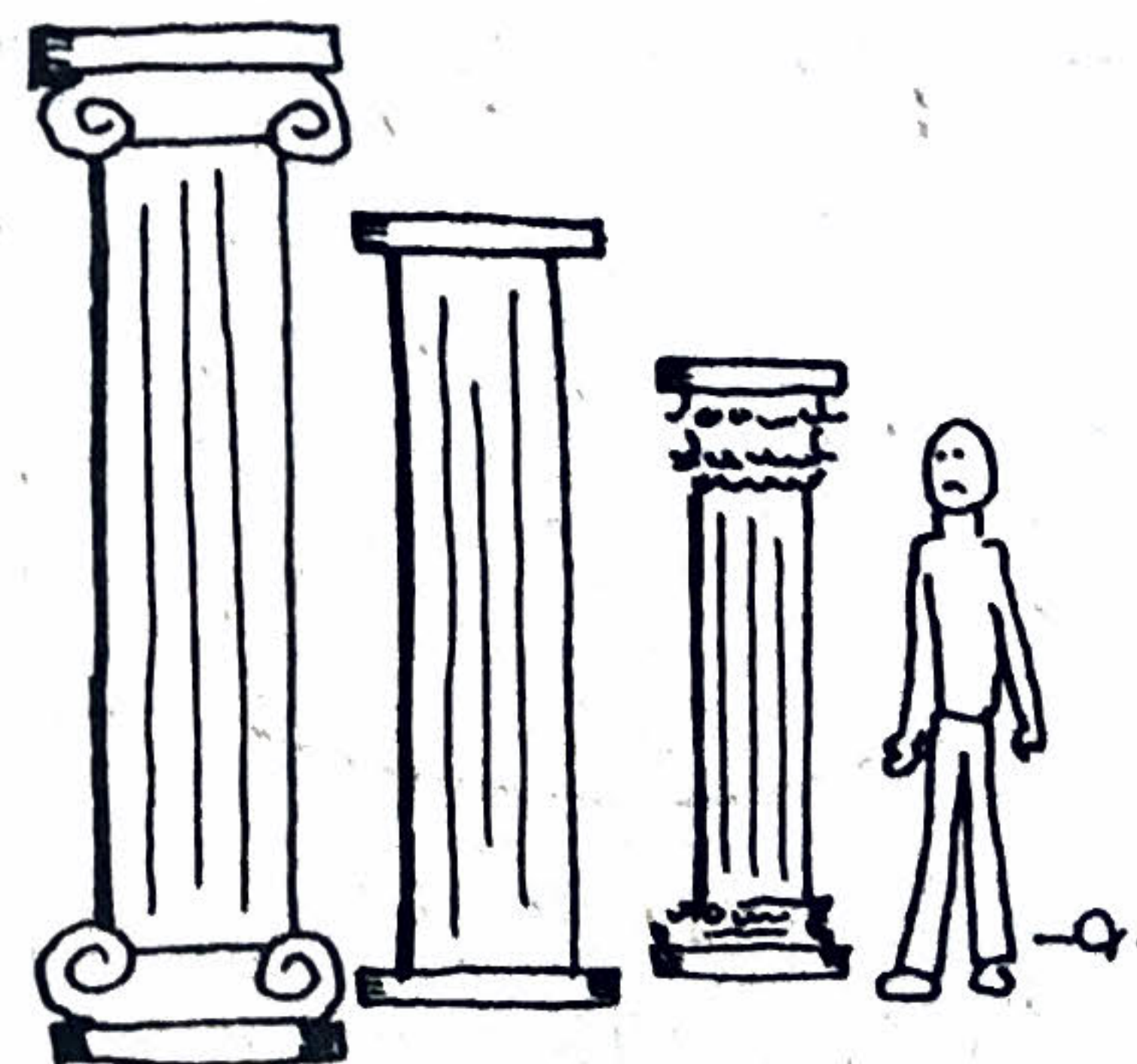
pillaging") to Yellow Rain ("A mixture of beeshit and bullshit"), Rollins amuses and upsets with glee. Awash with literary and political references and very funny, LUCIFER'S LEXICON will be a welcome addition to the bookshelf and vocabulary of any member of the lunatic fringe.

The major flaw here is that Rollins feels impelled to ride his Holocaust Revisionist hobbyhorse into the fray of words, and such entries as Hierarchy, Holocaust Literature, and Prejudice are basically mini-essays for the rightness of his cause. Having read a lot of HR stuff, I found them dreary rehashes of the same old points; complete outsiders will likely find them impenetrable; concerned people will simply be outraged. But the rest of the book is proof that, whatever other faults there may be in the brains of revisionists, they're quite capable of bringing a grin to my face. (135 pp. perfect bound)

General Augusto Cesar Sandino, LIGHT & TRUTH (\$1 from Flatland Distribution, 1844 Foothill Blvd., Oakland, CA 94606): Well, we all know that Sandino is the guy who threw the U.S. Marines out of Nicaragua once before getting killed by Somoza's men, and that the Sandinistas take their name from his memory. But before reading this chapbook I didn't realize that he was a visionary in addition to being a revolutionary. LIGHT & TRUTH consists of two manifestos and two interviews, in which Sandino sketches, in a hurried and somewhat incoherent way, a spiritual vision of the coming Age of Justice and of a God within us all, ideas which apparently underlaid his revolutionary fervor. (24 pp. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2)

Jack Saunders, OPEN BOOK (\$5 from Mixed Breed, PO Box 42, Delray Beach, FL 33444): The most recent of Saunders' books and the worst I have read. OPEN BOOK is even more whining and self-indulgent than his previous books, being actually a collection of half a dozen or more starts of books that break off abruptly when he thinks of a new cute title or slightly different autobiographical persona. The constant theme is that Jack is being rejected by the literary establishment because his books are unorthodox. Unorthodox they are, composed of autobiography, thinly-fictionalized biography, and letters to various cronies, but I don't think this is why they're being rejected.

The worst part about this is that Jack clearly has the talent to write a readable book rather than the trash he keeps putting out himself. Within these pages he starts a porno novel, a porno screenplay, announces an intention to write a straight travelogue, and even threatens to quit writing altogether. Unfortunately, he carries through on none of these plans. Too bad, I would have much rather read one of those other books. (250 pp. paperback)



Daniel P. Sheehan, AFFIDAVIT OF DANIEL P. SHEEHAN (\$10 from The Christic Institute, 1324 N. Capitol St. NW, Washington, DC 20002): This one is a good companion to the Gemstone Files or even to the Illuminatus! trilogy. It alleges that the current Iran-Contra mess is only a continued outgrowth of plots dating back 30 or 40 years, and involving the CIA, Howard Hughes, the Kennedy assassination, the attempts to destabilize Cuba, and a lot more. Names are named, and details are given of the various plots, although much of the evidence seems to be a bit shaky (hearsay reporting of a source now presumed dead, for example). You want the punch line? Sheehan is a respected liberal attorney, who has litigated such matters as the Pentagon Papers case (on behalf of the NY TIMES), In re Attica (which challenged the autopsy coverup), and the Karen Silkwood case. As far as I know he's not given to making things up, but with this affidavit, he's certainly way out on a limb. I don't know what the Christic Institute does for a living, but this is worth looking into. (55 pp. 8 1/2 x 11)

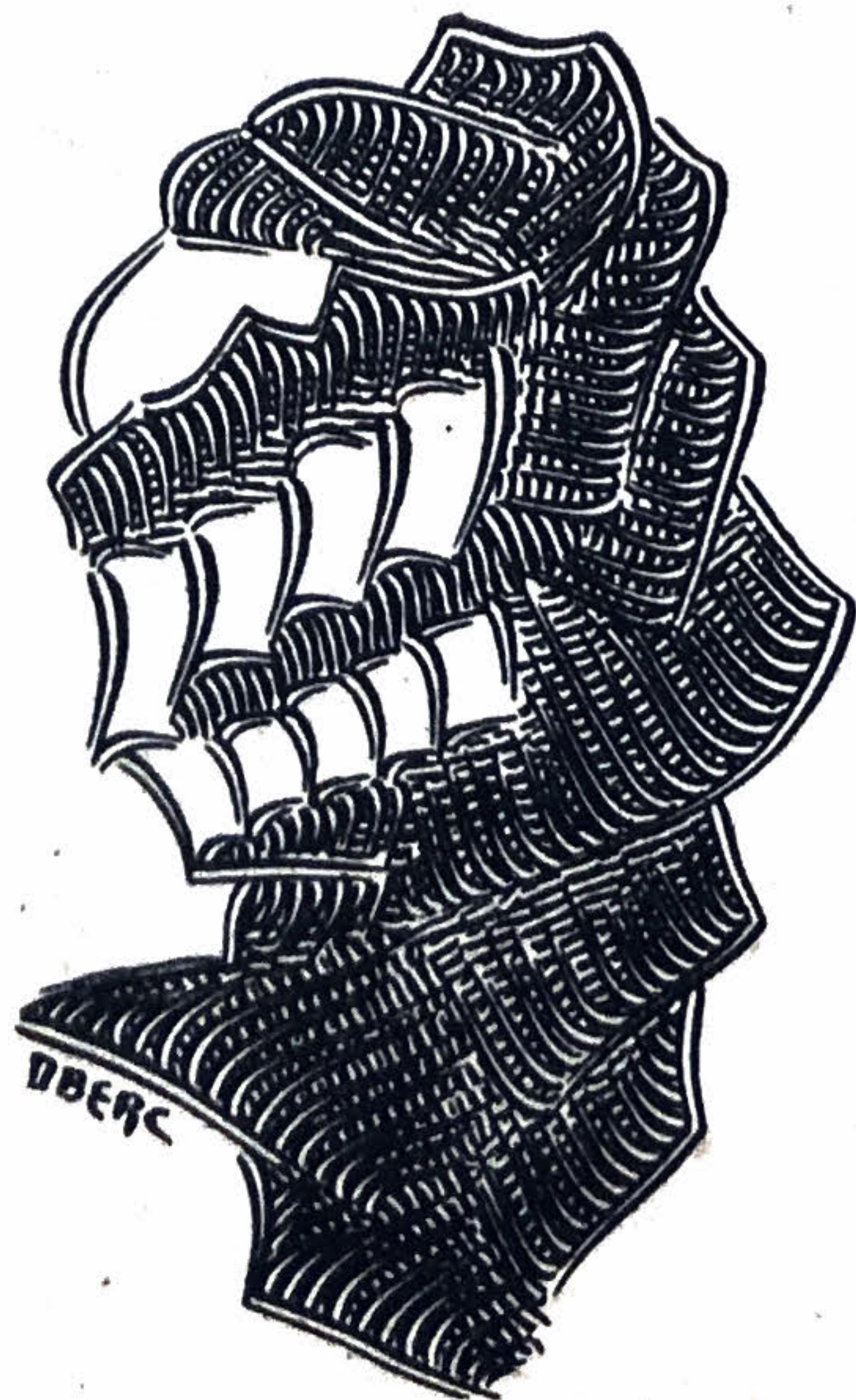
SILENT WEAPONS FOR SECRET WARS (\$3 from Lord's Covenant Church, PO Box 30,000, Phoenix, AZ 85046): This document allegedly "was uncovered quite by accident on July 7, 1986 when an employee of Boeing Aircraft Co. purchased a surplus IBM copier for scrap parts at a sale, and discovered inside details of a plan...for control of the masses". Typed on a lousy machine and having gone through several generations of copying, the document is imposingly headed "OPERATIONS RESEARCH TECHNICAL MANUAL TM-SW7905.1" and claims to inform the reader (who, of course, has been chosen to be a part of the elite) of the means by which the masses may be best controlled.

It's all crap. Before running out in mid-sentence (which happens to fall at a nicely even page break), this is mainly a rehash of things familiar to any student of Systems Analysis, applied to a dubious model of an economy. It's all mixed in with vague hints of a future technocratic utopia. I look on this as one of the funnier conspiracy hoaxes in my collection. A modern day PROTOCOL OF THE LEARNED ELDERS OF ZION. (56 pp. 5 1/2 x 3 1/2)

Kerry Wendell Thornley, THE BOOK OF REFUGE (\$6 from Packrat Press, 2931 Lookout Place NE, Atlanta, GA 30305): Kerry has dabbled in a lot of strange byways of the human self in his days in the underground, and this book is his attempt to distill a sort of rationalistic, non-religious Zen Buddhism for general consumption. It's not a guide to meditation or a sermon on the one best way, although flashes of both of these things appear. Instead it's a recounting of Kerry's personal system for achieving acceptance of the world.

Kerry starts by describing five characteristics of "unconditioned being" or the true self: rationality, compassion, sexuality, esthetics and ego. He goes on to discuss each of these in more detail, with notes on how it is suppressed and distorted by society and how it may be recovered. From this he goes on into a discussion of methods for achieving acceptance on oneself, and through oneself, of the world.

It's an interesting mix of East and West, Buddhism and skepticism (although, as Kerry notes, Guatama Buddha did not teach much of anything in the way of religion). And there's enough given in hints and techniques to get the interested person started, while not leaving a bad taste in the mouth of those not yet ready to be enlightened. If you've enjoyed Kerry's conspiratorial speculations in the pages of FACTSHEET FIVE, here's a chance to see him making a more coherent argument and presenting more refined beliefs. (53 pp. 8 1/2 x 11)



BOOK NOTES:

* Bomb Shelter Propaganda (PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102) sends along their Catalog #2, featuring a variety of mail art publications and, in fact, a work of art itself. You should be able to get a copy for an SASE.

* The Central American Resource Center (PO Box 2327, Austin, TX 78763) has a catalog of books on the region that they would probably send you for an SASE.

* Converging Paths (PO Box 63, Mt. Horeb, WI 53572) announces the upcoming publication of THE BRANCHES DIRECTORY: A PAGAN'S GUIDE TO PROFESSIONAL SERVICES. \$15 for a 20 word listing; deadline is Samhain 1987.

* Chris Drumm, Books (PO Box 445, Polk City, IA 50226) has just put out his 13th catalog, and you can get one for an SASE, I think. Chris sells new and used science fiction, and in addition publishes a line of small chapbooks featuring R.A. Lafferty, Algis Budrys, and others. In fact, his latest Lafferty offering is reviewed above.

* Edward R. Hamilton, Bookseller (Falls Village, CT 06031-0358) sells remaindered books at reasonable prices. This huge tabloid catalog is probably free for the asking.

* The Libertarian Book Club (339 Lafayette St. #202, New York, NY 10012) has a new catalog out, and I'd say an SASE should get you a copy. These folks are anarchists (not modern

capitalist Libertarians) and they have a wide variety of anarchist books and pamphlets for sale at reasonable prices.

* McClintock Books (PO Box 3530, Warren, OH 44485-0530) has put out a special catalog of Gay Literature, and you can get a copy for two bucks. Over 150 items from four bucks up to a couple of hundred, as many of them are out of print and suppressed. Dave's regular catalog #74 is available for 25 cents, featuring just over 300 SF and Fantasy collectors' and first editions, with prices starting at \$3.50 and going well up from there.

* MEDUSA #1 (SASE (?) from Mark Everett Weaver, 2807 Rio Grande #2, Austin, TX 78705) is a catalog of rare, out-of-print, and first edition books, from a grand variety of genres. The most unusual items are some of the occultist books. Mark also offers a book search service.

* Perseverance Press (PO Box 384, Menlo Park, CA 94026) sent me a flyer announcing "a new line of old-fashioned mysteries, with emphasis on the classic whodunit; without excessive gore, exploitive sex, or gratuitous violence." They've taken out all the things I read mysteries for, but some of you might want to hunt for their first title, Joan Oppenheimer's RATTLESNAKES AND ROSES.

* Scream/Press (PO Box 481146, Los Angeles, CA 90048) is a limited edition small press publisher specializing in horror novels. They've printed stuff by folks like Barker, Matheson and Bloch -- prices start around \$12. Their catalog would fit in an SASE.

* Mark Ziesing Books (PO Box 806, Willimantic, CT 06226): Yes, I know I rave about Mark every issue. He's a good friend and sells good books and gives me good service when I order and what else do you want? If you are into buying current SF and fantasy, take a look at one of Mark's catalogs. He also stocks the occasional thing for collectors and other loons who part with large sums of money for books. And on top of everything else his descriptions of new books are fun to read.

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Letters

Addresses of letter writers are published only upon the specific request of the writer. All comments in /* */ are those of the Aeditor. E Pluribus Whoopee.

Hi. I was just at the Austin Writer's League meeting. Bruce Sterling was speaking. He called FACTSHEET FIVE "an x-ray of America's subconscious", an invaluable tool for a writer, and said FF was the only magazine that he stopped work for: "the baby is crying and the wife dying of a cerebral hemorrhage and I'm reading."

He also had good words for NEW PATHWAYS. I stood in the corner all smiles wearing my Misha/Ferret T-shirt.

You do good work. No, you do AMAZING work.

--Don Webb

Re: MAILING LIST & Computer Discs -- Please do not give out my name on mailing lists or computer discs. I know what I'm looking for and people who are interested in my publication will find it -- right?

I think the way you are approaching your mailing list project is disrespectful and an abuse of your power. You should not use anyone's name without FIRST obtaining permission. If people only appreciated the propaganda implications of mailing lists they might have second thoughts about computers among other things.

--Name Withheld

/* And if people only appreciated the paranoia of the left, they might have second thoughts about a lot of the things I review. But seriously, the hard facts are these: Many, many publications (including a lot of small ones) sell their mailing lists. I don't know of a single one that asks for permission in advance, and I rather strongly suspect that your name and address are not your personal property to get upset about (you're in a particularly weak position here, having publicized your name and address to get business). As a courtesy, publishers allow people to get off the mailing list -- except for the ones that just sell your name without saying anything. The other fact is that FF loses a lot of money, and the income from mailing list sales is crucial to my staying afloat. I'm sorry you were so upset, but you might pause to consider that you're the only reader of FF ever to react in this manner. */

I feel your brief "Review?", all two sentences was a very unhappy and distorted view of the ARTPOLICE magazine. I realize you spend hours & hours with lil' zines, typing into a word processor, whatever. But still such a lack of insight makes me think you don't look & read A.P. A skeleton kissing a robot...makes ya think Mike, besides the sci fi angle it's Baudrillard!!!

"...all that remains is the fascination for arid and indifferent forms, for the very operation of the system which annuls us." (Jean Baudrillard, "On Nihilism", Paris 1981)
The skull/robot cover is by Timothy Walton our Los Angeles correspondent, a typical black man with a taste for hardcore and French literary criticism.

Back off...if you continue to treat us so unfairly I see no reason to send to you, you obviously have a "PROBLEM" with us (the people in A.P. are not a gang these people studied fine arts most of them have degrees in fine arts, Ed Rath...he's got a master's from Yale in Fine Arts)...back off "Mr. Small Print" -- leave it alone, you are being unfair and biased, I hardly think you even have time to read our text (which is tiny, can be read on the toilet, etc.)

As re-gards "Losing Faith" they are punkers for the most part it's a separate project and though A.P. artists are involved it doesn't reflect A.P. editorial & political policies.

--Frank Gaard

/* Gee, Frank, are you mad about something? I don't really want to get into a long drawn-out feud with you, but I think perhaps a few answers are in order. As a matter of fact, I spend quite a bit of time peering at and reading ARTPOLICE because it's a fascinating thing, but I still have no idea what you guys are up to. Zines I don't understand I'm not sympathetic to. It's that simple. I mean, the art style is interesting, but after a while, it gets to the point of saturation..If your message doesn't come across by then, you're sunk.

As for Baudrillard and Yale Fine Arts degrees, am I supposed to be impressed? I've been in college long enough to know that some astoundingly stupid & untalented people manage to get degrees. The system rewards staying power more than talent.

Anyhow, if you want to cut off our trade, it's up to you. I've had dissatisfied publishers do that before, and I'm sure it will happen again. But remember -- there's no such thing as bad publicity. */

Thanks a lot for the review of our first issue. We got a lot of response off it -- about three times as much as we did off of a review in OPTION.

--Randy, CONTRAST

I was very offended and angry at your sexist review of Zycie/Kobieta. What exactly does "the writing was so strong I didn't realize it was by women" mean? How do women write? I would be interested to find out. The strongest way you can be is vulnerable.

--Denise Dee

/* You know, I'm offended and angry at that line myself. I might know what I meant, but I don't even care to defend myself or make excuses for the language. It was inexcusable, and I'm glad that a couple of people have called me on it. What can I say? I try not to be sexist, but I'm far from perfect, and I do appreciate having my nose rubbed in it when I make a mistake. */

Here is my 4.00 for the next 2 issues of FACTSHEET FIVE.

Now that I think of it, send it 1st class so in case one day I am bored and feel like rummaging through the FF and say Oh maybe I should have given my extra 1.50 and then maybe it would be in my mailbox now. After all, 1.50 is only a pack of cigarettes right or only 25 cents more than 3 packs of peanut butter crackers.

So here's my 5.50.

--Linda Day

Anyone familiar with the zine scene in Israel? I'm moving there in a year, and I'm REAL curious.

--Caryn Rose

PO Box M431

Hoboken, NJ 07030

My suggestions? Won't be very helpful -- initially I thought you should send a magnifying glass with each subscription but I'm getting used to it. Normal size print would take some of the fun out of it -- that's my vote.

And yes I'm one of those -- you're not on recycled paper, are you?...I know it's probably cost prohibitive on your budget but you don't strike me as one to dismiss a challenge out of hand.

--Pat Fagan

/* No, I'm not on recycled paper, and my printer says he doesn't know of a sufficiently cheap source to interest me. If anyone out there does know of a recycled paper outfit (34" and 17" wide rolls, 40" or 42" diameter, 3" core) that can meet the price of standard unrecycled paper, get in touch with me.

In regards to your book review of AN EXPLODED VIEW: "A strangely enigmatic" review in which the author struggles to grasp at the critic's "line". As in linear...do the events of daily life read like an electrocardiograph or the television guide? "Frustratingly so," they do not. Perhaps the reviewer should spend more time being "curiously detached" in a courtroom while thinking about the "disjointed" prospects of autonomy and revolt. In the meantime, let's have a nice day.

--Peter Plate

I have no idea how you got hold of FUN magazine. We don't consider ourselves a fanzine. In your review you thought it might be a parody of freebie papers. It is not a parody of Freebie papers, it is a Freebie paper. It is just different from the norm. You also stated it was more like cotton candy than fudge. It is. A better analogy could be more like PEOPLE than NATIONAL REVIEW, yet more like HIGHLIGHTS than PEOPLE, and more like a Fanzine than HIGHLIGHTS...

Fun is very Detroit. It makes much more sense if you live here. I think of it as an alternative to the alternative press....

I have received mail and dollars from your readers. If you want to review again please tell them it's \$2 (don't send cash or we'll buy beer) for a sample issue, \$1 if you enclose a large SASE with 73 cents postage. \$15 for a sub, 12 ish (always on time) or will trade for yard work or Spitfire parts.

--Jerry Vile

/* Is that car parts or aeroplane parts? */

Fortunately my new issue of F.F. came on a day when I was having a hangover -- so I did nothing but lie around & read it all day.

--Brad Goins

"Does anybody read ALL the reviews?" A good question. I always vow to only skim through, reading only the titles to detect something in my interest area, but invariably I eventually read almost all the reviews because they're sort of interesting in themselves, and if somebody has reached a new level of consciousness by raising hogs in Idaho, I certainly want to know it.

--Janet Fox

I am looking for birthdays of porno stars, rock stars, murderers, rapists, etc.

--W. Lee

3906 Maine Ave. NW
Roanoke, VA 24017



Are you aware for any publications for fans of spy, espionage & adventure novels?

--Uwe Behrendt

PO Box 618

Brookline Village, MA 02147

/* Well, the DROOD REVIEW covers some adventure and spy novels from time to time (usually when they can convince me to do the reviews). I'm putting your address in so that interested readers can send you other suggestions directly. */

Your valiant attempts to translate my scrawl into readable print are comendable. What Chuang Tzu actually said, though, is, "Tall trees invite their own cutting down." What he meant was to warn against striving to tower over others, although in my opinion he himself towers over every other writer and thinker in history. At one point he idealizes a gnarled old oak for being useless, and therefore surviving the woodcutter's axe. "All understand the value of useful things," he commented, "but how many perceive the value of uselessness?" His eloquently illustrated views contradict neither Anarchism nor Egoism nor Natural Law and had I lived during the Great Burning of Books in Ch'in Dynasty China, I would have gladly risked my life to save the CHUANG TZU. No other philosopher, it seems to me, so quite does justice to reality.

Of course the first line of the second paragraph, second to last word, should have been "said" instead of "sad" -- in the last installment of TURNING OVER NEW LEAVES OF GRASS -- and in the very last sentence of the whole thing "minority" should read "majority" regardless of what I may have absent-mindedly written in the original.

--Kerry Wendell Thornley

I'm doing a radio show on WMFU radio (I've put in some plugs for F5, by the way), and I'm looking for tapes of anything -- spoken word, stupid dada nonsense, noise, bad music.

--Dave M./WMFU

Upsala College

East Orange, NJ 07019

I mailed SHADES OF GREY to exactly 1000 names from your mailing list....I have received at least one hundred "zines" since then, many with notes or letters, and two "take my name off your mailing list" replies.

--Richard von Hassenpflug

Thanks for the kind review of LEVEL. "Rocket Roll" was contributed to LEVEL by John Boxalso and the dead-on rant is actually the voice of Carlo Pittore. I think. It's a crazy world.

--Brian Callahan

About the hermaphroditic Adam: This sounds very much like the Greek version of creation. According to the ancient Greeks, originally the earth was inhabited by double-people man/woman, woman/woman, and man/man. Somehow, a god got pissed somewhere down the line and split up everyone. Anyway, the Greeks thought that sex was a person trying to meet up with the other half again. The existence of man/man or woman/woman pairs would explain the ancient Greeks' very accepting views on homosexuality. (This last point isn't entirely true, as one reason for the prevalence of homosexuality among males in ancient Greece was the commonly held view that women were inferior and that therefore sex with men was much better. Oh well, no culture is perfect.)

As for my zine (ISSUE #69), of course it's depressing -- international events are often that way. But please, no depressing reviews, okay? I personally think you ought to write everyone you give a negative review to a long letter telling them what they might do to improve.

--Jesus Somoza

/* Gad, what a horrible thought. I sometimes write letters, but mostly to zines I think are doing well. By the way, calling your zine "depressing" wasn't meant to be particularly negative, just descriptive. */

I want to thank you a million times for what you're doing and especially for what you've done for BOLD PRINT. 80% of the people who write me say that they read about BOLD PRINT in FACTSHEET FIVE. So thanks again.

--Kyle Hogg

I am wondering if there are any newsletters for

publishers. Can you ask your readers? I mean the kind that is composed mostly of the sharing of information by participants/subscribers. I know there is THE PRINTER'S DEVIL for the printing aspect, and a nice publication it is. Every day something pops up in my head -- things I'd like other opinions about. Or -- can there be people who would like to send me their name and address and a little something about their publication, who would like to be in a round robin letter, who CAN BE TRUSTED to pass on the robin if they receive it and don't, or can't, participate?

I have in mind a group of maybe 4 to 6 participants in a robin in order to have the robin make the circuit in a reasonable amount of time.

--Mary

PO Box 12146

Lake Park, FL 33403

/* It sounds like a good idea to me, Mary -- maybe what we really want is an apa for publishers. But if you get your round robin going, I'd like to know about it. Also take a look at the various suggestions in WHY PUBLISH about this sort of thing. */

I am in the process of trying to obtain from various people writings about themselves. My plan is to then print them in an encyclopedia type of publication (a one time only, at least for now) -- kind of an imitation of real encyclopedia articles on historical figures, but using "regular" people instead. However, I am mostly interested in receiving material not of an account of their life, but material which reflects something about the person. In other words, I don't want the material to relay the type of things encyclopedia articles relay. Instead, it ought to relay something about how the person sees or views things, their ideas, what they would like to do, how things affect them, how they feel about particular things (times of day, seasons, cities, keychains, etc.).

I have more detailed info available for interested people which they can receive by sending me a self-addressed stamped letter size envelope.

--Linda Day

1725 E. 115

Cleveland, OH 44106

In a recent issue you mentioned the difficulty of reviewing highly experimental work. To be sure, there is no way you can approach it as you would other material. It requires more an intuitive than intellectual reading. Since most experimental work speaks in symbols and mosaics of symbols, one finds that a similar focus on the part of the reader/listener/viewer is perhaps more rewarding than the analysis normally applied to other work. For me, at any rate, this has been the case. Abstract language should be perceived like abstract visual art is perceived. One does not look at a painting by Jackson Pollock and expect to see an impressionist landscape, you have to see it for what it is, a thing in itself. The same holds true for experimental language works,

they are best viewed as things in themselves, as entities speaking their own language. Anyway, this is my point of view on the subject, I hope it clarifies rather than confuses, but if the current trend is indicative of anything, then this letter like everything else I've done recently will only result in the latter. I hope not.

--Jake Berry

/* Well, I've known for a long time that my intellectual skills are more developed than my intuitive ones, but I'm still trying. The problem with treating experimental works as self-contained entities is that it makes them damned difficult to review; I'd have the same problems reviewing Jackson Pollock paintings. I mean, what could I say -- "Nice colors"? But thanks for continuing to send me stuff; I'm still trying to figure out how to do it justice in a short review.

*/

Do you think readers of underground pubs look forward to reading mags that don't offend anyone? (bitter reviews, cutting remarks, etc.) I look forward to reading such stuff from you and others. I make it a point not to offend anyone. A mistake?

--Scott Parker

ANOMALOUS THOUGHTS

/* Hmm, that's a toughie. Certainly there are people out there who enjoy a nice, friendly zine. But on the other hand a lot of caustic, nasty zines have large followings. It looks to me like the market has room for both styles, but that non-wimpy zines have a bit of an edge. */

QUESTION:

"In a recent AMERICAN Spectator classified ad concerning this WORLD TRAGEDY you wrote that Mother Nature gave you two answers in one second flat. What were the two answers?"

ANSWER:

The W.W.II. jeep accident head injury had changed me from one that had experienced few close calls and no platoon casualties to one that had experienced many of both. All my brain needed was a tilt and I gave it one. In the safety of my pup tent I visualized the hazardous future. Nothing bothered me until a superior officer appeared with enemy land mines stretching behind him to the horizon. He ordered, "Get busy, Lieutenant". "Doing what"? I asked. "Defuse those mines". "How many"? I asked. He replied, "Until one blows up in your face". That did it. Everything was galvanized from my toe and finger tips to the top of my head and it was as though my head had been cleaved with a cleaver. Immediately repressed thoughts began flowing in to repair what I later figured out was a damaged conscience. The two answers in that one second were that war-waging lacked something and that this singular experience first occurred in a previous herenow. Shortly thereafter that something became chance-selected SENT HOME WINNERS.

That's just half the battle.

Send S.A.S.E. to:

4 WRONGS RIGHTED

Box 2243

YOUNGSTOWN -- OHIO, 44504

NEWS FROM ... TRANSTRAK INC. ... ENERGY CONVERTERS TO SHOW IN GERMANY

TRANSTRAK, INC. has been invited to demonstrate its energy converters and devices at the International Congress and Symposium of the German Society of Field Energy, to be held on March 20th and 21st, 1987, at Hannover, West Germany, which will display energy hardware.

While the International meeting of Field Energy Society is expected to attract inventors and scientists from many countries, about one-half of the attendees are expected to be from the United States and Canada. The official language at the Symposium will be English.

Attending the Congress from TRANSTRAK will be Eugene Perkins and Susan Perkins. Mr. Perkins patented the KINETIC SYSTEMS device, which has received four United States patents, with patent protection proceeding in many other countries.

John Ruseckas, President of ULTIBAR TECHNOLOGIES, INC., of Chantilly, Virginia, will attend. Mr. Ruseckas has applied for a patent on the ULTIBAR cordless freezer refrigeration technology, which methodology does not require electric, gas or any fuel.

Also attending will be John V. Holmes, President of TRANSTRAK, INC. and Katherine Tindin of TRANSTRAK, with MAGNIPULSION and related electro/magnetic devices, plus information on SUPER A synfuel. Readers interested in attending the Congress and exhibits may receive preliminary circulars by writing the HANS NIEPER FOUNDATION, INC., 33382 Via de Agua, San Juan Capistrano, CA 92675 or phoning Chrystyne Jackson at Dr. Nieper's office (714) 240-3775.

(Dr. Nieper is internationally known for cancer and other medical research and treatment, as well as works in the physical sciences and is Chairman of the Society. When Chrystyne was introduced to him she was in a wheel-chair, now she isn't, tell you something?)

Also, among attendees will be Prof. Tavaré, Dept. of Atomic Energy, Nuclear Power Board, Bombay, India, who in an official test report, 7/4/86, described testing of a De Palma/Tombly "space power generator" and finding "that electrical power can be generated from space at efficiency much higher than unity." Results showed efficiency above 250%.

The KINETIC SYSTEMS, INC. heating device, adaptable for cooling or steam generation, patented by Eugene Perkins, according to numerous tests in prominent testing labs, will show from 200% to 400% efficiency. Ordinary furnaces are measured in efficiency up to 100%, with most efficient devices around 80%. The KINETIC device does not make electricity, but, utilizes electricity more efficiently, by using two immersed rotor type liquid chambers to supply heated liquid to a heat exchanger in a closed loop or ring, utilizing pressure and friction for increased efficiency. Latest tests, ASHRAE standards, are impressive indeed.

The hydrogen power aspects of TRANSTRAK are presently under option to a small multi-national company group with affiliates in several countries.

The TRANSTRAK, INC. "MAGNIPULSION" devices, using a small amount of electricity, capture collapsing magnetic field energy to power electrical devices and/or moving vehicles, or can be used to generate electricity for use or storage for future use. One set of these devices are covered by two United States patents.

The controlling shareholder of KINETIC SYSTEMS is MILK CORPORATION, "MILK" on NASDAQ, with a block of KINETIC stock being held by TRANSTRAK, INC.

TRANSTRAK, INC. will assist with presentations of SUPER A synthetic fuel during February to companies interested in financing or building plants to produce this fuel from calcium carbide (coal and limestone) with the addition of water and a catalyst. (Not, as did some high school chemistry students, to be confused with acetylene). SUPER A synfuel which companies each also have a 15% interest in various TRANSTRAK projects.

ULTIBAR TECHNOLOGIES, INC. has moved to new facilities at 4280-H Henninger Court, Chantilly, VA 22021, Phone (703) 378-9700. For more information on TRANSTRAK, INC. call John V. Holmes, President, (704) 334-7219. Stockbroker Mary Martin, 1/800/225-6939, in NC at (704) 338-9661, has seen most TRANSTRAK devices demonstrated, seen SUPER A synfuel made and has visited the ULTIBAR facility in Virginia. TRANSTRAK has 12 or more "pink sheet" market makers and is selling under 30¢ a share. 7 corporations own 75% of TRANSTRAK.

LANAM CORPORATION Box 337, Hamilton, IN 46742, 1/800/348/2463, is expected to introduce their carbon monoxide filter shortly. The potential market is in the millions; 3 replacement filters needed periodically should bring steady income. It is possible for Eastern or Continental interests may buy into the company substantially during 1987.

VERONEX RESOURCES UPDATE: "VEONEX", first suggested at \$3.62, now near \$6, has moved received Certificate of necessity (permit) to build pipeline from exploratory to developmental. Financial interests (initials "A") for 15 to 25 million private financing.

68

WHAT TO DO WHEN THE FBI COMES



Given the current trend towards "unleashing" the FBI, it is important that draft resisters, draft counselors and anti-draft activists be aware of the FBI's methods and understand their rights when confronted by the FBI.

Several common misconceptions cause people to succumb to the interrogation techniques of the FBI. There is no legal obligation to cooperate with them. You will not gain any advantage by cooperating, even if the agents suggest or promise that you will, since the FBI will normally lie about this. They will lie to get you to talk, and if you do talk, they will lie about what you said. You cannot outwit them, and cannot either mislead them with false information or extract valuable information from them.

One common FBI method is to approach the target or victim directly. If one day you respond to a knock on your door to find two FBI agents there (they work in pairs), follow one simple rule: NEVER talk to the FBI. There is no law or regulation that requires you to do so, yet the prestige and power of the organization is such that many people have the mistaken idea that there is such an obligation.

Never believe you can outwit the agents. They are highly skilled, highly trained and utterly without senses of humor. They may only pretend to want information about you; their real purpose may be to extract information about friends, family members or neighbors.

For example, an agent asks you, "Did your brother register for the draft?" You answer, "I think he did, at least we talked about it last July." Several things have happened in this exchange. First, you have told them, or confirmed, that you have a brother. Second, you have made two statements about your brother: that he was supposed to register, and that he knew when he was supposed to register. You have given them information which, fitted together with other information, may make a prosecution more likely. Third, you have begun a conversation with them, which makes it easier for them to keep you talking.

Or your father answers the door. The FBI agent says, "We want to talk to you about your son's failure to register." Father replies, "Dammit, I told him last summer he should have registered." He has given the FBI in one sentence a vital bit of information: that the alleged nonregistrant had knowledge of the registration program. Proving knowledge is one of the requirements of a successful prosecution.

If the agents offer to let an alleged nonregistrant register late, the response should be, "I am going to talk to my lawyer. Go away." If you want to register, your lawyer can set it up. Most important, though, is that any conversation which has gone this far with the FBI is a conversation that should never have happened.

There is a real danger in having any conversation with the FBI. Statements such as "I told him not to register," or any kind of statement that can be construed as "counseling, aiding and abetting" non registration gives agents both information and leverage. They could use the statement to threaten a parent, counselor or friend into helping with their investigation. "You've made a statement that is indictable...."

A common ploy of FBI agents is to say, "If you have nothing to hide, then you certainly should not be afraid to talk to us," or, more bluntly, "What are you afraid of?" You may think that you would not be susceptible to such an obvious tactic, but when you are confronted by two hostile agents, in the early morning hours,

and you are all alone, your reaction may be quite different—unless you have prepared yourself in advance to be absolutely non-cooperative.

Sometimes the agents will seem friendly. This is simply another interrogation tactic; an FBI agent is about as friendly as a cobra. But the device is apt to work if you are not prepared for it. It is very difficult to be abrupt or discourteous to someone who seems to be friendly. But remember, the agent's approach is calculating, and designed to injure you or some third party.

Agents will sometimes be threatening, or pretend to have information, or both. The approach may be something like this: "We have information that you were involved with John Doe in connection with that recent bombing." Answer: "I wasn't even in San Diego then." In this example, here is what you have told them:

(1) That a bombing really did take place. They may not have known this—it could have been a sewer gas explosion.

(2) That John Doe was involved, or at least that you believe he was.

(3) That you probably know John Doe.

(4) That you know enough about the bombing to know it happened in San Diego—the agents didn't say so, you did.

(5) That you know when it occurred.

(6) That you were not in San Diego at the time. If this last is true, it may in itself be useful information; if it is false, then two things follow: first, an inference can be drawn that you are trying to hide some involvement; and second, you have made a false and possibly criminal statement to a federal officer. So with one simple response you have given a great deal of information to the FBI which can be put together with their information from other sources.

FBI agents know how to arouse your curiosity or fear; they may try to make you believe that, if you talk to them, you will be able to get information from them. Remember that they are highly skilled at this business, and you are not. The information they give you will be insignificant. It may be information that you or others already possess, or they may want you and the others to know that the agents possess it. It may simply be made up entirely, to lure you into thinking that you can get more information from them. It is not in the FBI's interest to give you information unless doing so serves a compelling FBI purpose.

The "Mutt and Jeff" routine, in which one agent is threatening, and the other sympathetic, is an old police interrogation tactic sometimes used by the FBI. It should be easy to spot, once you have been forewarned.

Some of the more common harassment techniques used by the FBI are these: the agents will pretend they are looking for you, and will approach friends, family, neighbors or fellow employees, asking about you. News of the visit gets back to you, and you become more and more paranoid. You may even register for the draft, or assume a lower profile in your anti-draft activities, which is the point of the exercise, obviously. They aren't looking for you—they already know where you are. They merely want to harass you. Agents can be expected to routinely approach your boss, or school or university administrators. A favorite tactic is to pull you off the job or out of class, then interview you in full view of others.

Now, what should you actually do when the FBI comes around? (Don't assume that just because you are not involved in illegal activity, they will not visit you.) Also, don't assume that present-day agents are still sinister, grim young

men in suits, sincere ties and carefully polished shoes. Some of them now wear casual clothes, some may have beards and long hair. Some are Black or from other minorities, and some are women.

First of all, don't try to outfox them. No matter what you say to them, you have given them some kind of information. You have opened a dialog with them, which makes it psychologically more difficult to break it off.

The best response is normally to close and lock the door in their faces, but this is very difficult for most people to do. Usually the next best thing is to say, "My lawyer told me not to talk to the FBI." This accomplishes several things. It tells them that you have consulted a lawyer (maybe you really have). It shifts the responsibility for your silence to the lawyer, who is not present. It lessens your feelings of guilt about not cooperating—after all, the lawyer told you to do this. It may raise Miranda issues, at least in the minds of the agents. The US Supreme Court in *Miranda v. Arizona* held that unless a suspect is first advised of certain constitutional rights, including the right to have a lawyer present during questioning, a suspect's statements cannot be used against him or her in any criminal case. This may cause the agents to back off.

It is fairly common for an FBI agent to call on the phone or leave a message asking you to meet the agent or come to the FBI field office. In most cases, it is important that you seek legal advice. A lawyer can intercede and perhaps find out the purpose of the request. The lawyer can also accompany you to the interview, if you decide to appear. If the lawyer tells you, "If you haven't done anything wrong, why not talk to the FBI," find another lawyer.

If you would like more information about your rights when questioned by the FBI, information about non-registration or selective service law, or referral to a sympathetic attorney or counselor, contact:

National Lawyers Guild (NLG)
Military Law Task Force
1168 Union Street
San Diego, CA 92101

(619) 233-1701





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